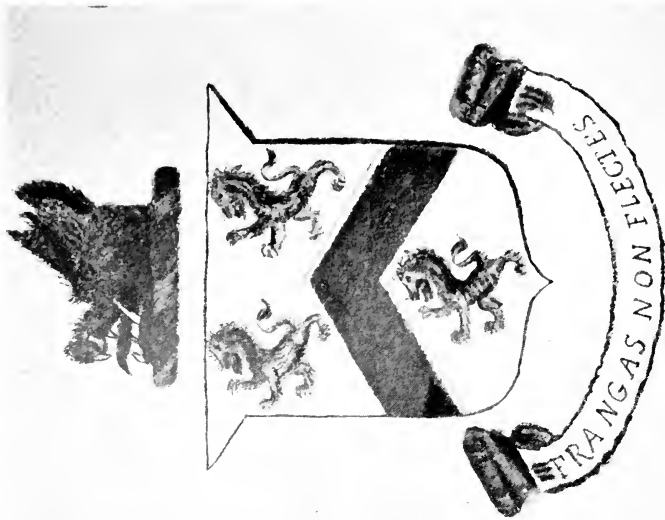


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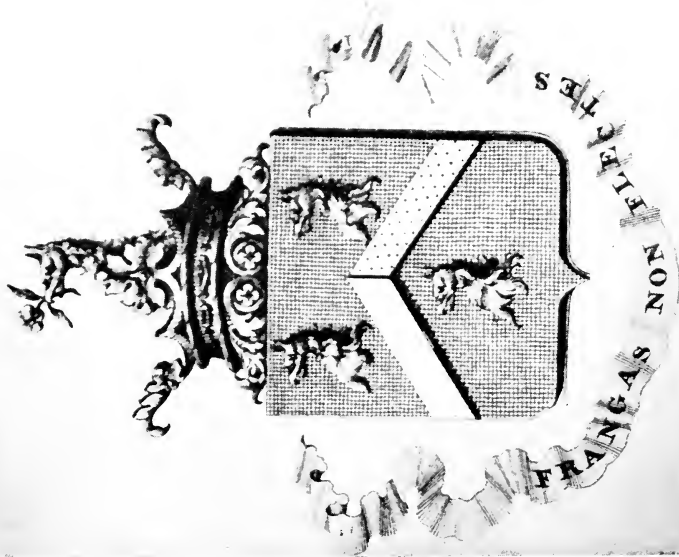
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History of...





Bourne.

BOURNE COAT OF ARMS



BOURNE COAT OF ARMS

HISTORY OF RICHARD BOURNE
AND SOME OF HIS
DESCENDANTS



COMPILED BY
HANNAH S. B. DYKES

PRIVATELY PRINTED BY
BENJAMIN F. BOURNE
CLEVELAND, OHIO



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PREFACE

This book has been written with the knowledge that it is not free from mistakes or errors. Such exemption can hardly be expected of a work of this kind. But as far as it has been possible, it is a truthful and accurate history of RICHARD BOURNE and some of his many descendants.

It may be that each reader can supply for himself some of the missing dates of births, deaths, and marriages.

I have had the use of letters, deeds, and other manuscripts belonging to members of the Bourne family, for whose courtesies I am much indebted. It has also been my good fortune to obtain copies from old daguerreotypes.

This volume now goes out with the editor's best wishes to all the Bourne family.

HANNAH S. B. DYKES.

Wareham, Massachusetts

April 30, 1919

I

RICHARD BOURNE

In Pilgrim Hall, Plymouth, Massachusetts, is a deed, written May 19, 1677, by Richard Bourne, whereby he conveys to his son Elisha some land in Manomet.

It is so well preserved that the signatures of Richard Bourne and Thomas Hinckley—the sixth and last Governor of Plymouth Colony—are perfectly legible, though written more than two hundred years ago.

RICHARD BOURNE

In "Annals of Sandwich," Massachusetts, by Frederick Freeman, we find that, soon after a grant having been made, April 3, 1637, "to Mr. Edmund Freeman and nine associates," residents of Saugus (now Lynn), Massachusetts, a large number of persons from there, many of whom bringing their families with them, settled in Sandwich.

With them came Richard Bourne. He was born in Devonshire County, England. Apparently he came to this country sometime between 1625 and 1630, as mention is made of him in Scituate in 1630 and in Lynn and in Sandwich in 1637.

In another record I find "Richard Bourne one of the earliest settlers in 1630 at Shawie incorporated as Sandwich in 1637."

He was twice married, first to Bathsheba Hallett, daughter of Andrew Hallett, Sr., and Mary, his wife.

"We have no authentic information in regard to Mr. Andrew Hallett. Some have it that he is the one of whom Lechford, in his 'Plain Dealings,' speaks, and calls him schoolmaster. Winsor gives his estate at 1,180 pounds. The account given of him is that by his wife, Mary, in England, he had *Bathsheba; Andrew; Samuel*, drowned at Nauset in 1650; John, settled in Scituate; Hannah, probably born in Barnstable; Josias, and Joseph. Andrew, son of the above, had several children by his first wife, Anne, the fifth being Ruhannah, who married Job Bourne, 1664."

The second wife of Richard Bourne was Mrs. Ruth Sargent Winslow. She was the daughter of Rev. William Sargent and his wife Sarah; Ruth being the second child, baptized October 25, 1642. She was first married to Jona Winslow, of Marshfield, then to Richard Bourne, of Sandwich, 1677; her third husband being Elder John Chipman, of Sandwich. She died at Sandwich, September or October, 1715. There were no children by the second wife. In her will we find "Item, I give to Bathsheba ye daughter of Mr. Melatiah Bourne five Pounds at money value as it now passeth." Richard Bourne died in 1685, in Sandwich, Massachusetts. Sandwich, Massachusetts, in 1639 received its legal incorporation and was represented in the General Court; *Committees*, the representatives were first denominated; afterwards, Deputies became the title. The two that were first chosen by this town were *Richard Bourne* and *John Vincent*.

Richard Bourne served fourteen years. He, with Nathaniel

Bacon and Mr. Hinckly, were appointed to purchase land of the Indians in behalf of the town of Yarmouth, Massachusetts. He was a man of much note as one of the most useful and active of the citizens of Sandwich, and a good orthographist. He brought considerable property in cash from his native land, and, "being acquainted with the affairs of the present as well as the future world, transmitted a good inheritance in real estate to his children." He purchased at his own expense, of Quachatisset and others, a most eligible territory of sixteen square miles, for the permanent abode of the Marshpee Indians.

So rapid was their improvement that their next pastor was one of the tribe of Simon Popmonet.

Shearjashub, son of Richard, was superintendent of the Indians, and resided in their territory and engaged in commerce with them (otter and other peltries). He procured from the Colony of Plymouth an irrevocable law, confirming the grant of the territory to the tribe and rendering it inalienable without their unanimous consent. To the honor of Plymouth, and Massachusetts (since the union of those colonies), this law has been religiously observed, and the petty remnant of the tribe are still owners of the soil. In 1906 it was said by those who were in a position to know that there was but *one* pure blooded Indian of that tribe living; he being a *very old man*.

Mr. Bourne was an indefatigable and devoted missionary. In all his transactions he proved himself a man of excellent judgment, and was so regarded by all persons. He was also esteemed a sincere Christian, possessed of a more than ordinary share of a "most excellent spirit."

It is said that the example and influence of Rev. Mr. Eliot were suggestive of the work in which he finally engaged with so much zeal. Determined on his line of duty, he devoted himself to the task of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the Indian language.

At one time, when the Indians had decided to attack the small town of Sandwich, and were about to put their plan into execution, Mr. Bourne, hearing of it, was able to persuade them to desist from it. His command of their language enabled him to explain to them many things which they heretofore had greatly misunderstood.

From the *Mayflower Descendant*, a Quarterly Magazine of Pilgrim Genealogy and History, 1902, Volume IV, I take the following account:

PLYMOUTH FIRST CHURCH RECORDS

In this yeare, 70: Mr. Richard Bourne of Sandwich sent to the chh for messengers to take notice of the fitnessse of sundry Indians to gather into a chh, at Mashpau, (Mashpee) the Pastor, Elder & Secretary Morton were sent thither, Elders & messengers of many other ches were there also, the Indians after confessions &c were gathered into a chh, Mr. Bourne chosen & ordained their Pastor, all the ches present approving thereof. Old Mr. Eliot & our Pastor laid on hands.

"Our Pastor" was the Rev. John Cotton, who was pastor of the Plymouth First Church from 1667 to 1697, he being dismissed from "Boston old church" and joined to this church some weeks before.

Rev. Richard Bourne died at Sandwich, about 1685, and was buried on his own land, near to his own house, on the left hand of Dock Lane (now street), in Sandwich, Massachusetts, which leads to the harbor near to where the house of John Smith (Rev.) stood, in the vicinity of the first glass manufacturing establishment.

In breaking ground for the erection of buildings for the operatives of the Glass Factory, at its commencement, the cellar of Mr. Bourne's house was discovered in good preservation, being made of stone and English brick firmly cemented, and was used as the cellar for a new building being erected over it.

It is also said that bones were exhumed near this spot. The probability is that others were also buried there, as it was customary to have the family "grave-yard" on the estate. There is one to be seen now on the old estate of the late Benjamin Franklin Bourne (Benjamin⁶, Benjamin⁵, Timothy⁴, Timothy³, Job², Richard¹), in the town of Bourne, Massachusetts.

About the year 1654, arrangements were made that Rev. Richard Bourne, a man of great worth, should assist in keeping up the "Public Worship." He did this until 1658, when the Rev. John Smith became pastor.

Sept. 18, 1682.

A true Inventory of the estate of Mr. Richard Bourne of Sandwich late deceased.

	£	s.	d.
Imprimis Mr. Bourne's wearing clothes	10	0	0
jt. one bed & the furniture belonging to it	8	0	0
" two " " " " " " "	10	0	0

	£	s.	d.
jt. one chose with the linen in it	7		
“ one “ “ clothing in it	7		
“ home made loureameor cloth	2	15	0
“ in Scotch Linnen & bodns	4		
“ 1 trunk & small goods in it	3		
“ Pewter & brass & some earthen ware	9		
“ Books	3	10	
“ Pepper, Indigo, powder & shot	1		
“ Iron pots	1	5	
“ Implements for the fire use	1		
“ 9 barrels of salt	2	10	
“ a table chaires & cushions	1	10	
“ old chest refuse bedsteds books and other household lumber	2	0	0
“ 1 gun & a pair stilliards	1		
“ 1 servant Boy	8		
“ 1 grindstone & beer	1		
“ 4 oxen at	12		
“ 2 steers at	3	10	
“ a cow & heffer	2	15	
“ 2 cows at	3	10	
“ 15 sheep & a calf at	2	10	
“ a mare & colt & some boards	1	15	
“ some plates & spoons	5	12	
“ in cash or money	18	14	
“ more in small change		10	
“ the house, housing upland & meadow with the privelege geer belonging thereto appraised at	300	£	sterling

taken by us John Chipman

Stephen Skiffe

	£	s.	d.
The sum of the movably abovesaid amounts to	134	6	0
Debts due to the estate from English persons	502	5	6
Due from several Indians	173	5	2
Wherewith the 300 above makes the sum total	1109	16	6

The said estate is indebted besides the charge of the inventory	£	s.
	57	10

Shearjashub Bourne & Elisha Bourne made oath to this inventory before the court held at Plymouth in Oct. 1682 E E

OLD COLONY COURT ORDERS, BOOK 197

- Jan. 2, 1636 There were lands granted to Edmond Chandler, T. H. Winston Richard Bourne & to John Bourne in the behalf of his father which are entered afterward.
- Jan. 2, 1636 There were granted the same day to Josiah Winslow, Richard Bourne & to John Bourne on the behalf of his father Thomas Bourne & to James Coale 7 as a piece to belong to their several dwellings houses in Plymouth & not to be sold from them but when their dwelling shall need to returne in unto the town to be disposed of to others, otherwise the said land shall be to them & their heirs & assigns so long as their houses shall be fit for habitation & be dwelled in. Book I 100
- 1637 To Richard Bourne where Mr. Benson got hay last year.
- 1639 Deputies from towns Richard Bourne from Sandwich
- 1640 " " " Richard Bourne & Thomas Allen from Sandwich
- 1652 Deputies from towns Richard Bourne & T. H. Tupper from Sandwich
- 1654 Richard Bourne & others pray for grant of land near Monnomet Bay
- 1655 Liscene is granted unto Richard Bourne of Sandwich to make use of some upland meadow lying at the end of Mashpee pond provided he first get the consent of the indians to whom it belongs.
- In regard of some strait & hard things upon Richard Bourne and other the free men of Sandwich the Court house granted unto them that incase they shall find any growth of meadow about Mannomett or other places near bordering upon Sandwich that shall not bee found to invert upon land already granted to any or shall not hinder a plantation or breed an occasion any disturbance among the Indians they have liberty to make use & improve the same for the supply of their wants above expressed.
- 1660 Liberty is granted unto Richard Bourne & Thomas Tupper to look out some land for their accommodation towards the point that then a conveyance will be granted by the court.
- 1662 The court house ordered that Mr. Thomas Hinkly, Richard Bourne, & Marshall Bacon shall purchase all the land that they can of the indians ; in those parts towards Sosoneessett.
- (In 1665 R. Bourne purchased a large tract of land for Government. 1667 he purchased at Pocasset large tract.)

- 1661 Richard Bourne deputy from Sandwich
 1662 " " " " "
 1663 " " " " "
 1661 General Court granted Richard Bourne of Sandwich much
 & land and meadows on Mannyaspent River & right to
 1667 9000 alewives per year forever also meadow at Mashpee.
 Book 5 page 1
 1672 And more at Mannemett Page 68.
 1673 There is granted by the Court that Richard Bourne of
 Sandwich shall have 12000 alewives yearly belonging to that
 land conferred on him at Monnyaspent.
 1691 Elisha Bourne was a deputy from Sandwich
 1694 & Shearjashub Bourne was a deputy from Sandwich and
 1690 selectmen of Sandwich.
 See Agawam in Books 5 6.

RICHARD BOURNE

BY P. T. CHAMBERLAIN

The good Pastor Bourne from his circuit returned;
 He looked wearily out on the fast ebbing tide;
 His parish was the length and breadth of Cape Cod;
 Footsore and discouraged, what wonder he sighed.

"In ignorance and darkness are these Indians," he said,
 "But my heart's in the work the Lord gave me to do.
 With the language, the powwows, and the medicine men,
 My harvest is scanty and my converts few."

A squaw climbed up from the rocks on the beach,
 Her back bending low from the burden she bore;
 Her basket of lobsters, qualhaugs, and clams,
 She laid as a gift at Pastor Bourne's door.

"Daughter, thy gift is bountiful," he said,
 "Both wealth and food thou dost draw from the sea."
 "It is naught, it is naught," Wa-tum-ka replied;
 "For the bread of Heaven thou hast given to me."

Anon came Pantooset, with the pelt of a wolf
 He had slain in the deep Suconesset wood;
 Shaggy and long, and deep was the fur,
 Fully four feet high the beast must have stood.

"Rug fit for a monarch," said Pastor Bourne;
 "King James in his kingdom such pelt did ne'er see."
 "It is naught, it is naught," Pantooset replied;
 "The Kingdom of Heaven you have opened to me."

Noquonnock, the hunter, was straight and tall;
His eye was keen and his arms were strong;
One sharp, stinging twang, as his arrow sped,
And he dropped a red deer, with its branching horn.

"Apollo might envy that arrow and bow,
Diana that aim, unerring and true."
"All these things are but naught," Noquonnock replied,
"Compared with the blessings, to us given by you."

Saquish, the stripling, paddled his birch-bark canoe
From the marshes and dunes of fair Mattakeese;
And hundreds of dozens of eggs he brought—
Kittiwakes, terns, wild ducks and geese.

"Son, rob not the nests more than need doth require."
"Plenty more; birds no miss 'em," the young Saquish said.
"These eggs for your gentle, golden-haired squaw;
She has taught the Indian children to write and to read."

Thus the praying Indians brought their simple gifts;
From far Monomoy and from Nauset they came.
Skins of beaver and woodchuck, muskrat, and fox;
Fishes, berries, and roots; moccasins, dye stuff, and game.

So the good Preacher Bourne took heart of grace;
"The spring flowers will bloom, though autumn leaves fall;
The tides may ebb low, yet the flood tides will rise,
And the Lord of the universe rules over all."

So the Missionary to the Indians labored and loved,
Laid not down his staff till the Messenger came;
They buried him there, near the old Indian trail,
And Bourne doth perpetuate his honored name.

A PACKAGE OF OLD LOVE LETTERS
FROM THE PRINCE COLLECTION OF MANUSCRIPTS
Copied and Edited by C. Alice Baker
In *New England Magazine*, Vol. XXII, March, 1900

In 1697, a ten-year-old boy on Cape Cod was seized with a mania for "collecting" (verily, there is nothing new under the sun!). As this was long before the days of postage stamps and advertising cards, Thomas Prince turned his attention to collecting books. His grandfather was at that time governor of the Old Colony, and doubtless the boy had better opportunities than most for adding to his hoard. On the day he entered Harvard College, in 1703, at the age of sixteen, Prince gave the name of "New England Library" to his collection, and from that time on never missed an opportunity to enrich it by the addition of all the volumes and manuscripts pertaining to the history of New England that he could lay his hands on.

In 1718, Thomas Prince was ordained pastor of the Old South Church in Boston. By will he bequeathed the New England Library to this church, with the especial provision that any person approved by the pastor and deacons of the same "might have access to, and take copies therefrom." At his death, these valuable books and manuscripts were left on shelves and in boxes and barrels in the "steeple chamber," a little room under the belfry of the Old South Meeting-house, which Prince had used as a study.

Then came the siege of Boston, and the desecration of the Old South Meeting-house by Colonel Birch's light horse dragoons, who used it as a riding school. The old North Meeting-house and Governor Winthrop's house were torn down for fuel for the freezing Tories. The lawless dragoons ripped up the pulpit and pews of the Old South and split them up for firewood. "Deacon Hubbard's beautifully carved pew with the silk furniture was taken down and carried off by an officer and made into a hogstye." So writes Mr. Timothy Newall, one of the selectmen of Boston, indignantly in his diary. More than once during the terrible winter, Mr. Selectman Newall is invited to dine on rats.

Ransacking the building from belfry to cellar for kindling stuff, the soldiers came upon the boxes containing the precious books and papers which Thomas Prince had spent his life in collecting, and destroyed much of their contents. Among many valuable papers that survived all these vicissitudes was this package of old love letters. They were written at the period of Philip's

War, by the Rev. Richard Bourne, of Sandwich, to his "esteemed friend the Widow Ruth Winslow, at her place in Marshfield." They show him to have been a shrewd reader of feminine character, as well as an ardent and constant lover under difficulties. He was a man of excellent judgment and a sincere Christian. Stimulated by the success of the apostle Eliot, he acquired a thorough knowledge of the Indian language, and devoted himself to Christianizing the Marshpee Indians, over whom he was ordained as pastor by Eliot himself.

Mrs. Ruth Winslow was his second wife. She was many years his junior and a widow of about thirty-five when these letters were written. The handwriting is so original in character, that it is almost like a cipher, intended to be legible only to the person addressed. Endorsed on the first letter, and showing the methodical habits of the collector, is the following note, subscribed with the beautiful autograph of "T. Prince."

This excellent Gentlewoman I very well knew when I was a Youth. She was Dtr to ye eminently pious Mr. Wm. Sargent of Barnstable. She 1st. married to Mr. Josiah Winslow of Marshfield.

After her sd Husband's decease, she married to Mr. Richard Bourne of Sandwich I suppose in June 1677, wo dying in ye summer of 1682 left his homested . . . to her during Life, where she lived with her 3rd Husband Elder John Chipman. . . . And this Mrs. Ruth Chipman was a Little, lively smart Gentlewoman of very good sense and knowledge of ye strictest Piety, an excellent spirit of Family Govt, very good skill in ye Diseases of Women and children, very helpful to her neighbors,—a dear intimate Friend and mother to my mother; and my mother falling into travail with me . . . this Mrs. Chipman was ye only Person, wo living just by occasionally helped me into ye world. She survivd the Elder and lived and died in gt esteem.

It must have been a woman of no ordinary character who, notwithstanding so serious a personal blemish as a cancer on her lip, could have captivated three such worthy and distinguished men.

II

SHEARJASHUB BOURNE
SON OF RICHARD
AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS

RICHARD BOURNE

BY REV. CALBRAITH BOURNE PERRY, D.D., S.A.R.

Richard Bourne, the first American ancestor, on emigrating to New England, seems to have first lived in Lynn. He and Edward Perry were of the fifty men who came in June, 1637, to the Cape Cod town of Sandwich, which had been settled the 3d of the preceding April.

From the oration of the Rev. N. H. Chamberlain (a native of Sandwich), delivered at the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of that historic town, we gather the following interesting details of his work: "Richard Bourne was easily chief missionary on the Cape. He seems to have a general oversight of the Indians from Middleborough to Provincetown. He began his labors about 1658, and his lands lay along the Mahomet River on the north side from what is now Bournedale to Buzzards Bay, with an additional right to take 1,200 herrings yearly. He was ordained pastor of the church of Mashpee about 1670, the Apostles Eliot and Cotton assisting at his ordination. In his report made to Major Gookin from this town, September 1, 1674 (the year before King Philip's War), he names twenty-two places where Indian meetings were held, with an attendance of about five hundred. Of these, 142 could read Indian, and so read Eliot's Bible; seventy-two could write, and nine could read English. These praying Indians increased in the eleven years following to 1,014, and there were in his limits 600 warriors. These he controlled by his just and Christian behavior to both Indians and English, who always took his advice in land sales between them as long as he lived. The Bournes, as the records show, had a habit of freeing their slaves. So great was the Indians' regard for the Bourne family, that as late as 1723, long after his death, when a Bourne child was prostrated by an appalling disease, said by physicians to be incurable, the Indians came with medicine men and their incantations, the mother submitted her child to their simple remedies, and it was made whole. . . . Justice has not yet been done to our great Sandwich missionary to the Indians." Mr. Chamberlain quotes from Amos's "Our Old Mortality" as follows: "The fact that Richard Bourne, by his unremitted labors for seventeen years, made friends of a sufficient number of Indians naturally hostile to the English to turn the scale in Plymouth Colony and give the preponderance to the whites. He did this, and it is to him who does that we are to

award honor. Bourne did more by the moral power he exerted to defend the old Colony than Bradford did at the head of his army."

The present town of Mashpee, a few miles from Sandwich, the scene of Richard Bourne's missionary labors, is still an Indian reservation for the remainder of the Mashpee tribe. Although no "full bloods" survive, some have traced their Indian ancestry sufficiently to be eligible to admission to the Government School at Carlisle, Pennsylvania. Richard Bourne not only devoted his life to this work, but it is still in part supported by a provision of his will. A persistent Indian tradition claims for him a martyr's crown. It is believed he was killed by some drunken Indians and that his faithful followers buried his body beneath the church. The present building upon the same site is, then, his "shrine." The tradition is corroborated by the fact that in spite of the zeal of the people of Sandwich in studying and garnishing the tombs of their ancestors, "no man knoweth his sepulchre unto this day."

Of this fine old preacher's four sons, the second was named Shearjashub, "the remnant shall return," expressing his father's hope of returning to England before his death. Shearjashub married Bathsheba Skiff. Husband and wife lie buried in the old Sandwich Burying Ground, not far from the fine Melatiah Bourne monument. The inscription reads, "Shearjashub Bourn, Esq., died March 7, 1718, in the 76th year of his age. He was a virtuous, righteous and merciful man and a great friend of the Indians. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints."

Nearby lies a grandson, Captain Richard Bourne, of whom Miss Bourne says, in her chart, "Being an officer, he distinguished himself at the taking of Fort Norridgewock, District of Maine, but lost the honour by being called Richard Brown in the History of the Siege."

Shearjashub and Bathsheba (Skiff) Bourne were blessed with six children. Their four daughters were named Mary, Sarah, Remembrance, and Patience. Their two sons were Melatiah and Ezra. Ezra, the younger, married Martha Prince, daughter of Samuel Prince by a first wife, Martha Barstow. Martha Prince was a granddaughter of Elder John Prince, of Hull, and half-sister of Rev. Thomas Prince, pastor of the "Old South" Church, of Boston. Ezra and Martha were married by Rowland Cotton, in Sandwich, the night of December 27, 1698. Mrs. Jerome Holway, of Sandwich, a descendant of Richard Bourne, who has furnished much valuable information to the writer, writes of Ezra Bourne, "He was a noted man of Sandwich, being for many

years Justice of the Pleas, for the County, and serving as a representative for the Town." His son Joseph was liberally educated, and was his great-grandfather's successor as pastor of the church of Mashpee. He (Joseph) married Hannah Fuller. They had no children.

Of this honored couple, Ezra and Martha Bourne,¹ whose virtues, like those of Ezra's father, are set forth in the Epitaphs at Sandwich Burying Ground, the youngest son, Shearjashub, married Ruth Bosworth, heiress of Silver Creek, thus making it to become a Bourne home no less historical than it had been in the days of its Bosworth owners. This son, whose name, Shearjashub, has been frequently a family name almost to the present day, and not nearly so singular as that of his cousin, Mahershalalhashbaz Bourne, graduated at Harvard in 1743. He soon after removed to Bristol and taught school. Why the Harvard graduate sought this little town one cannot say, unless drawn thither by the charms of the pretty Widow Church—although, for that matter, Bristol could never lack charms of its own. With teaching, young Bourne united the study of law. He attained such eminence at the bar that at the time of his death, in 1781, he had for a number of years been Chief Justice of Rhode Island. A souvenir of his college days is an old copy of Ovid. From his name upon the flyleaf, followed by the date 1739, it would seem to have been used by him in his freshman year; but inscribed in a maturer handwriting, a fine old Italian script, is written, "Shearjashub Bourne, Hic jure possidet, 1737." Investigation and conjecture alike fail as to the writer of this earlier inscription. Young Shearjashub's grandfather and namesake, Shearjashub, was dead a year before the book was printed in London, 1719. The carefully penned line may have been by some instructor who fitted the young Shearjashub for Harvard, thus certifying the ownership of the book to his pupil in stately classic phrase.

Fortunately, Shearjashub's son, Benjamin, leaves no doubt as to right of possession in his day. On the inside of the cover, over the signature "Benjamin Bourne, 1771," are these dire and damning threats:

Hic liber est meus
Testis est Deus

¹The oldest relic of this family is two pewter plates which were once the property of Mrs. Martha (Prince) Bourne. As she did not die until four years after her son's marriage to Ruth Bosworth Church, they may have been used at Silver Creek (home of the Perrys, of Rhode Island) during her lifetime, but it is more probable that they continued part of the frugal furnishing of the Bourne home in Sandwich until her death; her son, then the head of the family at Silver Creek, inherited them.

Siquis perdat
Per Collam pendatur

which might perhaps be freely translated :

This book is mine,
God is my witness;
Whoever purloins it
By the neck shall he hang.

Souvenirs of the early married life of Shearjashub and Ruth (Bosworth) Bourne are yellow newspapers, dated 1749, giving specimens of the columns over which our forefathers of ante-Revolutionary days pondered at their morning coffee. Although it be thought that meals of that day were not gulped down in the hasty manner of our day, yet exceedingly small must have been the cups, if the news items were not run through long before the coffee was consumed. This old *Boston News Letter*, yellowed by more than a century and a half, is a sample of the first newspaper printed in America, founded in 1704, and fifteen years later boasting of a circulation of three hundred. Copies of the *Boston Gazette* and the *Boston Evening Post*, in the same file, bear date of the same year, 1749. Garner and Lodge's "History of the United States" tells us that of the thirty-seven newspapers in circulation in the Thirteen Colonies, at the outbreak of the Revolution, fourteen were published in New England and only four in New York. "The contents of the whole thirty-seven would scarcely fill a dozen pages in one of our modern dailies, and their combined circulation did not exceed a few thousand copies. Not one of them was a daily—magazines and other periodicals were not even thought of." The date of one of these *Boston Gazettes* preserved by Chief Justice Bourne is March 21st. The later dispatches from New York are dated March 6th; from Philadelphia, February 28th; while the latest London "news" bears date of December 2d. It must long have ceased being "news" in London ere read in the *Boston News Letter* of April 6th—think of news four months old!

The most exciting of domestic news is the account of a recent town meeting in Boston, occupying all of the first page, with a long list of elected officers from the "Hon. James Allen, Esq., chosen Moderator" down to the "Cullers of Staves and Scavengers." The writer can recall similar town meetings held in Bristol in the early seventies, and the desire of Professor E. A. Freeman, the English historian, during a visit to the United States, to be present at one of the last remains upon the earth of the pure democracy of the time of ancient Athens.

The last of the four pages is filled with advertisements sounding strange to our ears, such as the following: "To be sold a likely negro boy, seasoned to the country, about twelve years old; inquire of the Printer"; or "Run away from her Master, Richard Smith, a negro woman named Diana. She had on when she went away a homespun gown with a patch on the corner of another sort." The ladies would linger over such quaint announcements as: "Shalloons and Ratteens—Fustians and Tammies—and yard wide and seven eights checks; Kersies, Duffles and Gamblets," "French Necklaces and Ivory combs and just imported from London a large assortment of English Hoop skirts." Boston ladies had already departed from the simplicity of their *Mayflower* ancestors. But the picture thus called up of the hoop-skirted and richly attired dames of 1747 has a gruesome shadow cast upon it by the advertisement which follows, "To be sold a Sett of second hand shrouds almost new."

Shortly after the young couple, Mr. and Mrs. Shearjashub Bourne, were filing away—fortunately, for our perusal—these infrequent papers, they became occupied in more absorbing events. Martha, their first child, was born to them August 15, 1748. Shearjashub, Jr., followed, December 4, 1751, and on the 9th of September, 1755, was born their youngest, destined to be the most distinguished of the family, Benjamin.

Benjamin Bourne, after being prepared by the Rev. Mr. Townsend, the Congregational minister of Barrington, entered Harvard, as his father had, where, says his biographer, Mr. Bullock, "He graduated with distinguished honours in a class many of which became eminent in their day." Like his father, he began with school-teaching, abandoning it to study law in the office of James M. Varnum, Esq., better known as General Varnum, Washington's Adjutant General. "Varnum," writes the Hon. Nathaniel Bullock, "was the most able advocate of his day."

Mr. Varnum's wife, Martha, or "Patty," and her widowed sister, Hope (Mrs. Benjamin Diman), were two of the "Four beautiful Child girls" of Warren, famous for beauty. Their sisters were Elizabeth, who married Dr. Peter Turner, of Newport, and Abigail, who married Moses Turner. They were daughters of Oliver Cromwell Child, who is believed to be a direct descendant of the Lord Protector of England by his granddaughter, Margery Haywood (some manuscripts give it Howard). She was born 1673, and became the wife of John Child, born 1672. The fact that they named their ninth child Oliver and their tenth Cromwell seems to corroborate this tradition of descent. Their

son John was the father of Cromwell Child, of Warren, Rhode Island, and grandfather of the "Child girls" of our story. The Cromwellian blood may account for their Revolutionary ardor and indomitable spirit. It cannot be learned at what time young Bourne became acquainted with the pretty sister-in-law of his legal instructor. Nor has any record of their marriage been found. Mrs. Shearjashub Bourne was informed that they were married June 2, 1781, but she could not find authority for this date, and considered it "merely a guess." Probably during his legal course, Bourne became enamored of the young widow. The booming of the cannon of the Revolution soon summoned teacher and pupil to more stirring duties. Mr. Varnum, commissioned a general, was appointed on General Washington's staff, and because of his handsome face, always beaming with amiability, and his spirit and dash, his ready wit and brilliant conversational powers, he was called by Washington the "Light of the Camp."

Young Benjamin Bourne had his "baptism of fire" even before his enlistment, when the British shot rattled around and into the Silver Creek home, for on the 17th of October, 1775, the Bournes looked out of their parlor window upon British ships at anchor in the harbor. The fleet consisted of the *Rose*, the *Glasgow*, and the *Swan*. The commander, Captain Sir James Wallace, of the Royal Navy, demanded of the town forty sheep. The town's spokesman, Colonel—later Lieutenant Governor—William Bradford, a doughty descendant of William Bradford, of the *Mayflower*, asked time for parley. The British commander haughtily and grudgingly granted it, but within an hour, without further notice, began a lively bombardment of the hapless town. Bourne, crouching behind the low wall along the water's edge as he ran across the bridge, joined the crowd of defenseless citizens on the wharf. Meanwhile plucky Captain Symeon Potter, from the head of the wharf, had hailed the *Rose* and been rowed out to her in the hottest of the fire. The result of the conference with the British captain is thus related in the *Newport Mercury* of the day, by Mr. Lebaron Bradford, a son of the Lieutenant Governor: "Seeing themselves reduced to this dreadful dilemma of two evils, the town Committee reluctantly chose the least by agreeing to supply them (the British) with forty sheep at the time appointed, which was punctually performed."

During the bombardment, "a goodly number of shot, shell, bombs and carcasses" had been showered on the uphappy town. One ball, with more zeal for total abstinence than was prevalent at that time, "entered Finney's distillery house, and pass-

ing through three hogsheads and barrels of rum spilt their contents."

A local rhymester makes light of the bombardment, as follows:

Another truth to you I tell,
That you may see they levelled well;
For aiming for to kill the people,
They fired their shot into a steeple.

They fired low, they fired high,
The women scream, the children cry,
And all their firing and their racket
Shot off the topmast of a packet.

But notwithstanding this scorn of British marksmanship and although the same poet continues in rather limping lines:

Neither was any person hurt
But the Reverend Parson Burt;
And he was not killed by a ball,
As judged the jurors one and all,
But being in a sickly state,
He frightened fell, which proved his fate,

it was chronicled in the *Providence Gazette*: "No inconsiderable damage was done to the Church, the Meeting House, the Court house, and several dwellings."

Miss Martha Diman used to indicate a spot in the wall of the northwest bedroom where shot had lodged during the bombardment. Her niece, Mrs. Perry, always ready to credit her "Aunty's" beautiful traditions, unquestioningly accepted the tale; but Aunty's half-sister, Betsy Bourne, would emphatically dismiss such stories with "La! Julia, some of Martha's poetry." In later years, during repairs to the house, the plaster was removed, and Mrs. Perry insisted on being present. Five balls smaller than any now shot from cannon rolled to her feet. She gave one to each of her five sons.

Bourne soon sought fields of warfare more serious than was Bristol's harbor when entered by Wallace. Bidding his parents at Silver Creek farewell, he enlisted, in 1776, and was made quartermaster of the Second Rhode Island Regiment. A letter which seems to be his first written from the camp, to his father, in whose handwriting it is filed "B. Bourn, to S. Bourn, 1776," reads as follows:

BANNISTER HOUSE,
Monday Morning,

. . . 'd Sir:

Yesterday I waited with impatience for Frank and never have heard one word till just now, when I was told that he is at head-Quarters. I shall go presently and send him home. I can't tell yet how I shall like the military Life. But fancy it will be agreeable, there is nothing at present marrs my happiness. But the reluctance my mother showed at my Departure. I dined yesterday with Coll. Babcock who says he shall write to the Assembly to have my pay increased . . . should be very glad if you would attend . . . second the motion but I imagine it will be more feasible to obtain another Commission. The Commissions were not fill'd at the Committee.

My duty to my mother and love to all,

B. BOURN.

The dots represent portions torn from the margin. In the first instance, no doubt the word was "honored," the formal way he addressed his father, according to the custom of that day. A post-script is added, "I cant tell yet what I shall want but if I tarry a bed will be necessary. B. Bourn."

If Mr. Bourne had already been captivated by the fair Widow Diman during his study of law in the office of her brother-in-law, the love affair may have found some opportunities to ripen during the war. The Varnum home was in Greenwich, not a great distance from Bristol, and correspondence of Mr. Bourne at this period with Governor Greene, Colonel Timothy Pickering, and others indicates that his duties often required his presence in Rhode Island. But as no mention of a wife occurs in the letters, it is probable that their marriage bells rang in close harmony with the rejoicings for peace. Their oldest child was born in 1783. Two years before this event the Bourne family had an opportunity of viewing from their windows a great gathering to welcome the victorious Washington.

In passing through Bristol, in 1781, when the citizens received "The Father of His Country" with an escort of mounted horsemen, and strewed flowers and evergreens in his path (Professor Monroe's "History"), he addressed the citizens at the "Bridge," within a stone's throw of Silver Creek. It was probably at this time that Mrs. Varnum made for Washington a great feast, which

she loved frequently to describe in her old age. Mrs. Varnum was a skillful cook, and practiced her art to her dying day. She had frequently entertained Washington and his generals when sharing the hardships of the camp with her husband. Washington was very fond of her husband, his young Adjutant General, and he was not insensible to beauty in woman. Mrs. Varnum, who was then at the age of twenty-five, was in the zenith of her far-famed beauty. Her miniature upon the portrait pin—so much worn in that generation—does her scant justice. Her husband's miniature pin was of finer workmanship. It was destroyed in the burning of Mr. Charles Varnum Perry's house in Bristol. Fortunately, Mrs. Perry had had it photographed for the Rhode Island Historical Society before the original was destroyed. Mrs. Varnum, as described by those who remembered her, might have stepped out of a bit of Dresden china. Her husband loved to boast that he spanned her waist with thumbs and fingers of his two hands in helping her mount her horse, which she rode as well as any soldier of them all. A peppery, fiery little woman she was when roused, and often expressed herself in some strong terms. In old age at Silver Creek, bent nearly double, her eye would still flash as she said to her niece, Mrs. Perry: "Judy dear, never forget us, and those Britishers." In Glasse's "Art of Cookery Made Plain and Easy," published in London, 1786, and inscribed upon its title-page "Martha Varnum's Book," the first book on cookery published in English, she doubtless found many of the recipes for that famous feast prepared for Washington. Ladies of that day, although they may have had "skillful help" or well-trained darky slaves, would not entrust to them the finishing touches to an important feast, but with their own deft fingers would stir the salad dressing, fill the tall "whip glasses," and season toothsome dainties and desserts, before putting the last touches to their own toilets and adjusting the last "patch," looking into the mirror in the lid of such a tiny "patch box" as is still preserved as the rarest of the souvenirs of Mrs. Varnum's toilet articles.

As she prepared the choicest dainties for the feast, Mrs. Varnum would remember with pride that Washington had entrusted to her the entertainment of Lafayette on his first arrival from France. The friendship between the gallant Frenchman and the Bourne and Varnum families had fine opportunity to ripen when Lafayette occupied winter quarters (1778) at the home of Silver Creek's next neighbor, Mr. Joseph Reynolds, now the home of his descendant, Judge John Post Reynolds. The pickle dish used at the entertainment of Washington, as well as the queen's ware candle-

stick which held the waxen taper that shed its soft light over the brave faces of that day, were reverently preserved at Silver Creek, as they are still by Mrs. Perry's sons; and so also is the old "botark"—the leather rocking chair, Washington's favorite seat.

Eight months after this visit of Washington to Bristol, Cornwallis surrendered, and although peace was not declared until two years later, the war was virtually over.

The only sketch of the life and character of Judge Benjamin Bourne, who became a very prominent and potent factor in the history of his native state in the years succeeding the Revolution, is contained in Professor Monroe's "History of the Town of Bristol." It was written by Mr. Bourne's talented and admiring pupil in his law office, the Hon. Nathaniel Bullock, himself a distinguished member of the Bar and a relative of the Bournes through the Bosworths. It was prepared for a book never published—a second volume of Wilkins Updike's "Memoirs of the Rhode Island Bar."

"On leaving the army," says this sketch, "he resumed his studies and soon commenced his professional career at Providence, where he rapidly established an enviable reputation for probity and talents. He was not only patronized as a faithful, sound lawyer, but became popular as a man and as a sagacious statesman, at a time, too, when popularity was no deceptive indication of merit." From a later paragraph, which begins, "On taking his seat upon the Bench, Judge Bourne removed to Bristol," it would seem that Providence was considered his home for many years after his marriage; yet from anecdotes told by his youngest daughter, and dates of his letters, much of his time—perhaps the summer holidays, which have gathered there the family in later generations—must have been spent at Silver Creek. His first child and only son, Benjamin, was born November 30, 1783. The date of his removal to Bristol is fixed by his "appointment of U. S. District Judge on the death of Judge Marchant in 1796." Previous to this date all of his four children had been born excepting the youngest, Eliza Turner Bourne, better known in later years as "Miss Betsy Bourne," who was born the year after he had permanently moved his home to Silver Creek. His second child, Sophia, died at the age of sixteen, said to be a very beautiful girl, and of so sweet a disposition that she was universally loved and her early death mourned. Julia, his second daughter, the only child who married and so continues the tale of Silver Creek, was born in 1790.

"At the age of thirty-four," Mr. Bullock's sketch informs us,

"Judge Bourne was elected a member of Congress by an overwhelming majority, in opposition to the whole force of a party that had recently controlled the State. He continued to be returned a member of that body until he received the appointment of District Judge. While serving in Congress he displayed the rare combination of talents for business and talents for debate. He spoke but seldom, and never without marked effect. . . . In his politics Judge Bourne was a decided Federalist, stood high among the illustrious men of that party, and maintained intimate correspondence with Hamilton, Pickering, Sedgwick, Ames, and others. Some of this correspondence is preserved in the family archives.

"He had a mind naturally strong and so disciplined by education and habit that his powers were ever at his command. His conceptions were remarkably quick, clear, and comprehensive, his language at the Bar chaste and appropriate, his utterance full and rapid, and yet perfectly distinct. . . . He was far from phlegmatic in temperament. . . . A severe conflict on an important question would kindle up his mind with burning ardor, flash across his animated countenance, making every feature eloquent.

"In his person he was above common height, well-proportioned, athletic, corpulent. The whole contour and outline of his noble visage gave assurance of no ordinary man. In his high forehead, broad Ciceronian face and dark, bushy brow, shading an eye vivid with expression, phrenologists would have discovered strong and moral and intellectual capacities. There was a certain dignity in his countenance which at first glance gave it a cast of sternness, but the repulsive aspect vanished the moment he spoke. Of dress he was negligent almost to a fault, yet his manners were always such as bespoke a gentleman. His conversational tact, facetiousness, and other companionable qualities made him the favorite guest wherever he went, the nucleus, delight and life of every social circle."

"From the time," says Professor Monroe, "that Mr. Bourne went to reside at the home of his ancestors, the old house rang with voices of the lawyers who made the Rhode Island Bar illustrious." Space does not permit following further details of the career of Representative Bourne during the time he represented Rhode Island in the First Congress in Philadelphia, then the Nation's Capital. It was not then the custom, as it is now, to establish homes at the Seat of Government. Mr. Bourne's family appears to have remained in Providence, where his mother and sister, Mrs. Varnum, kept open the old Bristol home. So, at least, it would seem from the following letter, dated from Providence,

by his step-daughter, Martha Diman, January 2, 1792. It is given with its childish thought and spelling and old-time, formal address:

DEAR SIR

My mamar desire I sit down to inform you our family is well. . . . Benjamin is up by sunrise and gets his grammar Lesson and goes to school by 8 o'clock. The school committee assembled at Mr. Lea's school and Parson Hitchcock told Benjamin that he must be as good A man as his papar and A better writer which raised Benjamin's vanity very much. . . . Mr. Bourn [this probably refers to Judge Bourne's brother, Shearjashub] came from Bristol and says your marmar never enjoyed her health so well for this three years.

About the same date Mr. Bourne wrote the following letters from Philadelphia to his wife, which show that while firm and dignified in public life, he was by nature warm and affectionate, and that absence required by his duties in Congress was a trying self-denial to both himself and his wife:

MY LOVE

It is now 20 days since I have heard a syllable of you; had I been equally silent you would have complained, etc.

On the previous New Year's eve he had written:

MY DEAREST:

This being New Year's eve I may with a little anticipation wish you a happy New Year and I wish I could confirm it with a kiss, but this must be postponed until March, when I shall have the pleasure of seeing you and all our little ones, in which I promise myself no small satisfaction.

Then he proceeds to tell her he is about to send by Colonel Barton, "setting out for Providence," eighteen spoons; that is, six large table, six dessert, and six tea. "They came cheap and so I bought them."

In a letter dated Philadelphia, April 27, 1796, after his usual complaint, "I have not received a line from home since Martha's letter of the 5th inst.," he humorously adds a sentence which reveals the impatience with which the wife yearned for his return. "Col. Dexter arrived today and has informed me of your resolution to get another husband if I do not expedite my return. Let

me entreat you to have a little patience for our session is drawing to a close and I shall be at home in less than a month, I hope." Here, too, he tells her of purchasing "at the auction of the Spanish minister's furniture a dozen of chairs at eight dollars each. The price is monstrous and you must sell some of them; six are sound and six are not so; one of them was much injured by the porter, &c."

"The Chairs are superb but they cost so much I shall not be able to execute the remainder of your commission respecting Tables &c." This probably refers to the chairs which have been always prized by the family, not only for their fine pattern, but because, also, as Mrs. Varnum and Miss Betsy Bourne always said, they were of the original chairs in which the first Congress sat in Independence Hall. Although the receipt from the Spanish minister, preserved among the papers, proves the purchase of them from him, the two accounts are not at all irreconcilable, for the chairs of that first Congress of the identical pattern were known to have been sold and widely scattered until gathered in Independence Hall at the Centennial in 1876, and the Spanish minister was as likely to have purchased them as any other.

But the most ideal affections remain unclouded only in fiction, and the wife of Cromwellian descent and fiery spirit was not likely to be free from those suspicions and jealousies almost universally engendered in her sex by prolonged absence. The following quotation is thought worth recording to show how one whom his contemporaries loved to call "The Just Judge" could deal with firmness, yet with wit and wisdom, frankness and patience, with such a woman's whim:

Philadelphia, Jan. 12, 1792.

MY DEAR

I have heard of your thirst to retaliate if the story you have heard of my courting a country girl should be confirmed. Now lest you should be in a hurry to put the threat in execution I beg of you to believe me when I assure you there is no truth in the Story and that I remain as entirely yours as when I left you. A young lady came here with a petition to Congress and brought an Introductory Letter to me; the Petition was presented and I was placed on the Committee, to whom it was referred. This occasioned necessary several interviews on the subject of the petition, but I beg you to take the word of an honest man as you would wish to live an honest woman nothing has passed between this young lady and myself that ought to give you the least pain

to the heart or can produce any excrescences upon the head. Your confidence in my veracity will remove the first, your touch and your sight will disprove the existence of the latter. The assurances will I hope prevent your resorting to the law of retribution, a law you know very odious to us men & to which no woman ought to have recourse unless in cases of very palpable proof nor even then without the most urgent necessity and as I hope to carry a smooth Forehead not disfigured with any unnatural excrescences I most devoutly pray you may not be impelled by such urgent necessity but that you will continue to exhibit an example of patience & forbearance until our personal intercourse in March next when I am determined to convince you how entirely and affectionately

I am yours for life

B. BOURN.

P.S. Col. Burton left yesterday morning by whom I sent a letter &c.

Of course it is not improbable that the wife's accusation in the letter to which this is an answer and which is not preserved may only have been in the spirit of banter, as is the above reply. But even so, Judge Bourne's letter may furnish useful hints in dealing with family discords, when serious hints of methods, vastly superior to the prompt recourses to the Divorce Courts, now so popular.

On the death of Judge Bourne, in 1808, at the age of fifty-two, his widow lived at Silver Creek with their three surviving children. Their beautiful and accomplished daughter, Sophia, had died three years previously. The only son of the Judge and Mrs. Hope Bourne had been prepared for his father's profession, graduated from Brown University, and was admitted to the Bar and practiced law at the age of twenty, five years before his father's death. He was a dashing, gallant young lieutenant in the navy, "brave, gallant, chivalrous, beloved of his fellow-officers and a beau at Court," writes his niece, Mrs. James DeWolf Perry. Possessed of great physical beauty, he was as quick to captivate the gentler sex as he was to resent with challenge any affront from his own sex. He died at the early age of thirty-six, unmarried, while on naval duty in the Mediterranean. The Italian Countess to whom he had just become engaged survived him but a few months, dying broken hearted at the loss of her gallant lover.

III

INDIAN NECK IN WAREHAM

OLD DOCUMENTS

ELISHA, THE SON OF RICHARD
AND SOME OF HIS DESCENDANTS



MAP OF INDIAN NECK

INDIAN NECK, IN WAREHAM, MASSACHUSETTS

Before mentioning the family at Indian Neck, it may not be amiss to learn a little concerning the history of Agawam, the name by which a part of the town of Wareham was once called.

Wareham is a town lying at the head of Buzzards Bay, by which it is bounded on the south; on the east by Sandwich, Bourne, and a part of Plymouth; on the north by Plymouth and Carver; on the northwest by Middleborough, and on the west by Rochester.

The east part of the town was formerly known by the name of Agawam Purchase, and lay in the township of Plymouth. The west part formerly belonged to Rochester. In 1739 these two tracts of land, with their settlements, were incorporated by the name of Wareham; which name was borrowed from an English town of some note in ancient times. In 1827 that part now known as Tihonet was taken from Plymouth and Carver, which three pieces now constitute the town. Tihonet obtained its name from an early settler who had a small right in one of the great lots on which he lived, and by virtue of this claim exercised the right of ownership over all the land around him so far as to cut the best timber and market it. Another man thought he would look at the timber in that region with a view to purchasing; he took this settler as his guide to show him the country, and after traveling all day and asking the question often, "Who owns this lot?" he was always answered by his guide, "*I own it.*" He soon discovered the trick and gave the old man the name of *Ti-own-it*, by which he was afterwards called, and the country, with a slight alteration, has borne his name ever since.

It is not well ascertained from what the name of Agawam was originally derived, but history tells us that a tribe of Indians who formerly inhabited a part of what is now Massachusetts was so called. There are several Agawams, and it is supposed that some one of them was the abiding place of this tribe; and each of the others derived its name from this place, or from being the habitation of some portion of the aforesaid tribe. The southerly part of Plymouth was known by this name at an early day, and it was so called in the deed of sale.

This land was purchased from seven Indian sachems, they, no doubt, being at that time lords of the soil, or authorized agents of such as were. In that deed, the Indians reserved to themselves

the use of a small part of the tract sold lying upon the southerly side thereof, and this must have been that part which has since borne the name of Indian Neck. By the many shell heaps once found on the land near the shores it is evident that it was once thickly settled by some of these extinct tribes.

The proprietors of Agawam did not divide this tract until the year 1696, being eleven years after their first division. Previous to this time it is supposed that the Indians held possession, and then it must have been by agreement, as there is no record of any controversy; probably they still retained the privilege of hunting and fishing. They confined themselves to no particular spot, but erected their shelter wheresoever they pleased; and it was an old saying that they had a right to cut broomsticks and basket-stuff on anybody's land, for this was one of their reserved rights, and sometimes they peeled valuable cedars, to get the bark with which to bottom chairs. Sylvanus⁶ Bourne asked his father, Benjamin⁵ Bourne, why he permitted it. He replied, "They have a better right to the cedar swamps than we have; let them peel." It is supposed that this was a part of the original bargain, which was probably never reduced to writing, but lived up to by men of honor on both sides.

When any of them became poor, the town furnished them aid, and this no doubt was another condition. The last of these Indians died about the year 1830. During the French War, four Indians went from Wareham to fight the Canadian Indians, and one by the name of Welquish said he was present upon the Plains of Abraham when General Wolfe fell, and saw the city of Quebec taken.

That part of the township of Wareham called by the Indian name of Agawam was purchased by the colony of Plymouth from the Indians, in the year 1655, for the sum of twenty-four pounds and ten shillings. In the year 1678 this tract of land was leased for the term of seven years, and in the year 1682 was sold by the town of Plymouth to raise funds to build a new meeting house in that town, subject, no doubt, to that lease; for it was June 17, 1685, when the proprietors held their first meeting to assign to each a sixty-acre house lot. The purchasers were: John Chubbuck, the one-twelfth; Samuel Bates, the one twenty-fourth; John Fearing, the one twenty-fourth; Nathan Beale, the one twenty-fourth; Seth Pope, the one-sixth; Ephraim Wilder, the one-sixth; Nathaniel Morton, the one-sixth; Joseph Warren, the one-sixth; Joseph Bartlett, the one-sixth; and Josiah Lane, the one twenty-fourth part.

Most of these purchasers, like the pioneers of all new countries, retained their possessions but a short time; a part being speculators, who purchased to sell again, and the other a restless, roaming class, who advanced over the wilderness hunting the wild game and making small openings, not so much for themselves as for the next class of settlers, who should buy for the purpose of tilling the soil and making homes for themselves and their descendants. For in the year 1715 we find the same lands were owned by the following proprietors: Ebenezer Burge (Burgess), one-eighth; Gershom Gifford, one twenty-fourth; Thomas Tupper, one twenty-fourth; Samuel Bates, one-sixteenth; Isaac Wilder's heirs, one-eighteenth; Timothy Bourne, one twenty-seventh; John Bourne, one fifty-fourth; Israel Fearing, twenty-five one hundred and forty-fourths; David Bates, one forty-eighth; Joseph Hersey, one forty-eighth; Joseph Warren, one-eighth; John Gibbs, one twenty-fourth; Jirah Swift, one twenty-fourth; Oliver Norris, one twenty-fourth; Joseph Bartlett's heirs, one-twelfth; Nathaniel Chubbuck, one twenty-fourth; and Adam Jones, one thirty-sixth part.

In the short space of thirty years the names of Beale, Morton, and Lane, who formerly owned eleven twenty-fourths of the whole purchase, were missing; probably these were speculators. And the names of Gifford, Tupper, Hersey, Warren, Norris, Bartlett, and Jones are now, after a lapse of 201 years, missing. But the Burgesses, Bateses, Bournes, Fearings, Gibbises, Swifts, and Chubbucks still live in the town, and some are heirs to the possessions of their ancestors.

Ebenezer⁶ Bourne was born in the old house (in 1916 called "The Bourne Cottage") on Indian Neck, one of the lots assigned to Timothy³ Bourne, and held the same by descent from Timothy³ Bourne's brother, Hezekiah³.

The land lying southerly, off the main road and by the Agawam River, is indented by coves, creeks, and harbors, forming many peninsulas or necks, one of which is Indian Neck. It lies between Bourne's Cove, the Bay, Wankinco River, and Crooked River, 360 acres. In general, the land is rather sandy, and is very suitable for tillage; its principal timber is oak, intermixed with pine. When one sees the large crop of rocks and stones the old fields produced, it certainly is a marvel how a living for man and beast was wrested from them.

The shores abound with salt meadows, sea weeds, and rock weeds, "and if the soil was a little better, no part of the Old Colony would be more favorably situated for delightful farms." This was the opinion of the early settlers.

Bourne's Hill, situated a little to the north of Bourne's Cove, is the highest land in Wareham, being 128 feet above tidewater, and is covered with a thrifty growth of oak wood.

About three-quarters of a mile from shore lies Little Bird Island. It belonged to Indian Neck farm. At one time it was a fine place for shooting wild fowl, and it is overflowed with very high tides.

The first Bourne house on Indian Neck was built by Hezekiah³, the grandson of Richard, about 1743, down towards the Point, and the spot was known as "the old place field." It is nearly half-way down towards where the summer residence of Mr. Lawrence Minot now stands, on the Little Harbor side, in sight of the Burgess and old Gibbs farms. Not long ago the old cellar hole could be seen, with old-fashioned herbs growing near it, and the stump of an old apple tree with sprouts coming up from it.

It is easy to form a picture of the old house, for at that time all the houses of the early settlers were built in much the same manner. They were generally one-story in height, with a steep, long-sloping roof; the great, four-square chimney in the center, with a fireplace in each room.

On entering the front door we find on one side the "best room," used mostly on great occasions, like weddings, funerals, and Thanksgiving days; on the other side the "sitting room." Behind these, on the other side of the big chimney, was the kitchen, which was the real home of the family, for it was in this room that all the cooking, spinning, and much of the other work was done. Here was the big fireplace, often so large that children might sit within the corners and look out in the evening at the stars, through the chimney, if they would. The fuel, being abundant, was used in large quantities. Logs four feet long and several feet in circumference (which required all the strength of a strong man to roll them into the house) were placed at the back of the fireplace, a forestick of corresponding dimensions was laid in front, and smaller wood was then filled in and heaped up; a plenty of light wood, or "fat pine," being at hand to revive the fire, and in the evening to keep up a bright and pleasant light. The hearth was of large, flat stones, similar to those used for sidewalks now. The fireplaces were sometimes constructed of stone; the chimneys were of brick. Oyster shells were often ground fine and mixed with the mortar, which soon became as hard as marble. A large, old-fashioned chimney made in this manner can be seen in the old Benjamin Savery house in East Wareham. The floors were always cleanly white from frequent washing, and were nicely

protected by a fine, washed, white sand. The immense andirons and cranes, with hooks to receive the spit, holding over the dripping pan the roast, enabled the housewife to furnish, with the aid of frequent turning and basting, a dish that the epicure now covets in vain.

Beside the fireplace was the brick oven, usually four feet deep and two feet high, arched over with brick. The brick or stone floor of this oven was about four feet higher than the kitchen floor, and under it was a long pit for ashes.

Once every week, and sometimes oftener, the family were served a dinner of "boiled victuals." Preparations for a boiled dinner began before breakfast, when a great piece of salt beef was put in the pot over the fire. This pot was a fat thing, small at the top, to keep the smoke away from the cover, and held two or three pailfuls. A piece of pork, a quantity of "garden sauce"—beets, cabbage, turnips, carrots, and potatoes—followed the beef at the appropriate times; and, best of all, a *pudding*, which was put into the pot at exactly nine o'clock, dinner being served at noon. The pudding was a simple batter of new milk and Indian meal, made thin and boiled in a linen bag. To insure lightness, the water in the pot must be boiling briskly when the pudding was put in, and never stop for an instant. This item of care-taking attended to, when the bag was turned off, the pudding was always found to be "light as a cork," and, with cream and sugar, was very toothsome; and all the more highly prized that they did not have dessert with every dinner. After the vegetables and meat and pudding had been taken up, crusts of brown bread, which had been saved for this purpose, were put into the pot and boiled a few minutes, then skimmed out—a brewis of nameless garden flavors, to accompany the dinner.

A good deal of time was required for the preparation of a boiled dinner, but the shrewd housekeeper saw at least four meals in the pot when she swung forth the crane. She served it warm for the first dinner, cold for supper, with brown bread and a salad of chopped mustard leaves if it was summer time. In the morning she made a hash of the remaining meats and vegetables; and for the next day's dinner there was a soup compounded of the fragments, the pot broth, and a pint of beans. It must be admitted that this was not so popular a dinner as the first.

Baking day was the great day of the week. Everybody was out of bed by "sun up" in summer, and long before light in winter. The oven was heated by building a fire of finely split wood in it. This fire was kept up an hour or two, but old ladies used to say

they "could tell when an oven was hot by the looks." When it was at white heat, the coals were spread over the oven to heat the bottom; and when this stone floor reached the right degree, the coals and ashes were scraped out, and a birch broom, from which the string had been cut to let the splinters stand in all directions, was used to sweep or mop it clean—mop I say, because the broom was often dipped in a pail of water to wash away the ashes.

Pots of beans and an Indian pudding were set in, while the oven was yet too hot for bread. The rye and Indian bread (generally called "ryninjun"), three sievfuls of rye and three of corn meal, was put into the bread-trough—a box as large as a baby's cradle—and strongly dovetailed together.

The modern mind fails to understand why these bread-troughs were made so large, but it is a fact that they seldom held less than two bushels. One that has been handed down through several generations is in the Sylvanus⁶ Bourne house at Wareham. It was no light task to mix five or six large loaves, since it must be made stiff enough to bake without pans on the bottom of the oven. The loaves were slid into the oven from the blade of a long-handled wooden shovel, the brown bread first, and, when the oven was a little cooler, the wheat bread. The heat was measured by the hand; if the cook could stand her hand in the oven while she counted twenty, she put in her brown bread; when she could count forty, the white bread followed.

There was room for two or three pies in the mouth of the oven. The great stand-by was pumpkin. I don't know what our pioneers would have done without it. It was easily raised and much used. There were mince, apple, and berry pies. When wild cherries were ripe they were used, both the bird cherries and the bush cherries, called chokecherries. These cherry pies required long baking; and if the crusts were growing too brown, they were covered with large green leaves. The housewife could not use yesterday's daily paper, since yesterday had brought her no such thing. In the spring, pies were made of sorrel leaves.

Nearly every house had its spinning wheel, dyetub, and loom. A combination called "linsey-woolsey," prepared from flax and wool, was the vogue for summer wear. Fine homespun (linen and silk) "that would stand alone" formed the material for the Sunday gown. Tailors and shoemakers went yearly from house to house and made for the men and boys Sunday suits, and boots and shoes from material produced on the farm. The suits were often handed down through two generations. The Camlet Cloak,



TOMBSTONE OF DEACON EBENEZER^d BOURNE IN EAST WAREHAM CEMETERY

a long, lined, silk and wool cape, was a style that obtained among gentlemen of New England in the eighteenth century.

The clock tinker, too, was frequently in evidence. The dwellings were often placed so as to front to the south, without regard to the road, and the houses then uniformly served for a dial.

The second Bourne house stands in a field near Long Beach. The field is a part of one of the lots assigned to John Bourne in 1715. It looks old and weather-beaten, and well it may, for it has withstood the stress and storm of more than one hundred and sixty years. The forest is fast encroaching on the once well-tilled land, a few venturesome young pines having almost reached the old doorstep, while blackberry vines and huckleberry bushes are fast crowding out the grass.

The house was built about 1750 by Ebenezer⁴ Bourne, great-grandson of Richard and son of Hezekiah³. His first child, Susannah⁵, was born in it in 1751. He married, in 1746, Annah Bompasse, the daughter of Benjamin Bompasse and his wife, Susannah Lovell. Benjamin³ Bompasse was the son of Jacob² and grandson of Edward¹ Bompasse, who came to Plymouth in the little ship *Fortune*, from London, in 1621. The name soon became Bompos; then, as it is known now, Bumpus.

In some old records we find that Ebenezer⁴ Bourne was constable in 1734-1759, juryman in 1758, committeeman in 1759, warden in 1758. He joined the church in 1742; was "Deacon of the Church," which was considered a high honor in that age, and the title was often engraved on the tombstone of the man who had the privilege to bear it. In the old cemetery in East Wareham may be seen a slate tombstone having the following inscription:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF
DEACON EBENEZER⁴ BOURNE
WHO DIED JANUARY 4TH 1762

EBENEZER⁴

CHILDREN born and died in WAREHAM

5 ABIGAIL	b. July 23, 1749	d.
5 SUSANNAH	b. March 3, 1751	d.
5 MARY	b. April 26, 1753	d. 1796 m. 1773
5 EBENEZER	b. June 10, 1755	d. 1802 m. 1780-1788-1798
5 JOHN	b. Sept. 8, 1757	d. Sept. 11, 1778

5 BENJAMIN *b.* Jan. 25, 1760 *d.* 1829 *m.* 1783

5 MEHITABLE *b.* March 14, 1762 *d.* *m.* Stephen Gibbs; they
removed to Vermont,
where she died.

The first two children died young. Mary⁵ married Nathan Bassett, of Barnstable, and removed to Lee, Massachusetts, and is supposed to have died at that place.

Ebenezer⁵ married, first, Deborah Tobey, of Sandwich, in 1780. She died in 1781. His second wife was Lydia Freeman, of Middleborough, married in 1788. She died September 26, 1798. His third wife was Ruth Briggs, of Rochester, Massachusetts, married in 1799.

Ebenezer⁵ served in the War of the American Revolution. In the East Wareham Cemetery is a large, pointed, slate tombstone with the following inscription:

IN MEMORY OF
CAPT. EBENEZER BOURNE
WHO DIED MAY 9TH, 1802, IN HIS 47TH YEAR

Our friend is gone and natures debt hath paid
We all must follow and in dust be laid
It is the will of heaven and soon we must
Resign our lives and mingle with the dust
This modest stone what but few marbles can
May truly say here lies an honest man
A kind companion and an earnest friend
Unblamed through life lamented he died.

Deacon Ebenezer⁴'s second son was JOHN⁵, born 1757; died 1778. He was in the Revolutionary War. Enlisted with seventeen others for the term of six months, and they were paid by the State. They went to an alarm at Naushon during their term of service, to which place they rowed themselves in two whaleboats. During the war John⁵ Bourne and Nathan Savery went to the Lakes, and assisted in taking Fort Ticonderoga and Crown Point. At the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga, General Ethan Allen gave to John⁵ Bourne a musket which is now in the "Bourne House" at Wareham, and which is the one mentioned elsewhere in a letter written by Sylvanus⁶ Bourne.

The authority for John⁵ Bourne's service in the Revolutionary War is found in "Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors in the War

of the Revolution," published by the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Vol. II, page 307.

Soon after the death of Deacon Ebenezer⁴ Bourne his widow, Annah Bourne, was appointed administratrix of his estate by the "Honourable Joseph Cushing, Esq., Judge of Probate, etc., for the County of Plymouth."

It took seven years to settle the estate. The division was made by Samuel Savery, Joshua Gibbs, and Benjamin Briggs. In the old deeds and other records, the name Bourne is spelled without the final e. But for many years it has been written, Bourne.

DIVISION OF EBENEZER⁴ BOURNE'S ESTATE

We the Subscribes being duly appointed & authorized to take a Review of the Real Estate whereof Ebenezer Bourne late of Wareham in the County of Plymouth Yeoman Deceased Dyed Seized off and to set off & assigne to Annah Bourn Widow of said Deceased her third, or right of Dower in the Same. and the Remainder thereof to Divide into five equal parts or shares & assigne & set off to Ebenezer Bourn Eldest son of the Deceased two Shares of the same, and to Benjamin Bourne one Share, and to Mary Bassett the wife of Nathan Bassett one share; and to Mehitable Bourn one Share And first we set off to said Annah as her third or right of Dower the Easterly front Room in the Dwelling House & Bed Room at the end of the Ketchen, one half the Ketchen & priveledge of same, half the Buttery & Cellar & the Easterly half of the Chamber; also the following Tracts of Lands and meadows first Beginning at the front Door of the dwelling house thence Ranging South Twenty Degrees east until it comes to a red oak tree, Standing in the Range 6 d. between the 5th, and 6th, Lots in the Indian Neck, thence North East in said Range to the Corner of sd 6 Lot. thence acrost the head of the sd 6th Lot to Crooked River by land & Meadows belonging to John Fearing, Esq., Than we Began at the North Westerly Corner of sd Dwelling house and Ran South Thirty Eight Degrees West Through the Corn House & Barn (including one Third of the sd Corn House & Barn with the priviledges of the same) To a Stake and heap of Stones about Two rods from the Barn; thence South Thirty two Degrees East five rods & 12 feet to the Range between the afforsed 5th & 6th Lots thence in said Range South West until it comes to a fence & an old Ditch Acrost the Cleared land thence by sd fence & Ditch Near North West to a pond of Water by the English meadow thence Northerly

by the fence as it Now Stands Six Rods & 3 feet (after crossing the water) to a Stake & heap of stones by said fence. Thence North West until it comes to a Rock in the meadow & thence South Sixty Three Degrees West until it comes to Burgess Meadow, & thence North westerly by sd Burges's meadow to the Salt Water. thence Round by the Water up Crooked River until it comes to Land & meadow of John Fearing Esq., affors^d And also the Two following Tracts or parcels of woodland first Beginning at a Stake at the Corner of the afforsd 5th Lot thence Ranging South Easterly by the head of the 4th & 5th Lots Sixty five rods to a Stake & Stones the Bound between the sd 3rd & 4th Lots, Thence South Sixty Seven Degree's East 64 rods to a Stake & Stones Standing on the North Easterly part of the great hill so called thence North Seven Degree's East forty Two rods to the road thence Bounded by the Road to the first Bound The other piece is bounded Beginning at a pine Tree mark^d on 4 sides Standing by the Road near the Turn of the Road by the Corner of a Swamp Thence South 52 Degrees East 57 rods to a Stake by the field a bound of Prince Burges's land; thence North Easterly by sd Burges's fence; thence North 56 Deg^s West about 35 rods to the Road then bounded by the Road to the pine tree affores^d All of which we set of to said Annah as her Third, or Right of Dower.

Then we procede & Set off to Ebenezer Bourn for Two Shares in his Fathers Estate all the Remainder part of the Dwelling House, and the Remainder Two third parts of the Barn & Corn House. also the Remaining part of the afforesaid 6th Lot not set off to his mother as her third, as above sd S. Meadows adjoining thereto bounded North Easterly by the sd. Dower and North Westerly partly by sd Dower & Salt Meadow. Including the Island of land in Burgess meadow to the afforsd 5th Lot. Also we set of to sd Ebenezer the following Tracts of Land, & Meadows first a piece of wood Land on the great hill afforsd. Beginning at a Stake & Stones a bound of the widows Third. Thence in the line of her third 64 rods to a stake & stones on the North East part of sd hill than we began at the bound first mentioned & Ran in the line of sd Lot South Easterly Thirty Two rods, to a Stake & Stones in the line of sd Lots, thence East 5 degrees South 64 rods, to a Stake & heap of Stones, Thence North about 22 Degrees West a Strait line to the Stake at the North East part of said Hill.

Also another piece of woodland Below the North fence beginning at a red oak Tree marked on 4 sides & stones about it standing

by the field on the Northerly side of the Cartway, thence Ranging South 38 degrees west 29 rods to a Stake & heap of Stones by said field. Thence the lines from this bound is South 56 degrees West acrost the Neck to the Meadows on the South West Side of the Neck & the South west end is bounded by the meadow.

Also a piece of Salt meadow on the East Side of the Neck beginning at a Stake & heap of Stones by the meadow. A bound between the Land in this Division Set off to his Sisters, thence East to the Little Harbour so called then from said Stake along by the upland so far as until it comes to a Stake & Stones by the meadow that bears South 30 Degrees East 42 rods from the stake first mentioned & thence North East acrost a Rock in the meadow to the Little Harbour. And also another piece of Meadow adjoining the Indian Neck Cove Beginning at a Rock that hath a Remarkable Crag or Dent in the North Side and is 23 rods & half South Easterly of this Southerly corner of the sd Ebenezer's last Mentioned Tract of upland, & thence Extending North westerly by the upland on one Side & by Indian Neck Cove on the other Side, until it comes to a point of Meadow, thence from about the Middle of sd point to a Stake there Standing thence North by East to a Sassafras Tree markd on 4 sides Standing on the Turn of the land about 10 rods East of where the cartway goes into the Meadow. And also a small piece of Cedar Swamp lying in Agawam Great Neck Bounded by Prince Burgess Land & Swamp on all parts all of which we set of for his Two Shares Secondly We set off to Benjamin Bourne for one Share in his fathers Estate the following land & meadows. Bounded as follows beginning at a Stake on the head line of the Indian Neck Lots a bound of Ebenezer's land on the Hill. Thence East five Degrees South acrost the land until it comes to Gibb's land at the head of the Little Harbour; this is the Northerly Side line of said Benjamin's land, thaan we Began at a Red oak Tree marked, on 4 sides & stones about it Bound of Ebenezer's land in the Neck & thence South 38 Degree's East 29 Rods to a Stake & heap of stones another of said Ebenezer's Bound thence North 65 degrees East 24 rods to a Stake & heap of Stones by the meadow thence East to Gibb's meadow & bounded by Gibb's meadow & land. & the Remainder of the Southerly Side is bounded by Ebenezer's land in the Neck & Westerly by the Salt meadow on Indian Neck Cove. and also a piece of Salt meadow lying at the head of Indian Neck Cove beginning at the head of the meadow thence Extend in by the water on the one Side 7 the upland on the other until it comes to the Sassafras tree afforsd, and bound

sd Ebenezer's meadow to the water again. . . . Thirdly. We set off to Mary Basset the wife of Nathan Bassett for one Share in her fathers Estate, a Tract or parcel of upland & meadow lying on the point of the Neck. Beginning at a Stake & heap of Stones about 4 feet Northward of a white oak Sapling Marked by the Edge of the meadow & a Bound of a piece of meadow set off to Ebenezer & adjoining to the Little Harbour. & from Said Stake & Stones thence South West acrost the Neck into the Indian Neck Cove & thence Extending round the point of the Neck & up the Little Harbour until it comes to the aforesd Ebenezer Bourne's meadow & by that to the stake first mentioned. And also a piece of woodland lying to the North Eastward of great hill beginning at a Stake & heap of Stones on the North East part of sd hill a bound of the widow's land on sd hill thence Ranging South 23 degrees East by the line of Ebenezer's land on sd hill to a Stake the South East corner of as Eben^z land & thence North 53 degrees East until it comes to the other part of the Widow's woodland to a pine tree marked on 4 sides & Bounded Easterly & westerly by the Two pieces of the widows woodland & Northerly by the Road and it is to be understood that Mary is to have the privilege of the Spring of Fresh water by Ebenezers meadow at the Little Harbour.

Fourthly . . . We set off to Mehetable Bourne for one share in her Fathers Estate a Tract of land & meadow lying in the Neck Bounded on the South Easterly Side as follows beginning at the East Side of the upland by the Meadow at a Stake & heap of stones about 4 feet Northward of a white oak sapling a Bound of Mary's land and also a bound of Ebenezer's meadow at Little Harbour & from sd stake East acrost the meadow to Little Harbour and Bounded Easterly by sd Harbour & Gibb's Meadow until it comes to her Brother Benjamin's meadow and also from sd Stake & stones South West acrost the Neck in the line of Mary's land into the water at Indian Neck Cove; the North Westerly side is bounded from a Stake & heap of stones the South Easterly corner of her Brother Ebenezer's land in the Neck & from said Stake North 65 Degrees East acrost the Meadows, and also from sd Stake last mentioned South 63 Degrees West until it comes to the meadow by Indian Neck Cove, thence South Easterly by the meadow 23 rods & half to a Rock with Stones on it a bound of her brother Ebenezer's meadow & thence South West into the water & by the water to the afforesd S. W. line by Mary's land and meadow. And also a piece of woodland on the Easterly part of the great Hill. Beginning at a Stake & heap of



SECOND BOURNE HOME. BUILT ON INDIAN NECK, BY DEACON
EBENEZER⁴ BOURNE, ABOUT 1750

THE THIRD BOURNE HOUSE ON INDIAN NECK. BUILT BY BENJAMIN⁵ BOURNE

Stones the South East corner bound of her brother Ebenezers land on sd hill thence North 53 degrees East until it comes to a pine tree markd on 4 sides in the line of part of the widow's Dower thence Bounded Easterly by sd Dower & Prince Burgess land and the Gibbs's land & meadow until it comes to her Brother Benjamins land & meadow & by his lands to the first bound.

Note. There is allowed convenient way through gates & bars through any of the parts or shares so Divided to pass & Repass to & from their several Lots or Share's, to pass with Teams or Driving of Creature as may be necessary, forever.

Note. Also that the Land & Cedar Swamps in the woods being some in partnership with others, & some the bounds not known it is not Divided.

Dated Wareham, Mass.

A. D. 1780

Signed.

Samuel Savery
Joshua Gibbs
Benj. Briggs

Plymouth, Mass.

The above named Samuel Savery Joshua Gibbs & Benjamin Briggs personally appeared & made solemn oath that this Division is square & just according to the Best of their Skill & Judgment.

Sworn Before

Noah Fearing
Justice of Peace.

THE THIRD BOURNE HOUSE

The third Bourne house was built by Benjamin⁵, the third son of Deacon Ebenezer⁴. He was born January 25, 1760, and died March 14, 1829. He married Hannah Perry, in Sandwich, in 1764, who died in Wareham January 30, 1834. She was the daughter of John Perry and his wife, Bathsheba⁶ Gibbs, who was descended from Richard Warren, of *Mayflower* fame; Sylvanus⁵ Gibbs; Benjamin⁴ Gibbs; Thomas³ Gibbs, who married, in 1674, Alice³ Warren, the daughter of Nathaniel², son of Richard¹ Warren, who came to this country in the historic ship *Mayflower* in 1620.

This house was built on the land which Benjamin⁵ inherited

from his father. He certainly chose a fine location, as from this spot an extended view is given of Bourne's Cove, Warren's Point, and the waters of Buzzards Bay. At that time the trees on Warren's Point had been cut down and one could see far over the bay.

Warren's Point is part of the land assigned to Joseph Warren, grandson of Richard Warren, in 1685. In a "Genealogy of Richard Warren and Some of His Descendants," by Mrs. Washington A. Roebling, we find Joseph³ Warren (Joseph², Esq., Richard¹) was born at Plymouth, 8 January, 1657, and died at Agawame, 28 December, 1696. As early as 1688 he resided at Agawame, on land inherited from his father, at what is now Warren's Point, at Indian Neck in Wareham, on the site of the present summer homes occupied by Bostonians. His house is the first mentioned in the records of Agawame, and his land "was layed out for thirty akers" in 1696, "bounded by the easterward and southward and northward by his owne medo on the cove."

The inventory of his estate was filed by his widow, 27 January, 1696-1697, and she administered thereon 10 March, 1696-1697 (Plymouth County Probate files). He married, 25 December, 1692, Mehitable Wilder, daughter of Edward Wilder, of Hingham, by his wife Elizabeth Earnes, born at Hingham in 1661. After the death of her husband she returned to Hingham, and there came under the charge of being a witch, but was saved the usual consequence of the unjust accusation by the interposition of some sixty of her neighbors, who subscribed to the following:

Hingham the 7th of Feb. 1708.

Whereas we underwritten, have heard that there are scanderous Reports of the Widow Mehittable Warren of Plymouth, we knowing that she was brought up in this place, & in her younger time had been a person of great affliction before she was married, and hath lived in this town divers years in her Widowhood & We never have had any thought or sispition, nor have never heard that any amongst us have had the least sispition that ever she was guilty of the sin of being a witch, or anything that may occasion such suspition of her.

To this her physician, Dr. Nathaniel Hall, also added his testimony thus:

Hingham February 10th 1708-9

I have had knowledge this eleven years of the above named Mehitable Warren being her physition doe know that she has been



WARREN'S POINT, INDIAN NECK



HALL IN THIRD BOURNE HOUSE, INDIAN NECK

a woman of great affliction by reason of many distempers of body but never heard or had thought that ever she was guilty of any such thing as above but contrary wise did and doe believe that God gave her a scantified improvement of his afflictive hand to her.

Nathaniel Hall

Anna Hall.

On this point, and in this vicinity, many shell heaps left by the Indians have been found. Where once the Indian had his home is now the beautiful estate of General Stephen M. Weld, with its lovely Italian garden. It surely is a far cry from that time to the present century. This third house is now known as "The Bourne Cottage."

As Benjamin Bourne was married in 1783, and tradition states that he brought his wife there immediately after their marriage, the house was probably built a short time previous to that event.

CHILDREN

6 Alexander	<i>b.</i> 1786	<i>d.</i> 1849	<i>m.</i> 1st, McArthur, 1816; 2d, Andrews, 1830
6 Ebenezer	<i>b.</i> 1789	<i>d.</i> 1867	<i>m.</i> Abigail Bourne, 1821
6 Abigail	<i>b.</i> 1791	<i>d.</i> 1876	<i>m.</i> Benjamin Bumpus, 1813
6 Elisha	<i>b.</i> 1794	<i>d.</i> 1814	
6 Sylvanus	<i>b.</i> 1797	<i>d.</i> 1861	<i>m.</i> Hannah Smith, 1823
6 Bathsheba	<i>b.</i> 1800	<i>d.</i> 1860	<i>m.</i> Caleb L. Cannon, 1821

In the records of the town of Wareham, we find that Benjamin Bourne was committeeman in 1795, selectman in 1796, fence viewer in 1799.

He was in the Revolutionary War a short time, joining "Capt. John Gibbs co.," and marched to Falmouth on the alarm of December 8, 1776.

Like all New England farmers, he led a busy life. The whole family, sons, daughters, and "hired men," took up their daily work before sunrise, suspended it only for their meals, and ended it only when the candles were put out at early bedtime. Pine knots, whale-oil lamps, tallow candles and those made of wax that exuded from bayberries, were the means utilized for lighting the evening hours.

The women did the housework; tended the hens, the geese,

the calves, and the spring lambs; scoured the brass warming pans and the andirons, which were always to be seen in the best rooms. Andirons made of iron were generally used in the kitchen fireplaces, and little ones about a foot and a half high were often found in the chamber fireplaces. Then there were the pewter dishes to be brightened. Up to 1700, nearly every family in New England ate from wooden trenchers every day, but very soon pewter dishes came into general use.

Wheat was not cultivated to any extent until after the Revolutionary War. The potato was entirely unknown as an edible until about 1720, and was not generally used until about 1780; while the tomato did not come into use as an article of food until the middle of the eighteenth century. The plant was formerly cultivated for the beauty of the fruit, and called "Love-Apple."

All the flax and wool yarns were spun by the women and girls. They wove them into cloths, from which the clothing and bedding of the family were made by their own hands. Some beautiful articles made by the Bourne family have been handed down to the present generation, such as bedspreads, woven in "pop corn" pattern, valances and curtains, and blue and white double-cloth blankets. The latter were the product of treadle looms, quite intricate in mechanism, and were the last of the fabrics, perhaps, to resist the competition of the power looms.

These fabrics have two sets of warps and wefts. One set is blue and the other white. By crossing these two sets in weaving, not only were the separate fabrics joined, but the contrast of the colors produced the design. Benjamin's daughter, Bathsheba⁶, was noted for spinning fine toweling and tablecloth webs; for these fabrics she used three, four, or more treadles, in order to weave in the pretty fancy figures—bird's-eye, diamond-spot, and others.

By this time every well-to-do farmer always set aside a small patch of ground for raising flax; consequently precious stores of fine homemade linen were accumulated, still the pride and treasure of many an old homestead. There was always an abundance of bed and table linen, towels, and the like in the Indian Neck houses. "When the apple trees were in the blow" was always deemed the most favorable time for bleaching.

When we see a flax wheel, always called "the little wheel," we wonder how it was used. I have ascertained that when flax seed was quite ripe the flax was pulled—never cut, but always pulled, to save every inch of the length. When the stalks were well dried they were thrashed to get the seed. After that it was



VIEW OF INDIAN NECK, WHERE MANY SHELL HEAPS WERE FOUND

VIEW IN THE ITALIAN GARDEN ON THE ESTATE OF GENERAL STEPHEN M. WELD,
INDIAN NECK

carried to a clean piece of grass and spread until the pith and all woody parts became brittle from decay. Great care had to be taken lest the fiber became rotten, for the useful part of the flax plant is the fiber. When the right degree of the rotting process was reached the flax was tied into bundles. But it was still a long way from the "little wheel." The next process was to "break" it. A clumsy machine was made of three pieces of hard board, somewhat sharpened at the upper edges, and fastened at each end to two heavy posts; four similar pieces of board shut into these, somewhat like the notches on cog-wheels. The parts were about five feet apart. Between these great jaws the stalks of flax were crushed, the woody parts being thus effectually crumpled. Clear, cold days were selected for breaking flax, and on such a day the heavy strokes of the "breaks" could be heard from every barn in the neighborhood.

After it was broken, the flax was taken in locks and firmly held in the left hand over the edge of a board, and beaten with a thin stick, somewhat resembling a long knife, called a swingling knife. It was beaten up and down on one side, turned, and beaten on the other, till it was cleared from all the chives, or bits of stalk. This was called "swingling." Thus far the work was done by men. Now the women took up the task.

It was then hatcheled. A hatchel is a sort of brush made of iron or steel spikes, firmly set in a plank. The brush itself was six or seven inches square, but the plank was nearly two feet long, that it might stand firmly. The flax was combed even and smooth by whipping it over the hatchel, first over a coarse one, then over a fine one. When it was done it was twisted into a hank, and looked very much like a switch of long drab hair. The long hanks of flax were wound on a distaff and thus made ready to be spun on a "little wheel."

But who shall describe the process! I believe nobody knows how it was done except those who did it. It was wound directly on a spool as it was spun; the thread was guided by means of hooks set in a half oval contrivance, which flew round the spool and was called "flyers." The flax was pulled off the distaff, a few fibers at a time, with the fingers. It was wet from a gourd shell which hung on the wheel, or from a basin near at hand. A dim mist was made by the "flyers" in their rapid whirl. The best flax was saved for thread; it was combed on a "third," or very fine hatchel. It was this thread that Bathsheba⁶ always used for spinning.

After the spinning came the weaving, which was done on large,

heavy looms. These were so large as to take up most of the floor space in an ordinary room, so that often one loom was used by several families in turn.

The next process was whitening. The cloth was boiled in weak lye made of wood ashes and water, was spread on the grass, pegged down to prevent the wind from tossing it about, and then kept constantly wet.

And as if all this were not enough to keep our great-grandmothers, and aunts, and cousins employed, they made butter and cheese, not only for home consumption, but to sell, or rather to barter, at the nearest store, for the few commodities that could not be obtained on the farms.

Certainly *women were busy* in the old, bygone days. Little girls of five years of age were taught to spin tow, afterwards wool, and then linen, so that the precious art was learned by the time they were seven; and at this age they were taught to weave plain cloth.

Benjamin⁵ Bourne died some five years before his wife, who joined him January 30, 1834. Both are buried in the old East Wareham Cemetery.

Sometime between 1700 and 1711 the "Proprietors," or shareholders, "dedicated one acre for a Burying place." It was a secluded spot, which in the records is designated as the place where "some persons have been laid already at." It was in the neighborhood of the early settlers; they lived in sight of the acre, and within it they were buried.

A winding wall of mossy stone,
Frost-flung and broken, lines
A lonesome acre thinly grown
With grass and wandering vines.

Ebenezer⁶, the second son, never experienced that "wanderlust" which led his two brothers to explore the wilds of the great Western Reserve. From his earliest boyhood to the end of his days he lived in Wareham, in that farm which he loved so well.

When he was a very young man he taught school in Rochester for two or three winters. During the last one he became engaged to Miss Rachel Dexter, of that town. The following summer she died of a fever.

Some years later he was sent by his father to transact some business with Bethuel⁵ Bourne, whose home was at the head of Buttermilk Bay, in Sandwich. He saw a pretty girl picking blueberries by the brook which ran through the farm. Her sunbonnet



OLD FIREPLACE IN THIRD BOURNE HOUSE, INDIAN NECK



ALEXANDER^d BOURNE



SECOND WIFE OF ALEXANDER^d BOURNE

had fallen back on her shoulder, and with the sun shining on her abundant black hair, she made a pretty picture. Right then and there he fell deeply in love with Abigail⁶, the shy, red-cheeked, dark-eyed girl, eldest daughter of Bethuel⁵ Bourne.

For aught I know she might have been the original of Miss Nora Perry's verses beginning:

Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied her raven ringlets in;
But not alone in the silken snare
Did she catch her lovely floating hair;
For, tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

They were married on May 24, 1821. Abigail, without change of name, left her old home and came to her new one on Indian Neck, where she lived happily ever after. Ebenezer⁶ never wearied of telling this story to his children, and it was a red-letter day for them when they were taken to "mother's old home" for a visit. There was much there to interest them, for it was not only a large farm, but one of the old stagecoach inns and post offices combined.

Though the common ancestor of Ebenezer⁶ and Abigail⁶ was RICHARD, their lines were far apart; Ebenezer⁶ descending from the eldest son, JOB², while Abigail⁶ was descended from the second son, ELISHA², who lived in Monument (a village of Sandwich), near the old location of the Monument Station, on the Cape Cod Railroad. This old station has been removed, and now the waters of the Cape Cod Canal pass over the spot.

Elisha was born in 1641; he married Patience Skiff in 1675, and died in 1706. At one time he was constable of the town of Sandwich. He had seven children, one of whom was NATHAN³, born August 31, 1676; married Mary Bassett, of Sandwich, in 1698; died ——. They had eight children. The fourth son, THOMAS⁴, born 1716, married Mary Randall, of Scituate, November 26, 1747; died in Sandwich, February 23, 1804. Eleven children were born to them. The seventh son was BETHUEL⁵, born December 20, 1765; married Hannah Nye, of North Falmouth, January 30, 1791; died September 19, 1838. They had seven children, all born in Sandwich, ABIGAIL⁶ being the second. She was born April 25, 1794, and died January 6, 1861, while visiting her son, Benjamin⁷ Calvin, who at that time was living in Hyannis.

At this point it may be interesting to learn something concerning her brothers and sisters.

Calvin⁶, the eldest child, was born November 5, 1792. Both he and his brothers chose a seafaring life at an early age. At that

time it was thought that more money was made on the sea than on the farms. There were many dangers to be encountered then—severe storms, sickness in port, and, worst of all, *pirates*. Consequently the relatives at home closely scanned the Boston and New Bedford newspapers for the shipping news, both foreign and domestic.

Old letters show that Bethuel⁵ Bourne had large shipping interests, owning a number of vessels; also that his wife's (Hannah Nye's) brothers were sea captains and ship owners.

Calvin⁶'s last voyage was from Boston to Port au Prince, Haiti. He was in command of the ship *Mercury*. While in that port he died of yellow fever, on November 3, 1818.

Ezra⁶ was born January 27, 1798. He married Julia Ann Crocker, of New Bedford. They had one daughter, born in 1826, who married, for her first husband, Benjamin Swift. Her second was Erasmus Guild. Ezra⁶ was lost at sea, June, 1826. Neither ship nor crew were ever directly heard from, but shortly after a very severe storm, articles which had drifted from the ship were picked up by passing vessels. They told the sad tale that one more good ship, with all on board, had been added to the vast number who had found an ocean grave.

Warren⁶ was born June 1, 1800. He was captain of several of the old New Bedford whalers. He married, on June 10, 1835, his brother Ezra⁶'s widow, Julia Ann (Crocker) Bourne, who survived him. Quite a long time before his death he retired from the sea, and spent the remainder of his life in Falmouth. He had the misfortune to become nearly blind during the last years of his life, and was obliged to make his mark when signing his name to important papers. He had one son, Ezra⁷ Warren, who died in infancy.

Warren⁶ died in Falmouth, January 7, 1882, leaving a very large fortune. He bequeathed substantial legacies to all his nephews and nieces; also gave the Falmouth Congregational Church (of which he was a member) \$5,000 as a permanent fund for the minister's salary.

Elizabeth⁶ was born October 4, 1802. She was unmarried. Her death, on December 28, 1842, was caused by an accident. While cooking over a fireplace her dress caught fire from a spark, and before help arrived she was so badly burned that she soon died.

Mary⁶ C. was born July 14, 1804. She married Charles Wilcox, of Fairhaven. She had six children: Mary⁷, Maria⁷, Sarah⁷, Charles⁷, Warren⁷, and Lyman⁷.



WARREN⁶ N. BOURNE, SON OF BETHUEL⁵ BOURNE



WILLIAM⁶ H. BOURNE, SON OF BETHUEL⁵ BOURNE

At the time of the Civil War they were living in Beaufort, South Carolina, which was one of the towns that suffered much when General Sherman "marched from Atlanta to the sea." Their house was sacked and their store was burned.

Mary⁷, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, married Lyman Montague, who had been a teacher in the Fairhaven High School at one time; also later he taught in South Hadley. At the time of the war they were living with Charles Wilcox, in Beaufort.

When the house was sacked, Mrs. Wilcox and family, which included Mr. and Mrs. Montague, fled for their lives. The colored servants were loyal, and secured one or two oxcarts, in which they journeyed to a place of safety. Mrs. Montague had with her a baby only a week or two old.

Having lost all their property, and it was considerable, they never returned to Beaufort, but settled in some other town in South Carolina.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox are buried in the South. Mrs. Wilcox's health was so undermined by her war experience that she did not survive the war. Mrs. Montague died a few years ago, perhaps in 1914.

William⁶ was born August 26, 1807. A seafaring life never appealed to him, so he remained at the "Head of the Bay" farm, taking good care of his aged father and mother. At their death he inherited the farm, and expected to end his days there.

Meanwhile he married Dorcas Nye, of North Falmouth. They had four children, all born in Sandwich. After some years had passed, the parents of Mrs. Bourne became old and feeble. As she was their only child, they persuaded William⁶ and Dorcas to make their home with them, giving them the North Falmouth farm.

For about ten years Mr. Bourne managed both farms; but finding it too great a task, he sold the one at the Head of the Bay, in 1865, to David Baker, of Harwich. This large farm had been in the Bourne family since 1686.

Mr. Bourne dealt largely in timber from his extensive woodlands and cedar swamps, which, with other interests, brought him considerable revenue. He was a successful business man and esteemed by all who knew him; was noted for an unusually cheerful, cordial disposition. He died September 2, 1886, in North Falmouth. His only son, Ezra⁷, born December 14, 1834, died of consumption in 1854. By his death this line became extinct.

Mary⁷ Clapp Bourne, born January 19, 1838, was the eldest

daughter of William⁶. She married John Nye, of North Falmouth, a successful captain of one of the New Bedford whale ships. She died in Wareham, March 22, 1897.

The youngest daughter of William⁶, Helen Frances, born December 20, 1845, married Arthur G. Nye, brother of the above John Nye, on January 14, 1872. These brothers were descended from John Nye and Abigail Gifford, whose daughter Hannah married Bethuel⁵ Bourne. Their father was Bethuel Nye, who married Harriet Goodspeed, a daughter of a physician in Hyannis. The children of Arthur G. Nye and Helen Frances Bourne are Florence M., Dora B., and Sophronia Aline. Arthur G. Nye died November 2, 1914.

Elizabeth, the second daughter of William⁶, was born February 19, 1842; married, first, Horatius Dillingham, of Sandwich. They had two children, William B. and Alice F. Her second husband was Silas Hatch, of Falmouth.

During the "1812 War" the British ship *Nimrod* came up Buzzards Bay on June 13, 1814. She was seen by Ebenezer⁶ Bourne about nine o'clock A.M., off Mattapoisett. He was working in a field near the Bay. When he recognized the English ship, he ran to Crooked River, at the other side of the farm. There he and his brothers had a small boat. Quickly rowing across the river, he soon was running up the street, shouting: "The British are coming!" "The British are coming!"

The *Nimrod* came to anchor about four miles southerly of Bird Island Light; and immediately manned six barges, which formed a line, two abreast. Each barge had a large lateen sail, and was rowed by six oars, double manned. With a fair wind and strong flood tide, they started for Wareham.

The citizens arrived soon at the house of Benjamin Fearing, Esq. Here the selectmen ordered Major William Barrows to assemble the men and prepare their guns as fast as possible; then pass down the Narrows, and they would forward them ammunition as soon as it could be procured from the town stores, which were kept by Wardsworth Crocker, Esq. Bourne, upon his arrival at Fearing's, meeting with a gentleman upon a smart horse, bound towards Agawam, requested him to quicken his speed, and stop at the next public house, then kept by Captain Israel Fearing, and tell him to call out his men, and proceed forthwith to the east side of the Narrows. This the stranger promised and performed. Major Barrows collected twelve men with arms, which he paraded; and the minister, Rev. Noble Everett, came from the selectmen with a keg of powder and balls. But while they were

loading their guns, William Fearing, Esq., and Jonathan Reed came to the major, and told him to put his arms and ammunition out of sight, for they had made a treaty with the enemy, who had agreed to spare private property. The guns were hidden under Captain Jeremiah Bumpus's porch, and the keg of powder left near the house. The British came to the turn of the channel; here they set a white flag, and proceeded to the lower wharf, where the marines landed, being about two hundred in number; paraded on the wharf, and set a sentinel upon the high land back of the village, with orders to let no citizen pass from the village. And about this time Fearing and Reed approached the enemy with a white handkerchief upon a cane, and made the treaty aforesaid. The enemy then marched up the street, detaching sentries upon the high land at convenient distances, until they arrived at the Cotton Factory. This they set on fire by shooting a Congreve rocket into a post in the middle of the first story, and returned, taking the arms and powder at Captain Bumpus's house and threatening to burn the house, if the town stores were not surrendered, which they thought were there. They fired a small rocket into the roof of the house, and left it. The fire was extinguished before it kindled, and no damage was done. About this time four schooners belonging to Falmouth, which had put into this port for safety, were set on fire by the men left with the barges; these and the factory, as they asserted, not being private property. As they passed up the street they called at William Fearing's store, took something to drink, and went into his kitchen; took a brand of fire, and proceeded to his shipyard, immediately in front of his house, and here set fire to a new brig, nearly finished, upon the stocks, belonging to said Fearing, he remonstrating and reminding them of their treaty; but they, asserting that she was built for a privateer, put her well on fire, so that she burned to ashes. They fired also a ship at the shipyard of Peter Smith, and five sloops. Six vessels were not set on fire. They next took twelve men as hostages to prevent our citizens from firing upon them, and hoisted a white flag, saying if a gun was fired the hostages should be massacred, embarked, having tarried on shore about two hours.

About this time Captain Israel Fearing assembled twelve men on the opposite side of the Narrows and showed fight. One of the barges dropped over that way, and one of the Narrows citizens begged him not to fire, as a treaty had been made and hostages taken to insure its performance; whereupon he fell back, to watch their further movements, and kept his men assembled; but as the

hostages were not given up until they passed below him, he did not fire, and the enemy departed in peace, landing the hostages on Cromeset Point.

My grandmother, Mrs. Sylvanus⁶ Bourne, often told me about that "melancholy day." She was a little girl of thirteen or fourteen years, and was attending what was then called a "Dame's School." The teacher and pupils all came out of school to see what the commotion was about, and when she saw her father's vessel on fire, and he near the soldiers, she ran to him and begged him to go away, so they would not kill him. He told her he was not afraid, to run along with teacher, who was going to take the whole class off in the woods. She pinned her little blanket on her head (for that was what the square of woolen or linen folded cornerwise was then called), and joined the other pupils. When she returned, the trouble was over. The soldiers were gone, but her home was empty, as Mr. Smith (upon hearing some of the British say that they would soon return and burn the town) had taken all his household goods and concealed them in the woods at Tihonet. The soldiers never came back, and the town soon settled down into its customary routine.

Ebenezer⁶ Bourne had seven children, all born in Wareham:

- 7 Hannah Nye *b.* 1822 *d.* Wareham, 1904
 m. 1st, Jonathan Parker, 1866; *d.* 1872
 2d, Francis Carr, 1879; *d.* 1892
- 7 Mary Augusta *b.* 1824 *d.* South Middleborough, 1880
 m. Nathaniel Shurtleff, 1873; *d.* 1903
- 7 Helen Marr *b.* 1826 *d.* Vallejo, California, 1886
 m. George Nye, 1848; *d.* Oakland, California, 1892
- 7 Sylvanus *b.* 1828 *d.* Marstons Mills, 1887
 m. 1st, Emma Warren Nye, 1862; *d.* 1876
 2d, Lydia Frances Wood, 1879
- 7 Julia Ann Crocker *b.* 1830 *d.* Taunton, 1895
 m. Adolphus Savery, 1867; *d.* Wareham, 1893
- 7 Benjamin Calvin *b.* 1834 *d.* Cleveland, Ohio, 1878
 m. Tabitha Collins Howes, 1856; *d.* Cleveland, 1915
- 7 Abigail Josephine *b.* 1838 *d.* Wareham, 1895

Sylvanus⁷ was the last of his line to live on the Indian Neck farm, for in 1881 he sold it to General Stephen M. Weld and moved to Marstons Mills.



BENJAMIN⁷ CALVIN BOURNE



TAFFIA, WIFE OF BENJAMIN⁷ CALVIN BOURNE



SYLVANUS⁷ BOURNE
 MARY⁶ C. (BOURNE) WILCOX, DAUGHTER OF BETHUEL⁵ BOURNE
 JULIA⁷ A. C. SAVERY
 MARIA WILCOX, GRANDDAUGHTER OF BETHUEL⁵ BOURNE

CHILDREN, ALL BORN IN WAREHAM

- 8 Ellen Frances b. 1864 d. Tacoma, Washington, 1897
 m. Walter Burgess Savery, 1884
- 8 Ebenezer Parker b. 1866
- 8 Horace Bradford b. 1869 m. Helen Francenia Bassett, 1897
- 8 Owen Phinney b. 1873

Benjamin⁷ Calvin was in the navy during the Civil War as engineer on several gunboats, including the *Iuka* and the *Hatteras*. The latter was sunk by the *Alabama*, and with the rest of the crew of the *Hatteras* he was taken to Cuba and later paroled; at the termination of the war he was given an honorable discharge.

The service record of Benjamin C. Bourne on the records of the United States Navy office is as follows:

July 25, 1862. Appointed acting third assistant engineer and ordered to U. S. S. *Hatteras*.

January 11, 1863. The *Hatteras* was sunk by U. S. S. *Alabama* off the coast of Texas, and crew were taken prisoners; paroled and landed at Kingston, Jamaica; subsequently sent to the United States.

June 13, 1863. Resigned from United States Navy.

March 25, 1864. Appointed acting second assistant engineer on U. S. S. *Iuka*.

December 29, 1864. Appointed acting first assistant engineer on U. S. S. *Iuka*.

June 16, 1865. Detached; granted two months' leave.

August 16, 1865. Honorably discharged.

Alfred⁸ Bourne Nye was the son and only child of Helen⁷ M. (Bourne) Nye and George Nye. He was born in Stockton, California, October 25, 1853.

When he was very young the family came back to the old home in Wareham, Massachusetts. He received his early education in the Falmouth Academy and Wareham High School, under Principal E. B. Powers, and reached a higher place in public life than any Wareham boy of his time; also he was one of the most intellectual men who went out of this town.

Mr. Nye went back to California in the seventies, where he engaged in the newspaper business, and was editor of the *Oakland Enquirer* in 1886. He severed his connection with that newspaper in 1903, to become private secretary to Governor George C. Pardee.

On the death of Controller E. P. Colgan he was appointed

State Controller, November 23, 1906; reappointed January 7, 1907. In 1910 he was nominated for Controller by the Republican and Democratic parties, and was elected for the term 1911-1915. Mr. Nye was regarded as the most capable and popular Controller the State of California ever had. He died at his home in Sacramento, California, August 19, 1913.

In speaking of him, ex-Governor George C. Pardee said:

California is a better State because of Alfred Nye's activities as a citizen, an editor, and a public official; and Oakland, where his pen so long preached, through the columns of the press, sermons of civic righteousness—Oakland is a better city because Nye lived and worked in it.

Singularly industrious, this man's determination to finish that which he undertook compelled him to work during every working hour. Agile-minded, he grasped problems of great importance with readiness. Unwilling to leave an uncompleted task, no labor was too great, no hour too early or too late, no inconvenience too severe to keep him from completing it.

Nor was he, as so many of us are, disposed to undertake only those tasks which were easy or pleasant for him. If he thought a certain work for the public good was worthy of being done, he never hesitated to undertake it and carry it, despite all obstacles, to a successful issue. Singularly versatile in his abilities, he was catholic in his activities and accomplishments.

As a private citizen, editorial writer, public official, he was no specialist, but covered well these different fields.

Modest, pure in every walk of life, efficient far beyond the average; quiet in his conferences with men; persistent in pursuit of that which he undertook; happiest only when he was busiest; taking a fierce pleasure in battling for that which he considered right, Nye's place in the ranks of the army of good men fighting for the public good will not soon be filled.

Yes, California is a better State, and Oakland a better city, because Alfred Bourne Nye lived.

There are still two other homes to be mentioned. These belonged to John⁷ Bourne and Bathsheba⁶ (Bourne) Cannon.

Bathsheba⁶ was born on January 3, 1800, and married Caleb L. Cannon in 1821. He was a shipbuilder, living in Mattapoisett. Their six children were born in Mattapoisett.

- | | | |
|-------------|-------------------|------------------|
| 7 ALEXANDER | b. November, 1822 | d. June 27, 1870 |
| 7 SUSAN | b. February, 1824 | d. July 3, 1884 |



MARY^T AUGUSTA SHURTLEFF
 HELEN^T MARR NYE
 ABIGAIL^T JOSEPHINE BOURNE
 HANNAH^T PARKER CARR

7 HANNAH	<i>b.</i> September, 1830	<i>d.</i> April 9, 1898
7 HORACE	<i>b.</i> September, 1832	<i>d.</i> December 25, 1862
7 ABIGAIL	<i>b.</i> 1828	<i>d.</i> April 11, 1898
7 CALEB	<i>b.</i> February 13, 1835	<i>d.</i> January 20, 1899

Caleb L. Cannon died in Mattapoisett. The widow, with her six children, soon after moved to Indian Neck, buying from her brother Sylvanus⁶ the house on his farm, which was built many years before by Israel Fearing. It was not far from the Bourne houses—just at the end of the straight, narrow road that leads by the third Bourne house to the sharp turn one makes in going to Warren's Point. Some years ago this old house was destroyed by fire, and another was built on the old site.

John⁷ Bourne, great-grandson of Deacon Ebenezer⁴, married Abigail⁷, fifth child of Caleb and Bathsheba⁶ Cannon, for his second wife. John⁷ built the house now called the "Jesse Douglass house" on Great Neck.

Bathsheba⁶ Cannon died July 20, 1860. The children built a house not far away, much nearer the bay, and went there to live. John⁷ purchased their former home and lived there many years. Towards the end of his life he met with an accident from which he never recovered. After selling his house to General Stephen M. Weld, he moved to Mrs. Bourne's sister's home near by, at which place he died.

All of this Cannon family have long since died, and none of the Bourne family now live on Indian Neck.

Mr. Sylvanus⁶ Bourne never lived at Indian Neck after his marriage. His farm there afforded him great pleasure and some profit, and enabled him to keep in close touch with his brother and sister and their families.

His "History of Wareham" ends with the following:

As an Indian Neck farm is now in my possession, perhaps I may be pardoned for giving publicity to the following train of thought:

Inviting promontory! all thy sides
Are fenced by Neptune, save thy Western one;
And here I've labored hard to pile the granite rocks
In such a form, that neither lowing cow,
Nor neighing horse, nor jumping ox, nor sheep
Shall overlap the pole upon their top.
And here I mean to spend my summer months,
And study Virgil's Georgics; here give heed
To nature's teachings and indulge the dream
Of fancy.

Here a sovereign sachem dwelt;
 His wigwam, on yon rising knoll, looked o'er
 Those lesser hills, where stood the dwellings of
 His tribe, as lesser shell heaps here affirm.
 The arrows strewed around betoken war
 In that rude age; perhaps with birds and beasts,
 To greet their palates with a change of food;
 And here their axes, made of stone, bespeak
 The arts. The trees were felled; canoes were made;
 And corn and beans, some thousand years ago,
 Might here have grown upon the selfsame spot,
 I now am cultivating with the same.
 As little then thought they, their ancient tribe
 Would dwindle down to nothing—be removed,
 To die by war or famine, as do us
 Who lord it o'er the land they once subdued,
 And made it their sweet home. Yet why should we
 Think Heaven so partial? Egypt knew a race
 More cunning in their arts—more numerous—
 That in some day, unknown by history,
 Were swept so clean, that none could whisper, I
 Alone escaped to tell the solemn tale.
 And where is Babylon? and Nineveh?
 And ancient Carthage? or the Trojan coast?
 They live in song—their spot cannot be found.
 Then boast not of tomorrow; let us toil
 Today, and finish up our work, so we,
 If God so will it, may depart in peace;
 And if another morning sun shalt greet
 Our opening eyes, begin another daily task,
 And end it with the day and live as though
 We were immortal, yet might die this night.

WAREHAM, 1838.

JONATHAN BOURNE

The town of Bourne, Massachusetts, was at one time Monument, a village of Sandwich. When it was incorporated as a town, April 2, 1884, the name was changed to Bourne in honor of Jonathan⁷ Bourne, who was born in Sandwich, March 25, 1811.

At the age of seventeen he went to New Bedford, where he entered the store of John B. Taylor, and later that of John Webster, under the Mansion House. He continued there as clerk and proprietor until 1848, when he opened the offices in the stone building on Merrill's Wharf, which he occupied until his death, August 7, 1889.

He was alderman of the city five years, from 1848–1852;

was a member of three Republican National Conventions; a member of the Executive Council for five years, serving under Governor George D. Robinson in 1884, 1885, and 1886, and Governor Oliver Ames in 1887 and 1888.

Jonathan⁷ Bourne owned twenty-four whale ships, a greater number than were possessed by any other man in the world, so far as is known. The proceeds from their catches in a half century totaled \$7,986,103.

Of six children, two are now living, Miss Emily H. Bourne, of New Bedford, and Jonathan Bourne, Jr., formerly United States Senator from Oregon.

Mr. Bourne's line of descent from Richard is as follows:

- 1 RICHARD *b.* in England; *d.* Sandwich, September 18, 1682
m. Bathsheba Hallett, 1637
- 2 ELISHA *b.* Sandwich, 1641; *d.* Sandwich, 1702
m. Patience Skiff, Sandwich, October 26, 1675
- 3 NATHAN *b.* Sandwich, August 31, 1676
- 4 JONATHAN *b.* Sandwich, January 21, 1702
m. Hannah Dillingham, October 14, 1725
- 5 ELISHA *b.* Sandwich, November 29, 1733
m. Johanna Nye, June 2, 1757
- 6 JONATHAN *b.* — *d.* February 22, 1851
m. Hannah Tobey, March 31, 1791
- 7 JONATHAN *b.* March 25, 1811; *d.* August 7, 1889
m. Emily Summers Howland, December 2, 1834, who died May 12, 1909, at the age of ninety-five years

AGAWAM TITLE

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That we, Naumett, Acanootus, Attaywanpeek, Awanoo, Awampoke, and Assaankett alias Peter, natives of New England, in the jurisdiction of New Plymouth, in New England, in America, do acknowledge that for and in consideration of the full and just sum of twenty-four pounds and ten shillings to us paid by Capt. Thomas Southworth, Nathaniel Warren, William Clark, and Hugh Cole, of the town of Plymouth aforesaid, in the jurisdiction aforesaid gentlemen, wherewith we the said Nanumett, Weeanuckett, Acanootus, Awampeak Attayvanpeek and Assaankett, alias Peter do acknowledge ourselves and every of us to be satisfied, contented, and fully paid and thereof and of every part and parcel thereof do exonerate acquit and discharge the said

Capt. Thomas Southworth and Nathaniel Warren, William Clark and Hugh Cole, they and every of their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns forever by these presents have freely and absolutely bargained, alienated and sold, enfeoffed and confirmed from us the said Nanumett, Weeanucket, Acanootus, Awanoo, Awampeeke, Attayvanpeek and Assaaukett alias Peter and our heirs to them the said Capt. Thomas Southworth, Nathaniel Warren, William Clark and Hugh Cole, in behalf of the town of New Plymouth their and every of their heirs and assigns forever two certain tracts or parcels of land, the one being called Weeyvancett Neck, and another parcel adjoining thereunto the aforementioned Weeyvancett Neck, being bounded by a salt water river on the South, and which river runneth into Manomet Bay, and on the East side with a great salt water cove or river which runneth into the same Bay and so bounded up along with the Brook unto the head thereof, and so to a meadow lying some space above the head of the said Brook, and so to a great pond lying about northeast near a quarter of a mile from the said meadow, all the said meadows being included within the said bounds, the other parcel of land of the two above named abutting on the tract or parcel of land which the town of Plymouth, aforesaid bought of us Acanootus, Awampeck, Attayvampeek as appears by a deed under our hands bearing date Anno Domini 1665 and from the westernmost bounds expressed in said deed two miles and a half into the woods running upon a line northeast and by north, the upper end of the said two miles and a half running along by a swamp side until one part of the said swamp parteth and runneth away near east, and the other part more northerly, which place is agreed on by us the said Naumett, Weeanucket, Achanootus, Awanoo, Awampeek, Attayvanpeek and Assaaukett alias Peter to be the bounds of the said northeast and by north line and so to run upon a straight line through the woods to the forenamed Pond which lyeth to the northeast of the forenamed meadow. To have and to hold all the said two parcels or tracts of land so bounded as aforesaid with all and singular the apurtenances whatsoever within and between and belonging to the said two parcels or tracts of land bounded as aforesaid unto the, the said Capt. Thomas Southworth, Nathaniel Warren, William Clark and Hugh Cole, in the behalf and to the use of the town of Plymouth, to them and every of them their and every of their heirs and assigns forever the said premises with all and singular the appurtenances belonging thereunto or to any part or parcel thereof to appertain unto the only proper use and behoof of them

the said Capt. Thomas Southworth, Nathaniel Warren, William Clark and Hugh Cole in the behalf of the town of Plymouth, aforesaid to their and every of their heirs and assigns forever, to be holden as of his Majesty his manor of East Greenwich in the County of Kent in free and common socage, and not in capety nor by Knights' service nor by the rents and service thereof and thereby due and of right accustomed warranting the sale thereof and of every part and parcel thereof, against all persons whatsoever that might lay any claim thereunto or to any part or parcel thereof forever, giving and granting liberty unto the said Capt. Thomas Southworth, Nathaniel Warren, William Clark and Hugh Cole, or any whom they shall appoint to record and enroll these presents, either in his Majesty's Court at Plymouth aforesaid, or in any place of public records according to the usual manner of enrolling evidences in such case provided. In witness whereof, we the above named Nanumett, Weeanuckett alias Peter have hereunto set our hands and seals this of December Anno Domini one thousand six hundred sisty and six (1666)

Signed sealed and delivered in the presence of

The mark X of Causetan

Nathaniel Morton

The mark of Aspackanuck
alias Ralph Jones.

The mark of Peter ⊙

The mark of Tantosen ☒

X

Peter his mark	Weeanuckett his mark	Acanootus his mark	Awanoo his mark	Awampoke his mark	Attay- waponoke his mark	Nanum- ett his mark
	H	≅		H	H	//
AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)	AND (Seal)

Old Colony Records

Book 4 of Deeds Page 268, 269.

NOTE.—The names are spelled differently in different places in the deed; perhaps the following is as good as any:

ASSAAUKETT, AWAMPOKE OR PETER, ATTAYVANPEEK, NANUMETT.

October the 20— 1696

The Fifth Lot of Meddow Measherd to To Nathaniel Mortoon the one Half Part of a Sixth and the other Half Part to the Heirs of Josiah Mortoon Bounded With the Fourth Lott of Meddow Eastward Which Partly Belongeth to Samuel Bates to a Pine Tree Numbered four five Standing by a Great Sault Pownd on the Northwest Side of said pownd with Stones Layed to it and so Running a south Line on their a Bought to a Pine Tree Standing Upon a Banck by the Sea Numbered four five With Stones Layed to it and Bounded With the Sixth Lott of Meddow Which Partly Belongeth To Timothy Bourn to a Stake Standing by the Eadg of the Meddow Numbered five Six With Stones Layed to it and so Running a Northwest Line or Theirabout to a Stake Near to a Neck of Upland Numbered five Six With Stones Layed to it and from thence to a Small Pine tree With the same line Numbered five six Standing on the the said and So Strait to the Sea and so Runeth Westward and Southward Till it Come to the Pine tree Standing on the Banck Numbered four five a Gain and Bounded Northward With the Sixt Lott of Upland Which Partly Belongeth to Timothy Bourn and Lastly by their own Upland With all the Corners and Necks of Meddow Within the said Bounds for Ten Acors Be it more or Less

A True Copy of the Proprietiors Records Tacken of and Examoned

Pr Noah Fearing
Proprietiors Clark of ye

Agawoom
Purchis

Oct. ye 22: 1696

the Second lot in the third devision of meadow layed out to Nathaniel Morton one half of a sixt part and fo the heirs of Josiah Morton the other half of the sixt part bounded with the first lot westward to a pine tree numbered one; two; with stones laid to it and so runneth a fourth line or there about to a stake with stones laid to it and from thence round by the channel tell it com to the beech and so bounded with the third lot estward with a stake standing by the beech numbered two three with stones laid to it, and so Runneth a northwst line there a bout over the channel to a little illand in the said meadow to a small pine tree numbered two; three; with stones laid to it and so runneth the

same line to a small pine tree numbered two; three, and northward by the Common, all within these said bounds mentioned for twenty acres more or less.

this

Coppy drawn and Compaired by me

Joshua Gibbs
Clark

Cost half crown
old tenner

INDENTURE

THIS INDENTURE made the twenty third day of May one thousand seven hundred & Sixteen— between Timothy Bourne of Sandwich in ye County of Barnstable Yeoman John Bourne of Rochester in ye County of Plymouth Husbandman John Fearing of Hingham in ye County of Suffolk Weaver, and Israel Fearing of Hingham afores^d. Weaver, all of them have distinct Parts & Interests to and into Several Lots of Land & Cedar Swamp respectively lying at a Place called Agawam in the Township of Plymth. Now whereas the sd owner of sd Land Have made Division & Partition of ye Same They do make this their Deed of Partition awarding to their respective Interests, Moreover for ye respective Bounds of ye respective Lots hereafter Mentioned. It is refered to ye Proprietors Book of Records for sd Agawam Purchase. The first Lot that we divide is ye Lot called ye Home Lot by Estimation Sixty acres and it is divided into Shares thus, Timothy Bourne is to have two thirds of the first Share & John Bourne one Third, and the first Share lyeth at ye West Side of sd Lot Extending in Breadth thirty Rod & a half there bounded with a Stake & Stones at Each End of ye Dividing Line,

The Second Share is in Breadth twenty nine Rod & a half & is bounded by the first Share Westerly & by the third share Easterly, and the Bounds between ye Second & third is a Stake & Stones at ye Southerly End, & a Pine Tree markt at ye Northerly End. This Second Share is Israel Fearings. Third Share is the Eastermost part of sd Lot & is in Breadth thirty & two Rod and is John Fearing's. The Second Lot We divide thus, which Lot is called ye Second Lot in the Upper Tract. The Bounds of this Division into Shares is Settled at the Half Mile Line, and the first Share is Bounded beginning at a Pine Tree Numbered I & II. A Corner Bound of ye first great Lot Extending in said Half Mile

Line from sd first Lot thirty & Six Pole to a Pine Numbered one & Two. Then turning and Extending North North East by a Range of Marked trees to Plymouth Line. This first Share belongs to Israel Fearing, The Second Share is bounded Beginning at the last Mentioned Pine tree Numbered I & II, and Extending West & by North five Degrees North fourty & four Rod to a Stake & Stones, numbered two & three. Then turning & extending North North East by a Range of Marked trees to the Plymouth Line. This Second Share belongs to Israel Fearing. The third Share belongs two thirds to Timothy Bourne & one Third to John Bourne & is bounded Southerly by the Half Mile Line Westerly by the third great Lot & Northerly by Plymouth Line & Easterly by ye Second Share and is in Breadth about Sixty Seven Rod. The Division of a Lot of Cedar Swamp called the Sixth Lot of Cedar Swamp lying upon both Sides of Agawam River, is thus Divided viz: The Dividing Line of that Part of sd Swamp as is of the Southerly Side of sd River is a Pine tree markt & Stones laid to it. Thence ranging towards ye sd River to a Spruce Tree markt and then ye Same Course to sd River and that Part of sd Swamp as is of ye Easterly Side of sd Line belongs two Thirds to Timothy Bourne & one Third to John Bourne. The Remainder of sd Lot of Cedar Swamp is to belong to John Fearing & Israel Fearing equally to wit on both Sides sd River. Furthermore We do hereby mutually agree with Each Other ourselves & Each of Our Heirs, Executors, respectively that this Division of our Lands is & shall remain and Stand good, as Witness our Hands & Seals this day & year above.

Signed Sealed & D^d

John Fearing (Seal)

In Presence of

Israel Fearing (Seal)

Francis Adams

Timothy Bourne (Seal)

Tho^s Croads

John Bourne (Seal)

Plymouth on the Day & year within written The above named Timothy Bourne John Bourne John Fearing & Israel Fearing all personally appearing before me the Subscriber One of His Majesty's Justice of the Peace, acknowledged the Above & within written Instrument to be their act & Deed.

Nathan Thomas Jus.

Entered May 23—1716

Recorded & Examined by Josiah Cotton Regr.

A True Copy as appears of Record Examined

By Josiah Cotton Regr.

DEED

TIMOTHY JR. TO HEZEKIAH BOURNE

TO ALL CHRISTIAN PEOPLE whom these PRESENTS shall come GREETING. Know ye that I Timothy Bourn Junr. of the town of Sandwich in the county of Barnstable in the province of the Massachusetts Bay in new England, yeoman, for and in consideration of the sum of four hundred pounds current money of ye province aforesaid in the law secured to be paid to me before the Ensealing hereof by my uncle Hezekiah Bourne of the same town of Sandwich in the county aforesaid husbandman the Receipt where of I do hereby acknowledge and myself fully satisfied contented and paid have given granted Bargained sold Aliened Released conveyed and confirmed and by these presents do freely clearly and absolutely give grant bargain sell Aliene Release convey and confirm unto him the sd Hezekiah Bourne his heirs and assigns forever, all my lands, meadows swampy ground divided and undivided or that held in partnership with anyother person lying within agawam purchase in the township of plymouth in the county of plymouth in the province afore sd. together with all my Right in the cedar swamps and the streams of River whereon the grist mill stands and my dwelling house wherein Henry Henderson now dwells all in agawam aforesd all the above sd lands and meadows already laid out are bounded as they are set forth in the Records kept by the proprietors of Agawam Reference thereto being had that is to say all my Right title and interest that I have in agawam which I have by deed of gift of my honored sd father Deacon timothy Bourn excepting my Right in the ministry lott which sd several lotts and parcels of upland meadow and swampy ground divided and undivided together with all and singular my dwelling house and cedar swamps Rivers and streams with all the profits priveledges and appurtanances of each parcel belonging or is anywise appertaining. To have and to hold the before granted premises with the appurtances belonging to the sd Hezekiah Bourn his heirs executors administrators and assigns forever to his and their proper use Benefitt and behoof for evermore and I the sd timothy Bourn my heirs executors and administrators do covenant promis and grant unto and with the said Hezekiah Bourn his heirs and assigns forever that before and untill the ensealing hereof I am the true sole proper and lawful owner and possessor of the before granted premises with the appurtinances and have in my self good Right full power and lawfull authority to give grant bargain sell aliene

Release convey and confirm the same as aforesaid and that free and clear and freely and clearly executed acquitted and discharged of and from all former and other gifts grants bargains sales leases mortgages wills intails joyntures dowries thirds executions and incumbrances whatever and further more I the said Timothy Bourn for myself heirs executors administrators do hereby covenant promise and engage the before granted premises with the appurtenances unto him the said Hezekiah Bourn his heirs and assigns forever to warrent secure and defend against the lawfull claims or demands of any person or persons what soever in witness whereof I the said Timothy Bourn have here unto set my hand and seal this sixth day of December Annoque Domini one thousand seven hundred and twenty nine

Timothy Bourn Jur.

Sined Seeld, and Delivered
In Presents off
Timothy Bourn
Eliakim Tupper

Barnstable, ss

December 29th, 1729 then the above Named Timmothy Bourn Jur. personally appeared before me the subscriber one of his Majestyes Justices of the peace for sd county and acknowledged the above written Instrument to be his act and Deed

Ezra Bourn

Received January 17th 1732. Record^d with the Records of Deeds for the County of Plymouth Book 27 Fol^o 176-177 And Compared by

Josiah Cotton Reg^r.

TO ALL PEOPLE to whom these presents shall come Greeting: Know ye that I Hezekiah Bourn of Wareham in County of Plymouth in the Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England Yeoman, for and in consideration of that parental care & affection which I have & do bear towards my loving son Ebenezer Bourn of the same Town county & Province aforesd, Labourer, have given granted aliend conveyed & confirmed & by these presents do freely fully & absolutly give grant aliene convey & confirm unto my son Ebenezer Bourn & his heirs & assigns forever, one half of my real estate which I have & do own in the Township

of Wareham aforesd. upland, salt meadow Cedar Swamp &c with all the apurtenances priviledges & commodities belonging therto.

To HAVE & To HOLD the sd granted & bargained promises priviledges & commodities to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining to him the sd Ebenezer Bourn my son his heirs & assigns forever To his & their only proper benefit & behoof for ever. And I the sd Hezekiah Bourn do for me my heirs Executors & administrators covenant promis & grant to and with my sd son Ebenezer his heirs &c. that before ensealing hereof I am sole & lawfull owner of this the same in my own proper right as a good perfect & absolute estate of inheritance in fee simple, and have in my good right lawful authority to give grant convey & confirm sd premises in manner as aforesd. And that the sd Ebenezer Bourn his heirs and assigns shall & may from time to time & to all times forever hereafter by force & virtue of these presents lawfully & quickly have hold use use posess & enjoy and clear & freely & clearly acquitted exonerated & discharged of from all, & all manner of former gifts grants bargains Sales Leases Wills & of what name soever that might effect this deed.

Furthermore I the sd Hezekiah Bourn for myself heirs &c. do covenant & engage the above given premises to my sd son Ebenezer his heirs & assigns against the lawful claims of any person or persons whatsoever, forever to warrant secure defend by these presents. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 30th, Day of September 1742.

Hezekiah Bourn

Signed Sealed & Delivrd

In presents of

Rowland Thatcher

Nathan Briggs

Barnstable ss. on ye 19th day of Oct 1742. the above named Hezekiah Bourn personally appearing acknowledged the above written to be his free act & deed before me

Ezra Bourne

Just. Peace

Plymouth October 25th 1742.

Reviewd & Recorded with the Records of Deeds for sd County
Book 37 Folo 110

by Josiah Cotton Regr.

CAPTAIN BOURNE

TO

WILLIAM PERRY

Know all men by these presents that I, Elisha Bourn of Sandwich in ye County of Barnstable in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts yeoman for the consideration of Forty three pounds Four shillings paid to me by William Perry of said Sandwich in the county aforesaid cordwiner I do hereby Bargain Sell and and convey to the said William Perry one quarter part of the Hull of the good Sloop Nancy which I Built and finned according to agreement the said Sloop was built at Sandwich in the year of our lord one thousand seven Hundred ninety three that She has one deck and mast that her Length is forty eight feet six inches her Bredth Sixteen feet Six inches her depth Six feet that she measures Forty tons sixteen feet That she is a square Sterned Sloop has no gallery no head has Shoal waist and Short quarter deck to have and to hold to him his heirs and assigns forever and that I my heirs and assigns do forever quitclaim to the said quarter part of the aforesaid Sloop and that I will warrant and defend the same from the Lawfull claims of all persons to the Said William Perry his heirs and assigns Forever in witness whereoff I have hereunto Set my hand and Seal this fourth day of November and in the year of our Lord one thousand Seven hundred and ninety three in presence off

Shiel Ellis

Asahel Chandler

Elisha Bourne (Seal)

Whereas we Ebenezer Bourne and Benjamin Bourne both of Wareham have this day, by our Deed under our hand, & Seals, made a final Division of all our homestead lands, meadows, and buildings, and whereas there is no fruit Trees on that part of sd land so Divided off to sd Benjamin Bourne it is agreed that the said Benjamin Bourn or his heirs, shall have all the fruit that shall grow on one pear Tree being the most Southerly & largest pear Tree on the sd Ebenezer Bourne part of said land; and also the one half all the apple trees that was Standing or growing on the land lying Eastward of said pear tree in the month of March A.D. 1776; with liberty to Take up or Remove sd apple

tree at any time within Thirteen months from this date. as witness my hand this 6th Day of April A.D. 1799

Ebenezer Bourne

Test—

Benj. Briggs

Polly Gibbs

INDENTURE

THIS INDENTURE WITNESSETH, THAT

Timothy Savery, Eliphalett Bumpus, and Perez Briggs, Overseers of the Poor of the Town of Wareham in the County of Plymouth & State of Massachusetts by virtue of a Law of the Commonwealth in such cases made and provided have placed and we by these Presents bind out as an apprentice a poor Child named Martin Bumpus son of Joseph Bumpus an inhabitant of Wareham, and he is hereby bound an Apprentice to Ebenezer Bourne yeoman, of said Wareham in the County and State afore said, to learn the art, trade or mystery of Husbandry, and the s^d Martin Bumpus is to live with him the said Ebenezer Bourne, after the manner of an Apprentice, to serve from the day of the date of these Presents, until the fifteenth day of March which will be in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Thirty Eight when the said Apprentice will arrive at the age of Twenty one years; During all which time, the said Apprentice his said Master well and faithfully shall serve, his secrets keep, his lawful commands duly obey. He shall do no damage to his said Master, nor suffer it to be done by others, with out giving seasonable notice thereof to his said Master. He shall not waste the goods of his said Master, nor lend them unlawfully to any. At cards, dice, or any other unlawful game, he shall not play. He shall not absent himself, by day or by night, from the service of his said Master, without his leave; nor haunt or frequent alehouse, taverns, or gaming places. He shall not contract matrimony within the said term; nor shall he commit any acts of vice or immorality which are forbidden by the Laws of the Commonwealth; but in all things, and at all times, he shall carry and behave himself towards his said Master, and all others, as a good and faithful Apprentice ought to do, during all the term aforesaid.

AND the said Ebenezer Bourne on his part doth hereby covenant and promise to teach and instruct, or cause the said Apprentice to be instructed, in the art, trade or calling of Husbandry by the best way or means that he may or can (if said

Apprentice be capable to learn;) and, the said term, to find and provide unto the said Apprentice good and sufficeint meats, drinks, clothing, lodging, and other nexessaries, fit for and convenient for such an apprentice during the term aforesaid and also to teach and instruct the said apprentice or cause him to be instructed to read and write and cypher as far as the Rule of three, if the said apprentice be capable to learn and at the expiration of the term aforesaid shall give unto the said apprentice Two suits of wearing apparel one suitable for Lords Day and one English Bible.

In Testimony whereof, the said Parties have to this, and one other Indenture, of the same tenor and date, interchangeable set their hands and seals, the twelfth day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and Twenty five.

Signed, sealed and delivered,
in presence of us,

Perez F. Briggs
Timothy Savery
Ebenezer Bourne

Benjamin Bourne
Charles Blankinship

IV

ALEXANDER BOURNE
AND
SYLVANUS BOURNE



EBENEZER⁶ BOURNE



ABIGAIL⁶ NYE, WIFE OF EBENEZER⁶ BOURNE

ALEXANDER BOURNE

Alexander⁶ Bourne was born in Wareham, September 11, 1786. He emigrated to Marietta, Ohio, in 1810, where he found employment for a while in the office of Judge Paul Fearing, a native of this place, for whom the town of Fearing, Washington County, Ohio, was named. His work was surveying and drawing. Judge Fearing kindly loaned him a fine case of drawing instruments that once belonged to the celebrated Blennerhassett. Soon after this, the Auditor of the State employed him in his office, and pronounced him the best map maker in the country. In 1811 he was employed by General Duncan McArthur to copy the entries and surveys of the Virginia military bounty lands in Ohio. In the War of 1812, though without any military experience, he served as Adjutant, Judge Advocate, and for a short time as Colonel, by appointment of Governor Meigs. In the battle of Fort Meigs, one of the most sanguinary of the entire war, he greatly distinguished himself by his personal bravery. He was brave even to recklessness, and at one time during the battle General Harrison cursed him fearfully for exposing himself so much to the fire of the enemy. In General Harrison's dispatches to the government, although there were fifty officers in the garrison that outranked him, the name of Alexander Bourne is the fourteenth mentioned for bravery and good conduct. In 1814 he was appointed aid-de-camp to Governor Worthington; in 1815, Adjutant General of the State of Ohio; and also to act as Inspector General. In 1819 he married Helen McArthur, daughter of General McArthur, who succeeded General Harrison in the command of the Northwestern Army, and was subsequently Governor of Ohio. Soon after this, he was appointed by Governor Worthington, on the part of the State of Ohio, to settle the account of public arms with the government of the United States. In 1818, during the recess of Congress, he was appointed, by President Monroe, Receiver of Public Money for the State of Ohio, and the appointment was subsequently confirmed by the Senate. During this year he wrote his first communication to *Silliman's Journal*, in "Relation to the Origin of the Prairies and Barrens of the Western Country"; and subsequently, during life, was an occasional contributor to our leading scientific journals. Some of these articles were republished in London. In 1827 he was appointed, by Governor Trimble, Commissioner of the Ohio Canals—the vacancy being caused by the

death of Governor Worthington. In 1827 he was dismissed from the office of Receiver of Public Money for the State—an office he had held for nine years—by President Jackson, because he preferred John Quincy Adams for President, and would not change his flag to save his office. He was a member of the Historical Society of Ohio, a corresponding member of the Western Academy of Natural Science at Cincinnati, an honorary member of the Natural History Society of the Ohio University, and a corresponding member of the National Institutes at Washington, District of Columbia. What a record for a man who graduated at a district school in his native town in 1804, where district schools were held only three months a year! The evening of his life was spent not far from the spot where he was born. He passed away peacefully, hopefully, and trustingly, August 5, 1849. His manuscripts, which never have been published and were not designed for publication, show him to have been a brave soldier, a profound philosopher, a cultured scholar, an astute theologian, and a devout Christian.

Not much is known concerning the life of Helen McArthur, first wife of Alexander Bourne, beyond the fact that she was the eldest daughter of General Duncan McArthur (at one time Governor of the State of Ohio). None of Colonel Bourne's letters or papers mention her birth. A letter written to her by her father, dated August 5, 1814, placing care and responsibility on her, looks as if she might have been the eldest child.

The letters from her friends, Mary McNickle and Eliza Wilson, give us quite a glimpse of life at that time.

Evidently Mrs. Bourne was not a strong, robust woman, as in many of her letters she mentions her ill health, and her husband is most solicitous as to how she fares when he is away.

Surely our ancestors did well to survive the heroic doses the M.D.'s of that age prescribed for their patients! Huge doses of sulphate of quinine, alkaline salt of lemon, sulphur, camomile, jalap, strong and often, were the order of the day.

She married in 1815-1816, and died in 1827, a period of eleven years, during which six children came to them. Three died young; Hannah lived twenty years, and Duncan nearly the same number. They both died of that scourge of New England, consumption, after the family had left the West and settled in Wareham, Massachusetts. By that time Mrs. Helen Bourne had died and Colonel Bourne had married a widow with two children, Mrs. Jane Andrews. Mrs. Andrews was Jane Withington. There were two children by the second marriage, Helen Marr and Sarah,

both born in Chillicothe. Colonel Bourne died August 5, 1849, in the house which he built soon after his coming to Wareham. It is still standing on Marion Road, near High Street. It long ago passed out of the family, and now hardly any one knows that they ever lived there. He sleeps in the old Agawam Cemetery at East Wareham, where so many of his ancestors had preceded him, commencing with Hezekiah, who was laid to rest there in 1755.

CANAL COMMISSIONER

Hillsborough, Ohio
27th August, 1827

Col. Alex. Bourne

Sir,

I do hereby appoint you a Canal Commissioner to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of Thomas Worthington, Esq. You will please (without delay) signify your acceptance or rejection of this appointment.

I am very respectfully

Your Most Obt.

Allen Trimble.

Gov. of Ohio.

Chillicothe, 31st August, 1827

Dear Sir:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of an appointment to be Canal Commissioner to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the late Governor Worthington, and have concluded to accept it.

I am very respectfully,

A. Bourne.

His Excellency,
Gov^r. Trimble.

Resolved, by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, that Alexander Bourne of Ross County be and he is hereby appointed a Canal Commissioner in the room of Thomas Worthington deceased.

Edward King, Speaker of the
House of Representatives.

January 5th, 1828. Samuel Wheeler, Speaker of the Senate.

Secretary of State Office

Columbus, January 10th, 1828

I certify that the foregoing is a correct copy of the original remaining in this office.

Jer. McLene, Sec. of State.

Canal Commissioner's Office

Columbus, Ohio, November 1st, 1833

I certify the foregoing are correctly copied from the original documents on file in this office.

Increase A. Lapham, Secty
to the board of Canal Comm^r.

At a meeting of the board of Canal Commissioners held in Chillicothe, July 11th, 1828, it was Resolved, that the location of the Ohio Canal be continued on the west side of the Ohio to the Scioto River at a point opposite to the neck or isthmus of land at the lower end of the village of Portsmouth, and that a cut be made across said isthmus between Scioto and Ohio Rivers sufficient for the passage of steamboats with or without a steamboat lock to be placed in the cut through said isthmus as may be hereafter thought advisable. Messrs. Minor, Lapham, Beasley, Johnson, Kelley, and Williams in the affirmative, Mr. Bourne dissenting.

Extract from the minutes.

I. A. Lapham, Secretary.

To all whom it may concern :

This is to certify that Alexander Bourne is appointed Adjutant General of the Militia of the State of Ohio, with the rank of Colonel of Infantry.

All persons are required to respect and obey him as such.

Given under my hand at Chillicothe, this 4th day of February, 1815.

T. Worthington,
Governor and Commissioner in Chief.

State of Ohio, Ross County :

Personally appeared before me the subscriber, a Justice of the Peace in and for the County aforesaid, Alexander Bourne, who took an oath to support the Constitution of the United States, and of the State, and will truly and faithfully perform the office and duties of Adjutant General of the Militia of the State of Ohio.

Given to and subscribed this 4th day of February, 1815, at Chillicothe.

Before me,

John A. C. Louly,
J. P.

From Edward Tiffin
to Alexander Bourne

Edward Tiffin, Surveyor General of the United States.

To all who shall see these presents, Greeting :

Whereas the Congress of the United States by their acts of the 26th and 27th of April last hath authorized and enjoined it upon the Surveyor General to select scites for and lay out two towns, on the Sandusky and Miami Rivers of the Lake, in such manner as the said Surveyor General might approve, subject to such restrictions as are in the said Acts expressed—Now, therefore, reposing special trust & confidence on the abilities and character of Alexander Bourne, Adjutant General of the State of Ohio, I do hereby authorize and appoint the said Alexander Bourne to officiate in my room & stead, to examine the United States reserve of two miles square at the lower rapids of the Sandusky River, as also the United States reserve of twelve miles square at the rapids of the Miami River of the Lake, and select scites for the said towns, and give such directions to the Deputy Surveyor appointed to do the work as to him may seem meet and proper, paying due regard to the Instructions given them by the Surveyor General & the said Acts of Congress aforesaid.

In Testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and Seal at the Surveyor General's Office in Chillicothe the 10th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred & sixteen.

(Seal)

Edward Tiffin, Surveyor General.

To all whome these Presents shall come
Greeting.

Know ye that I, Thomas Worthington, Governor in and for the State of Ohio, do hereby appoint & empower Colonel Alexander Bourne, Adj. General, to make the settlement relative to the Quota of Arms for the State, with Captain Robert D. Richardson empowered in behalf of the United States.

Witness this 4 October, 1816.

T. Worthington.

Chillicothe, 18th April, 1817

I hereby resign the within appointment.

A. Bourne.

JAMES MONROE, President of the United States of America.

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting :

KNOW YE, That reposing special trust and confidence in the Integrity, Diligence, and Discretion of Alexander Bourne,

I have nominated, and by, and with the advice and consent of the Senate, DO APPOINT HIM, Receiver of Public Moneys for the District of Chillicothe, and do authorize and empower him to execute and fulfil the duties of that Office according to law; AND TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said Office, with all the rights and emoluments thereunto legally appertaining, unto him, the said Alexander Bourne, during the term of four years from the thirtieth day of November last, unless this Commission be sooner revoked by the President of the United States for the time being.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have caused these Letters to be made Patent, and the Seal of the Treasury Department of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

GIVEN under my Hand, at the City of Washington, the tenth Day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-three and of the Independence of the United States of America the forty-sixth.

By the President. James Monroe.

William H. Crawford,
Secretary of the Treasury.



SYLVANUS⁶ BOURNE



HANNAH SMITH BOURNE, WIFE OF SYLVANUS⁶

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, President of the United States of America.

To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting :

KNOW YE, That reposing special confidence in the Integrity, Diligence, and Discretion of Alexander Bourne, I have nominated, and by, and with the advice and consent of the Senate, DO APPOINT HIM, Receiver of Public Moneys for the District of Chillicothe, and do authorize and empower him to execute and fulfil the duties of that Office according to law ; AND TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said Office, with all the rights and emoluments thereunto legally appertaining, unto him, the said Alexander Bourne during the term of four years from the day of the date hereof, unless this Commission be sooner revoked by the President of the United States for the time being.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have caused these Letters to be made Patent, and the Seal of the Treasury Department of the United States to be hereunto affixed.

GIVEN under my Hand, at the City of Washington, the tenth Day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven and of the Independence of the United States of America the fifty-first.

J. Q. Adams.

BY THE PRESIDENT.

Richard Rush, Secretary of the Treasury.

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne was born in Wareham, Massachusetts, March 3, 1797. His education was begun in the common schools of the town and continued during his whole life by devoting his spare time to improving his mind. In fact, when he was about fifty years old his daughter Lucretia began to study French, and together they mastered a reading knowledge of the language ; hence it is not surprising that at the time of his death he was considered "a prodigy of learning."

By profession a civil engineer, Mr. Bourne surveyed much territory in the State of Ohio, and a considerable part of Plymouth County, Massachusetts. In the State House at Boston is a map of the town of Wareham made by him. So accurate were his surveys that some of them were frequently referred to when the New Bedford and Onset Electric Road was built, a few years

since. The chief engineer, Mr. Albert Drake, highly praised the accuracy of Mr. Bourne's work.

Mr. Bourne came back to Wareham from Ohio in June, 1821, completely worn out with fever and ague, contracted while surveying in the lowlands there. In a letter to his brother, dated Marion County, July 25, 1820, he writes :

I am now at Capt. Murry's ten miles north of Capt. Drake's sick enough with the fever and ague.

I was taken sick on the Lake shore near the Michigan line; from there I have wandered on to this place, as there was no medical aid to be depended on till I arrived here.

I do not think I could stand it to get to Chillicothe & therefore have determined to go through a course of medicine here; my fever is very high & lasts from 6 to 12 in the evening; it has reduced me so low that I can scarcely walk in my best hours.

If you can get Mr. Spenser to attend to your office I wish you would start immediately out to see me; by the time you would arrive I should either be able to go home with you or be finished for this world.

He writes that his hands are all sick, so we see life must have been very dreary indeed. No wonder that after some years of this he longs to see his Wareham home once more, to breathe the salt air again, to leave forever behind him the fever and ague-haunted lands of Ohio.

Sometime after his return, on November 23, 1823, he was married to Hannah Smith, daughter of Peter Smith and Nancy (Ewer) Smith. She was born in Wareham, and was a descendant of Governor Thomas Hinckley, the sixth and last governor of Plymouth Colony. Also of Sir Robert Lawrence, who was knighted for his bravery in scaling the wall of Acre in 1191 by Richard Cœur de Lion.

The young couple went to housekeeping in the "Old Kendrick" house on Main Street, which was built long before by Captain John Kendrick, the man who was one of the early explorers of the Northwestern coast, and under whose command the Columbia River was discovered and the American flag first carried around the world. On old maps, his voyage was represented by a line across the Pacific and Southern Oceans.

He came to his death by the hand of savage barbarians, in the isles of the Pacific. At the time of Mr. and Mrs. Bourne's living in this house it had passed out of the Kendrick family.

They soon moved to the house which Mr. Bourne built on



PETER SMITH, FATHER OF HANNAH SMITH BOURNE
 HANNAH⁷ SMITH DYKES, DAUGHTER OF SYLVANUS⁶ BOURNE
 NANCY EWER BOURNE, DAUGHTER OF SYLVANUS⁶ BOURNE
 LUCRETIA⁷ BOURNE KNOWLES

Main Street. This house is still standing, on the corner of Main and Cedar Streets. Then there was no Cedar Street, and Main Street was known as the Narrows road. At that time there were no houses to the south and east of them, only large fields which sloped down to the edge of the Wankinco River. Near this spot were many little beaches and coves, the especial delight of all the children in the neighborhood.

Their next change of habitation was their last, for in 1830-1831 another house was built, to the south of the one they were then living in. In this last house Mr. and Mrs. Bourne passed the remainder of their days, and under its roof their children were born, four of whom were carried from there to their long home in that "God's Acre" where we shall all join them at last.

In a letter to his brother, Alexander, in Chillicothe, dated November 14, 1830, Mr. Bourne mentions having bought of Briggs part of the lot east and having sold the house he was then living in. That one last built is still in possession of his descendants. Every summer many of the family who live in the far West journey back here for a longer or shorter sojourn in the old home.

The younger ones never saw the builder or his wife, but there are still a few who remember them well. All are never weary of admiring the taste displayed in the old mahogany furniture; the desks with their little secret drawers, the beautiful old chairs, the spinning wheels, the four-posted bedsteads, and many other things too numerous to mention. Among them is an old gun which was given to a John Bourne by General Ethan Allen, whom he was with when he marched into the fort at Ticonderoga and demanded its surrender "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the continental Congress." In a letter to brother Alexander, dated July 3, 1829, Mr. Bourne writes, "I have got OLD KINGS ARM fixed with a percussion lock, killed three birds and hit some few marks and *frightened* one Penguin, *she performs well*."

Mr. Bourne had a great love for books, and always carried one with him; so when a spare moment presented itself he devoted it to its perusal. He had a fine library for those days. In it are some rare volumes of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

Among his collection is an ancient church book in old French, printed in the sixteenth century. Its contents are: The New Testament, The Ten Commandments, The Catechism, Marriage and Funeral Service, also The Psalms of David set to music with the notes open, diamond-shaped, instead of being solid and round, like those of the present day. Music ceased to be printed in that manner after the printing press had been invented, about one

hundred years later, the wooden blocks keeping their shape longer when cut round or oval.

"THE MAGNALIA CHRISTI AMERICANA or the Ecclesiastical History of New England from its first planting in the year 1620 unto the year of our Lord 1698, in seven books. By the Reverend and Learned Cotton Mather, D.D., F.R.S., and Pastor of the North Church in Boston, New England. First American Edition 1820. From the London Edition of 1702."

"An Inquiry into the Nature and causes of the WEALTH OF NATIONS," by Adam Smith, LL.D. Published 1796.

Old editions of the "Spectator," "Tatler and Guardian," "Shakespeare." The works of Fielding, of Smollett, "Boswell's Life of Johnson."

Some of the old poets are represented by translations of "Ovid" and "Virgil," by Dryden; and "Tasso," by Hunt. Bound volumes of the "Penny Magazine," published by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, in London and Boston, in 1832.

A set of Ree's "New Encyclopedia," published in 1804, comprising forty-eight books; many books in Latin, Greek, and French. Some of Mr. Bourne's happiest hours were spent among his books.

In the front room the floor is painted to resemble a carpet, and is greatly admired. The colors are yet bright and the figures plainly to be seen.

There are many such old family homes scattered throughout New England. It is to be hoped that they will long remain, a monument to those who built them and filled them with much-loved and cherished belongings. In these houses there always lingers an atmosphere of the past, and one feels in touch with those who have lived under their roofs, and who have gone in and out of the rooms, until we realize, with the poet Longfellow, that

All houses wherein men have lived and died
Are haunted houses. Through the open doors
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide,
With feet that make no sound upon the floors.

We meet them at the doorway, on the stair;
Along the passages they come and go;
Impalpable impressions on the air,
A sense of something moving to and fro.

The stranger at my fireside cannot see
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear;
He but perceives what is, while unto me
All that has been is visible and clear.



OLD KENDRICK HOUSE. FIRST HOUSE OCCUPIED BY SYLVANUS⁶ BOURNE



HERBERT^S C. BOURNE



EMMA N. DEMPSEY

Mr. Bourne was selectman of the town from 1832 to 1838, and Representative to the Massachusetts State Legislature at Boston from 1834 to 1836. He was a Justice of the Peace and Notary Public, having been appointed to the latter office August 27, 1829. He was first superintendent of the Old Colony Railroad, which was built about 1849.

This active life was abruptly checked by a stroke of paralysis in 1858, but the keen mind could not be so easily restrained. In the three years remaining to him he advanced his mathematical studies into new fields, examples of which may be seen in the old house today. He resumed his astronomical researches and contrived, with primitive materials, a model of the solar system. During this time, also, he began to take a great interest in genealogy. His family trees through nine generations are today the nucleus of this work.

These activities were ended by death, May 18, 1861. Mr. Sylvanus Bourne acquired the confidence of his fellow-citizens, and was a worthy example of the Christian virtues from youth to old age: uprightness, fidelity, discretion, diligence, and the fear of God. His advice, often sought, was freely given, and the lonely, poor, and desolate considered him their friend.

The children of Sylvanus and Hannah (Smith) Bourne were first three little ones, who lived, respectively, three months, one month, and six days. Their fourth child was Hannah Smith, who was born in 1829, and who was married in 1851 to Alfred Dykes. She died in 1853, leaving a little daughter, named Hannah Smith Bourne Dykes, only seven months old. The fifth child was Lucretia, born in 1838, and married Dr. Henry M. Knowles in 1865. Both she and her daughter Nannie, aged five years, perished in a railroad disaster at Ashtabula, Ohio, December 29, 1876. The sixth child was Ebenezer Henry, born in 1840; married, first, in 1860, Olivia Norris, who died in 1897. His second marriage was to Lucy Oliver Thacher, in 1902.

Mr. Bourne was educated in the common schools and at Pierce Academy, Middleborough, Massachusetts. His business life began in the service of the Cape Cod Railroad Company, later merged in the Old Colony Company. In a short time Mr. Bourne was assistant treasurer of the company. In 1866, when Cleveland, Ohio, had about sixty thousand inhabitants, Mr. Bourne went to that city. He organized and became the head of the firm of Bourne, Damon & Knowles, which was converted, fifteen years later, into the Bourne & Knowles Manufacturing Company. Mr. Bourne remained the president of this corporation to the time

of his death. He also was interested in the Bourne-Fuller Company, of which he was one of the directors. He was a director of the Guardian Trust Company. From 1868 to 1888 he was president of the Cleveland Spring Company, and from 1883 to 1893 of the Columbia Spring Company.

In 1889, when the defalcation and flight of the City Treasurer, Axworthy, shocked the city and left its financial affairs much complicated, Mayor Brenton D. Babcock, a Democrat, turned to Mr. Bourne, a Republican and a busy man, and asked him to take charge of the city funds. Mr. Bourne served during the remainder of the term for which Axworthy had been elected, then was elected and served a full term of two years. At the expiration of that period he refused further political service and devoted himself to his growing business interests.

When the Union National Bank was organized, in 1884, by the late Senator Hanna and his associates, Mr. Bourne became the cashier, and much of its success from the first was credited to his tact, discretion, and popularity. Twenty years later, when Senator Hanna's death left the presidency of the bank vacant, Mr. Bourne was elected his successor.

In 1906 the doctors advised him to retire from active business, but he refused to do so, saying, "I had much rather die in the harness than to live many years a doddering old man."

He successfully guided the bank through the panic of 1907, but the strain proved too much for him. His wish, however, was granted, as he was taken ill shortly after his return home from the bank, one evening, and death followed shortly thereafter, April 24, 1908.

Mr. Ebenezer H. Bourne, by his first wife, had four children, one daughter dying in infancy. The other, Emma N., who became the wife of James H. Dempsy, a prominent lawyer of Cleveland, Ohio, died in Cleveland March 14, 1893.

His two sons are Herbert^s Clifton, born in Hyannis, Massachusetts, December 16, 1863, and Richard^s Carlton, born in Cleveland August 6, 1882.

Herbert^s C. Bourne graduated from Harvard College. He married in Cleveland, June 4, 1889, Elizabeth Fero, who died in Cleveland April 30, 1893.

Their two children are Madeleine⁹, born in Cleveland November 2, 1890, who married Allen Storr Hackett, in Cleveland, October 26, 1916, and Katherine, born in Cleveland April 11, 1893; died in Cleveland June 8, 1893.

Mr. Bourne was treasurer of the Bourne-Fuller Company for



EBENEZER¹ H. BOURNE



SYLVANUS⁷ BOURNE

some years, which position he held at the time of his death in Cleveland, February 8, 1913. I take from the *Cleveland Town Topics*, issue of February 15, 1913, the following:

The death of Herbert C. Bourne was a great shock to his many friends. Mr. Bourne was a man who was loved and respected by all those who knew him. The vacancy caused by his removal from the scenes of his active life may find its true gauge nowhere else than in the hearts of his friends, acquaintances, and business associates. Although a man of quiet tastes and retiring nature, Mr. Bourne enjoyed a large acquaintance. Throughout his business career he was accorded the highest degree of confidence, and his personal qualities served to endear him in renewed measure to those with whom he came in contact. In his quiet way he commanded strong and lasting friendship, and his death is a source of sincere sorrow.

The seventh child was Nancy Ewer, born December 8, 1843; died in Wareham, May 28, 1864.

The eighth child of Sylvanus and Hannah (Smith) Bourne was Sylvanus, Jr., born 1846, died in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1909. His boyhood was spent at his home in Wareham, and his early manhood in Boston, in the offices of the Old Colony Railroad. At the age of thirty-one he removed to Cleveland, Ohio, where his brother, Ebenezer H. Bourne, and his brother-in-law, Dr. Henry M. Knowles, had already embarked in a manufacturing business, the earlier form of the Bourne & Knowles Manufacturing Company. With that industry, up to the time of his death, Sylvanus was identified in various capacities, and finally as president and treasurer.

He married Miss Caroline E. Knowles in 1873. Their two sons are John Knowles, born 1875, and Ralph Hinckley, born 1881. He married in Chicago, Illinois, on November 24, 1908, Florence Hill Whiting. They have one child, Carol Whiting Bourne, born in Chicago, March 3, 1910.

After Mr. Bourne's death there was found in his pocketbook the following poetical extract, strongly suggestive of his absorbing love of nature:

If thou art worn and hard beset
With sorrows that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson that would keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,
Go to the woods and hills; no tears
Dim the sweet look that nature wears.

Often in his Western home his heart would turn with great longing towards that of his boyhood in the East. Also for a sight of the sparkling waters of Buzzards Bay; a strong desire to walk under the green oaks and fragrant pines, to wade the clear brooks ("where lurked the painted trout") of Wareham woods. Each succeeding summer brought him back to his old haunts, one of which, the Slug Brook, he describes in this little poem, which came to him one bright summer day, while reclining on its bank under a large pine tree :

THE SLUG BROOK

Winding down through the woodlands green,
Far away from this busy scene,

Comes the "Slug Brook," gleaming bright,
Like a thread of silvery light.

Rushing wildly to the sea,
Loud it laughs and merrily.

Murmuring tells of mossy bank and shady bower,
Of trailing vine and wild wood flower;

Of old trees that o'erhead intertwine,
Birds' sweet songs that seem divine;

Of wild ducks floating on its placid stream,
Speckled trout that through its waters gleam;

Of the quail's shrill call and the partridge's drum,
The hare's soft tread and bee's busy hum;

Of sunbeams dancing on its water so bright,
Moonbeams silvering its waves by night;

Of waters rushing wild and free,
Then drifting along most placidly;

Of all Dame Nature's wild and beautiful store,
Written out in green woodlore.

Making one to feel and see
That there is a God and an Eternity.

V

BENJAMIN F. BOURNE
THE CAPTIVE IN PATAGONIA
THE TOWN'S MEETING HOUSES
TOWN MEETING



BENJAMIN F. BOURNE—THE CAPTIVE IN PATAGONIA

THE CAPTIVE IN PATAGONIA

Benjamin^r F. Bourne was a seafaring man, as were many of the Cape Cod men in the nineteenth century.

On one of his voyages he met with a terrible adventure, which is described in a book written by him and entitled "The Captive in Patagonia, or Life among the Giants." Published in 1853.

He was mate on the schooner *John Allyne*, A. Brownell, master, which left the port of New Bedford in the winter of 1849 for California. This was the time of the "gold fever."

On the 30th of April they made Cape Virgin and stood in for the Strait of Magellan. At midnight they anchored within twelve miles of the first narrows. The morning being calm, the captain announced his intention to go ashore to shoot sea fowl. He soon changed his mind and asked Mr. Bourne to go in his stead. Knowing from the reports of whalers and others something of the savage character of the natives, he was reluctant to venture, but to oblige the captain complied with his request. Mr. Bourne relates how,

Taking our guns, a bag of bread, and some tobacco, four of us started for the shore. As we approached the beach, a crowd of black-looking giants came to the water's edge to gaze at us. We did not particularly fancy their looks, and lay on our oars for a considerable length of time. A recollection of the many ugly stories current about the Patagonians, their barbarous and cruel character, did not greatly fortify our confidence, or make us especially anxious for a personal acquaintance with them. We accordingly lay off in our boat, and, hailing them in Spanish, asked them if they had eggs, fowl, and beef. They replied, in broken Spanish, that they had plenty at their houses. I told them to produce their stores, and they should have plenty of bread in exchange. We parleyed with them for some time till our boat at length touched the shore. I stood in the boat's stern, gun in hand, endeavoring to keep the natives from stealing, and warned the men not to leave the boat. They jumped ashore, promising not to stray from the spot. The Indians offered some skins for sale, which I paid for in bread. While my attention was diverted from them by this barter, the Indians were coaxing my men away. I looked about and found only one man near me. He was dispatched in pursuit of the others, and directed to bring them without delay. The tide at this point rises and falls forty-two feet. It was now ebb tide, the boat was fast aground, and, it being large and heavily

loaded, I was unable to get it off. The old chief and several other Indians crowded into it, and once in it could not be got out. Persuasion was useless, and they were too many to be driven. In short, I was in their hands, and became immediately conscious of the difficulty and peril of my situation; my men gone, I knew not where, the boat fast aground and crowded with the savages, while nearly a thousand of the tribe congregated upon the beach.

After a long time, or what seemed such under circumstances that made minutes seem ages, one of my men came down, and asked permission to go to the Indian village [a little way back from the shore], as they had been promised meat, eggs, and fowls. I ordered him to come immediately back to the boat. He persisted in urging his request, but it was so dangerously absurd that I absolutely refused. He then said he would inform his comrades of my refusal, and return immediately to the boat; but, for some cause, they seemed in no hurry to obey orders. Weary of waiting for them, and not without apprehension, I asked an Indian for the use of his horse, and rode with all speed after the fugitives. In the hurry of pursuit I inadvertently passed them, and tried to turn back my steed; but his inclinations were decidedly against a retreat. While our opposing impulses kept us stationary for a moment I descried my men approaching on horseback, behind the Indians. When they came up I urged them to return to the boat. They persisted in going with the savages. I remonstrated with them on the impropriety and danger of their course, but in vain. Their mouths watered for the meat and eggs they were told of. Their cunning guides had completely allayed suspicion, and even laid to sleep their common prudence. The Indians kept on their course, the men followed, and I felt at my wits' end. I rode from one to another, talking as industriously and as urgently as I could. At last I gave them peremptory orders to return. The Indians had plainly lied to us. Their village, they said, was only a little way off; and yet we were three-fourths of a mile from the boat, and not a house was yet in sight. Determined to go back, if I had to go alone, I turned my horse's head.

At this point the mask was thrown off. The Indians seized my bridle, and arrested my progress. We all dismounted, with a view to retreat on foot, but before I could reach the man nearest to me the Indians had robbed him of his gun. With a mutual agreement to stand by each other in case of pursuit, we hastened our retrograde march, but had made no great distance when we saw the Indians coming after us. They rode in advance of us, halted in our front, and manœuvred to cut off our retreat; but

by various zigzag movements, or boldly turning their horses' heads, we made considerable progress. Our foes, however, knew what they were at; it was only a question of time with them. A sudden and decided movement indicated a crisis. I drew my pistols (a pair of single-barrelled ones), but before I had time to cock one I was jumped upon from behind by some half-dozen monsters. One of them grasping a pistol by the barrel, I pointed it to his head and pulled the trigger. It missed fire, and I thank God that it did! Its discharge would have certainly killed him, and would as certainly have been revenged upon my life, probably upon the lives of my comrades. This is easily felt and said now; but at the moment, when excited by the struggle for liberty, and, as I feared, for life, with such dreaded enemies and at such formidable odds, it was quite another matter.

The old chief now came up, took me firmly by the wrist, and said, "Usted no bono; usted habla varmano por me casa, mucho, mala hombre currarhae; mucho montaro hombre," by which specimen of choice Spanish he desired to inform me that we promised to go to their houses, and now would not go; that we were bad men and liars. His particularly thick and guttural pronunciation did not make the dialect more intelligible; but I was in a situation where criticism would have been rather out of place, and my ears were quickened by the revelations made to sight. I therefore promptly replied, that if he would restrain his men from violence, we would go where he pleased. They, meanwhile, grasped their knives, and looked as if they wanted to use them on our persons; but the chief told them No, not then; he would get rum and tobacco for us first, and kill us afterwards. Whilst I was thus engaged, my nearest companion discovered his gun in the hands of an Indian who stood not far from where I was struggling. Rushing suddenly upon him, he succeeded in recovering his piece—more by tact than force, for his antagonist, like all the Patagonians, was very large and muscular. Then nimbly jumping aside, he told me to look out for myself. That was rather more than I felt able to do just at the moment. One Indian seized me by the arms and legs, some of them grasped my body, and others were busy investigating the contents of my pockets, and appropriating the same to their own use. And if he supposed himself able to show as much independence as he recommended me to, he was evidently mistaken. He had not elevated his gun to his face when the Indians were upon him, and wrenched it from his grasp. The old chief, all this time, held me tightly by the wrist, menacing his followers with his half-drawn cutlass, while

I endeavored to bid for life and liberty. I told him he should have plenty of rum, tobacco, bread, flour, brass, and beads, if he would carry us to the boat. At length he beat off my plunderers, and seemed on the point of yielding to my terms. He mounted his horse, and ordered me to get up behind him. I obeyed with alacrity, and fancied myself in a fair way to get out of trouble.

But, whatever may have been the chief's original intention, I had not gone far before his policy was diverted. One of the most audacious of the troop rode up, and insisted that I should not be allowed to return. I was the captain of the ship, he affirmed, and if I were restored they would get none of the promised rum and tobacco. The old savage seemed struck by this new suggestion, and halted. We then dismounted, and he led the horse up the hill, ordering me to follow. I was next directed to sit on the ground and wait further action. There I sat, looking alternately, with longing eyes, at the boat, and at our vessel riding at anchor in plain view. My three companions were soon brought to the spot, and dismounted. And now began a more earnest negotiation.

We offered large ransom, and after some higgling they agreed that three of our number might be released, but one must remain as a hostage; and I was pointed out as the one. I endeavored to have one of the others stay, and one actually agreed to; but his heart soon failed him, and I could see that he was using all his powers of persuasion to provide for himself. I assured him that I would use every effort in his behalf, if he would consent to remain for the present, but evidently thought of the maxim, "A bird in the hand" &c., and was bent on making sure of his own safety first of all. Poor fellow, I cannot blame him for loving his own life, though, at the moment, it did seem rather hard that, after getting into the scrape by their own headstrong folly, against my entreaties and peremptory commands, they should extricate themselves from it at my expense, and leave me to bear the hardest of it. Very likely I might have done the same, if our cases had been reversed. And, even if one of them had offered to remain, it is very doubtful whether the substitution would have been permitted. The Indians too evidently regarded me as the chief prize, and were bent on retaining me as such. They insisted that I must stay while the other three should go for ransom, and I had nothing to do but submit.

Three Indians each took a man with him on a horse, and started for the boat. I watched them as they went, with feelings that I will not attempt to describe. It seemed but too probable we should never meet again. A sense of desolation came over me, at the



THIRD HOUSE OCCUPIED BY STANLEY'S FATHER. BUILT BY HIM IN 1830-1831

thought of being left alone in the power of these savages, of whose treachery and cunning I had already had such ample experience, and of whose cruelty I had heard so much. I felt that I was beyond the aid, if not cut off from the sympathy, of my associates. The falseness of the Indians to all their engagements, as I afterwards learned, was signally displayed towards my more fortunate comrades. They evidently had no intention of releasing any of us. Before reaching the boat, they halted and refused to go any further, or allow our men to leave them. The prisoners, however, struggled desperately, and at length got clear of their captors. One rushed up to his neck in water, the others sprang into the boat, pushed off and rescued him as he was struggling with the waves. They reached the schooner, told their tale, and represented my desperate situation. All hands commenced breaking up cargo, to get at the rum and tobacco for my ransom. Two boats were forthwith manned, provided with required articles, and with plenty of arms and ammunition, and started for shore. They got to the land a little before dark, and pulled into a cove, or slight indentation of the beach.

On catching sight of them, I desired the Indians to conduct me to the shore, and receive the ransom. But this they declined. They ordered me to the summit of an eminence near by, there to beckon the men to come ashore. An old skin was given me to wave as a signal. Perceiving that I was to be used as a decoy to lure the others into their treacherous snare, and secure them all as prisoners, I protested against this new breach of faith, and assured them that our men would not leave their boat, but that, if they wanted any rum and tobacco, they must take me to the shore. To this, after a long palaver, and with visible reluctance, they assented. The old chief ordered me to mount his horse—this time reversing our relative positions; he made me sit on a rude apology for a saddle and guide the horse, while he took his seat behind, clasping both arms tightly around my body, and spurring his old nag forward. Thus mounted, and wondering what would be the next trick of the savages, I was conveyed to the shore, near the spot where the boats lay off on their oars. Driving as near them as possible, I hailed the men—told them by no means to fire on the Indians, but to give them all they had promised. They asked what they should do with the articles. I turned to the chief and told him what the boats had brought, and once more asked if it was a satisfactory ransom. He said, Yes: if those articles were laid down, I should be released. But he was plainly resolved to have his pay in advance; he distrusted us too much to let me go

first ; and I need not say that my confidence in him was far from implicit. But, "Nothing venture, nothing have." I directed the men to put the things ashore, which they did. The Indians greedily picked them up, and I claimed my release. The old rascal said : "He had not got plenty of rum yet. He must have a barrel." I insisted and struggled, but to no purpose. He kept a tight hold of my body, and when I begged that at least he would not squeeze me quite so painfully, he only redoubled his clasp. He obviously suspected, and I more than suspected, that it would not require a very great relaxation of his embrace to prompt a pretty decided movement on my part, for the effectual resisting of which the vicinity of the water was not altogether favorable. He now began spurring his old horse from the scene of action ; I drew upon the bridle with my whole available force and weight ; but the disparity between human strength and horse power, stimulated to its utmost by the spur, was too great. I begged the men in the boats to come again the next morning, and on no account to leave me, which they solemnly promised.

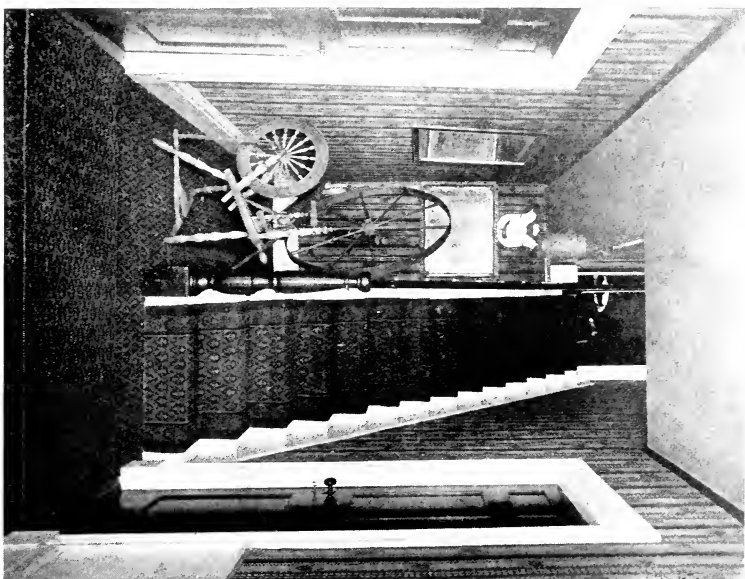
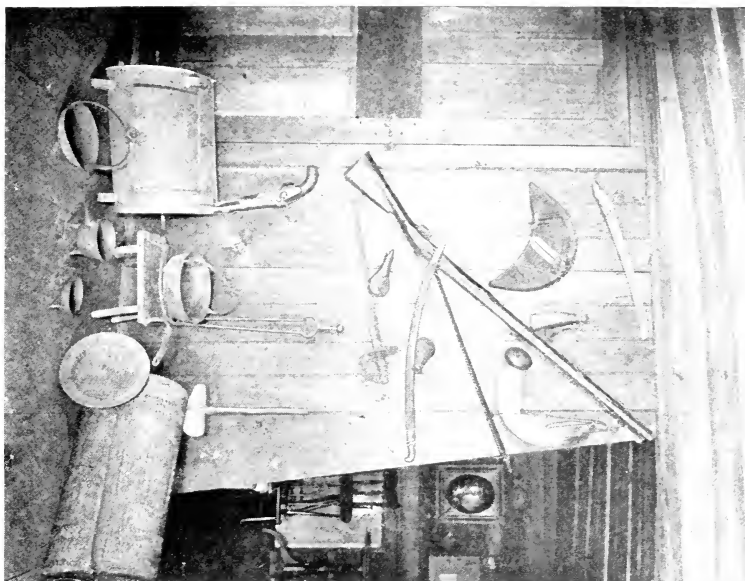
I was now hurried back into the country five or six miles, and at last reached an Indian village, and was set down by the old chief at his wigwam. He gave me in charge of one of his squaws, who ordered me into the hut and bade me sit down on the ground.

Mr. Bourne then describes the vegetation, the animals and birds, the climate, the people, their habits and character. During his captivity he suffered untold hardships, wandering with them from place to place, they always promising to take him to a white settlement called "Holland."

The chief was vastly pleased with his watch. Mr. Bourne wound it up, and put it to his ear. He was delighted at the unexpected sound, as a child with its first rattle. He explained its use, but he cared for nothing but the ticking. It captivated the chief, and struck awe over the tribe like the rod of an enchanter. It was suspended among other valuables from one of the stakes of his hut. Forty times a day it had to come down and be listened to.

The Indians, as they listened to its vibrations, would stand in every attitude of silent amazement, their eyes dilated, their countenances lighted up in every feature with delighted wonder, and then break out in a roar of hoarse laughter, the tone of which strangely contrasted with the infantile simplicity of their demeanor. Finally, after many weeks of roaming to and fro, they came to the Santa Cruz River. They made a rude boat and went

ARTICLES OF INTEREST IN THIRD STORY AND HALL OF THIRD FLOOR, HOUSE



down towards the north and northeast. The Indians pointed far down the stream, and said, "There is Holland." I strained my eyes in the direction pointed out, and thought I could discern an island with several small huts upon it. A mile or two further on the north bank brought us to the mouth of the river, in prospect of the Atlantic. The island was directly opposite the mouth, and the lower part only appeared to be inhabited. We halted. The Indians pointed towards it, exclaiming, "Esta Holland sarvey; mucho cacas, mucho mucho hombres, tene mucho aquadiente, mucho travac, yeruen, arenar, arose."—This is Holland and plenty of houses, and abundance of men—plenty of rum, tobacco, bread, tea, flour, and rice. I surveyed the spot in silence. This island was of considerable extent, lying two-thirds across the wide mouth of the river, its surface dotted over with little knolls or hillocks of earth. Could it be that these were dwellings inhabited by white men?

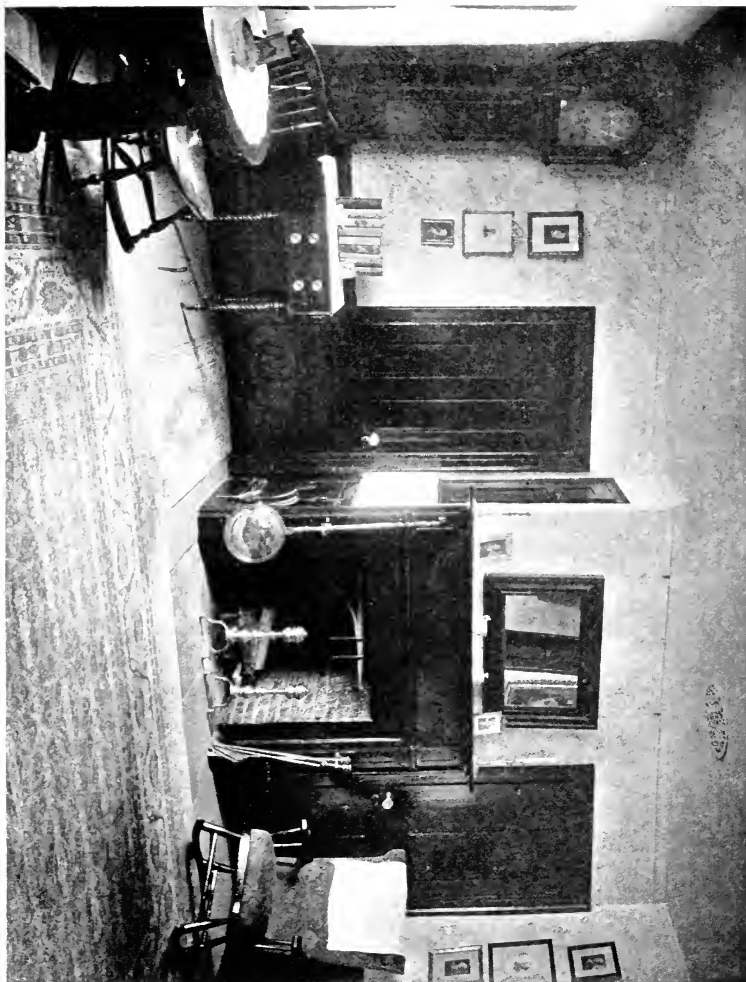
Our horses' heads were now turned from the shore, and we rode back about an eighth of a mile to a large clump of bushes, unsaddled our beasts, and waited some time for the rest of our company, who had fallen in the rear. They came at last, our horses were turned adrift, fire was lighted, and, as the day was far spent, supper was in order. Then ensued a repetition—a final one, I trusted—of the grand present to be levied on the Hollanders, and of the speech which was to draw them out. The Indians arranged that I was to hoist the English flag—the colors of the unfortunate brig *Avon*, which they had brought along at my request—and then to walk the shore to attract the attention of the islanders. On the approach of a boat, I was to be kept back from the beach, to prevent escape; for I found that they were not, after all, as well assured of my good faith as might have been desirable. They thought, moreover, that when the white men saw a prisoner with them, they would come ashore to parley, and offer presents to effect his release; in that case, there might be a chance, if the negotiation proved unsatisfactory, to take bonds of fate in the form of another captive or two. So, at least there was ground to suspect—and some cause to fear, that the rascals might prove too shrewd for all of us.

After talking till a late hour, the Indians threw themselves upon the ground, stuck their feet into the bushes, and were soon fast asleep. I consulted the chief as to the propriety of modifying this arrangement, by placing our heads rather than our feet under cover, since both could not be accommodated. He declined any innovations, and told me to go to sleep. I stretched myself

on the ground, but as to sleep, that was out of the question. I lay all night, thinking over all possible expedients for escape. We had no materials for a boat or raft of any description, and it was impossible to think of any plan that promised success; so that, after tossing, in body and mind, through the weary hours of night, I could only resolve to wait the course of events, and to take advantage of the first opportunity affording a reasonable hope of deliverance from this horrid captivity. Snow, sleet, and rain fell during the night, and I rose early, thoroughly chilled, every tooth chattering. A fire was kindled, and the last morsel of meat that remained to us was cooked and eaten. The weather continued squally till the middle of the afternoon.

After breakfast the chief went with me to the shore, bearing the flag. On the beach I found a strip of thick board, to which I fastened the colors, and then planted it in the sand. The bushes around, which have a kind of oily leaf and readily ignite, were set on fire. I then walked the beach—but no boat came. When it cleared up sufficiently to see, I observed little objects moving about on the island. The day wore away with fruitless attempts to attract their attention. With an aching heart I returned, at dark, to the camping-ground. On this island my hopes had so long centered—if they were now to be disappointed, how could I endure it? The Indians began to talk of rejoining the tribe the following day. I opposed the motion with all the dissuasives at command, assuring them that, at sight of our flag, the islanders would surely come over in a boat, and that, if they would only wait a little, they could go over to the island and enjoy themselves to their hearts' content; representing the absolute necessity that I should procure the rum &c., we had talked of, and how embarrassing it would be to go back to the tribe empty-handed, after all that had been said, to be ridiculed and reproached; it would never do. Our conversation was continued till quite late, when we ranged ourselves, hungry and weary, for another night. For hours I was unable to sleep. The uncertainties of my situation oppressed me, and I lay restless, with anxiety inexpressible, inconceivable by those whom Providence has preserved from similar straits. It was a season of deep, suppressed, silent misery, in which the heart found no relief but in mute supplication to Him who was alone able to deliver. Towards morning, exhausted with the intensity of emotion acting on an enfeebled body, I slept a little, and woke at early dawn, to a fresh consciousness of my critical position.

The weather had been fair during the night, but there were



SITTING ROOM IN THIRD HOUSE OF SYLVANUS BOUTRNE

now indications of another snow-storm. I waited long and impatiently for my companions to awake, and at last started off in quest of fuel; on returning with which, they bestirred themselves and started a fire, which warmed our half-benumbed limbs. There lay the little island, beautiful to eyes that longed, like mine, for a habitation of sympathizing men, about a mile and a half distant; it almost seemed to recede while I gazed, so low had my hopes sunken, under the pressure of disappointment and bitter uncertainty. A violent snow-storm soon setting in, it was hidden from view; everything seemed to be against me. It slackened, and partially cleared up—then came another gust, filling the air, and shutting up the prospect. In this way it continued till past noon; at intervals, as the sky lighted up, I took a fire-brand, and set fire to the bushes on the beach, and then hoisted the flag again, walking wearily to and fro, till the storm ceased, and the sky became clear. The chief concealed himself in a clump of bushes, and sat watching, with cat-like vigilance, the movements of the islanders. After some time, he said a boat was coming: I scarcely durst look in the direction indicated, lest I should experience a fresh disappointment; but I did look, and saw, to my great joy, a boat launched, with four or five men on board, and pushing off the shore. On they came; the chief reported his discovery, and the rest of the Indians came to the beach, where I was still walking backward and forward. The boat approached, not directly off where I was, but an eighth of a mile, perhaps, to the windward, and there lay on her oars.

The Indians hereupon ordered me to return to the camping-ground; but, without heeding them, I set off at a full run towards the boat. They hotly pursued, I occasionally turning and telling them to come on, I only wanted to see the boat. "Stop, stop," they bawled. "Now my legs," said I, "if ever you want to serve me, this is the time." I had one advantage over my pursuers; my shoes, though much the worse for wear, protected my feet from the sharp stones, which cut theirs at every step; but, under all disadvantages, I found they made about equal speed with myself. As I gained a point opposite the boat, the Indians slackened their speed, and looked uneasily at me; the man in the stern of the boat hailed me, inquiring what Indians these were, what number of them, and how I came among them. I replied in as few words as possible, and told him we wished to cross to the island. He shook his head; they were bad fellows, he said; he could not take me with the Indians. They began to pull away. I made signs of distress, and waved them to return, shouting to them through

my hands. The boat was again backed within hailing distance. "Will you look out for me, if I come by myself?" "Yes," was the prompt reply. The Indians, all this time, had kept within ten or fifteen feet of me, with their hands on their knives, and reiterating their commands to come back, at the same time edging towards me in a threatening manner. "Yes, yes," I told them, "in a moment," but I wanted to look at the boat—taking care, however, to make good my distance from them. At the instant hearing the welcome assurance that I should be cared for, I drew out the watch (which I had brought, according to promise, to have a new crystal inserted at Holland), and threw it into the bushes; the salt water would spoil it, and, if I should be retaken, the spoiling of that would be an aggravation which might prove fatal. At the same moment I gave a plunge headlong into the river; my clothes and shoes encumbered me, and the surf, agitated by a high wind, rolled in heavy seas upon the shore. The boat was forty or fifty yards off; and, as the wind did not blow square in shore, drifted, so as to increase the original distance, unless counteracted by the crew. Whether the boat was backed up towards me, I could not determine; my head was a great part of the time under water, my eyes blinded with the surf; and most strenuous exertion was necessary to live in such a sea. As I approached the boat I could see several guns, pointed apparently at me. Perhaps we had misunderstood each other—perhaps they viewed me as an enemy. In fact they were aimed to keep the Indians from following me into the water, which they did not attempt. My strength was fast failing me; the man at the helm perceiving it, stretched out a rifle at arm's length. The muzzle dropped into the water, and arrested my feeble vision. Summoning all my remaining energy, I grasped it, and was drawn towards the boat; a sense of relief shot through and revived me, but revived such a dread lest the Indians should give chase, that I begged them to pull away—I could hold on. The man reached down, and seized me by the collar, and ordered his men to ply their oars. They had made but a few strokes, when a simultaneous cry broke from their lips: "Pull the dear man in! Pull the dear man in." They let fall their oars, laid hold of me, and, in their effort to drag me over the side of their whale-boat, I received some injury; I requested that they would let me help myself; and, working my body up sufficiently to get one knee over the gunwale, I gave a spring, with what strength was left me, and fell into the bottom of the boat. They kindly offered to strip me, and put on dry clothes; but I told them, if they would only work the boat further

from the shore, I would take care of myself. They pulled away, while I crawled forward, divested myself of my coat, and put on one belonging to one of the crew. Conversation, which was attempted, was impossible; it was one of the coldest days of a Patagonian winter—I was chilled through, and could only articulate, “I ca-n’t ta-lk now; I’ll ta-lk by a-nd by.” Some liquor, bread, and tobacco, which had been put on board for my ransom, on supposition that this was what the signal meant, was produced for my refreshment. The sea was heavy, with a strong headwind; so that, though the men toiled vigorously, our progress was slow. I was soon comfortably warmed by the stimulants provided and offered to lend a hand at the oar; but the offer was declined. The shouts and screams of the Indians, which had followed me into the water, and rung hideously in my ears while struggling for life in the surf, were kept up till distance made them inaudible. Whether they found the watch, whose mysterious tick at once awed and delighted them, and restored it to its place of state in the chief’s lodge, or whether it still lies rusting in the sands by the sea-shore, is a problem unsolved.

The boat at last grounded on the northern shore of the island; Mr. Hall, the gentleman who commanded the party, supported my tottering frame in landing; and, as we stepped upon the shore welcomed me to their island. I grasped his hand, and stammered my thanks for this deliverance, and lifted a tearful eye to Heaven, in silent gratitude to God. I was then taken to a cabin near by, where a comfortable fire was ready for me. “Now,” I heard Mr. Hall say, “let us fire a salute of welcome to the stranger. Make ready, present, fire.” Off went all their muskets, and a very cordial salute it appeared to be. He soon followed me, took me to his own dwelling, supplied me with dry clothing, and, above all, warmed me in the kindly glow of as generous a heart as ever beat in human bosom.

I was captured by the savages on the 1st of May, and landed upon the island on the 7th of August.

Mr. Bourne remained on this island until some time in October, when he was taken aboard a whaling ship, the *Hudson*, Captain Clift, of Mystic, Connecticut. They soon fell in with a schooner, the *Hopewell*, of New Orleans, Captain Morton, bound for San Francisco. The captain offered him a passage to that place, which he gratefully accepted, and the ship anchored in the beautiful harbor of San Francisco, February 19, 1850, one year and seven days from the date of his leaving New Bedford.

Knowing that two brothers were at some gold mines seventy miles back from the shore, he started to go to them. In a week or two he found them, neither of whom at first recognized him, having given him up for lost.

As the mines were not a success, they abandoned them and went to Havana on the steamer *Daniel Webster*, where she took in coal and started for New York. From there the steamer *State of Maine* took him home, January 13, 1852, after an absence of three years lacking a month.

THE TOWN'S MEETING HOUSES

Our ancestors were churchgoing people, as all early New Englanders were. The distance was never too great, or storms too severe, to prevent, as a rule, the whole family from attending "Divine Service," which was first held in the "Meeting-House" at Wareham Center, near the site now occupied by the present Congregational Church.

When the town was incorporated, in July, 1739, there was a meeting house standing on this land. Its size, form, and architecture cannot be ascertained. It was first built and afterwards owned by proprietors, until September 10, 1739, when the town voted "to have the meeting-house they then met in for their meeting-house." We have nothing but this vote to determine the nature of the contract between the proprietors and towns; but in those days the usual practice in country towns was for the town to take peaceable possession of the oldest or first meeting house (there being but one generally, and this near the center of the population), keep it in repair, and use it for a town house.

In 1742 the town purchased of Isaac Bumpus the land on which the meeting house stood, and took a deed of the same; and in 1757 voted, "to clear the alleys of the meeting-house of chairs, and all other incumbrances, and keep them clean." This vote indicates that many went to meeting who had no seats, and accommodated themselves in the public alleys and by-places, with their chairs, stools, blocks, etc., and when the town voted to clear them, no doubt they made suitable provision for the poor, and let the penurious provide for themselves.

In 1770 the town voted to give certain subscribers the old meeting house, to build a new one with, and voted to receive the new one on condition that the town keep it in repair, and use it



DINING ROOM IN THIRD HOUSE OF SYTAN'S HOUTRIE

for a town house. The new meeting house had forty-one square pews on the floor; twelve slip seats in the center, appropriated for the use of the aged, whose hearing had become obtuse, strangers, and the respectable poor; and a broad gallery on three sides, with a row of pews in front and slip seats back, to accommodate servants, boys, and the common poor. There was very much taste displayed in the architecture of the inside of the building, particularly about the pulpit and sounding board. The former was lofty and formidable in appearance, and a steep staircase led up to its entrance. There was a large window behind it; the sounding board was dome shaped.

When the minister ascended the stairs and shut the pulpit door behind him, he was entirely lost to sight. At the foot of the pulpit, and facing the congregation, were the seats of the deacons. Before them stood the communion table. Next to the pulpit was the pew for the minister's wife and family.

The exterior of the building resembled most other country meeting houses of that day; had its round top-porch in front, with three doors, and two flights of stairs leading into the gallery. The body of the house was nearly square, and had more windows than necessary to light the building, set in double rows for the sake of symmetry.

The gale of 1804 blew in one of the gable ends, but found its huge timbers, double rafters, and solid king posts not easily overturned; the breach was soon repaired. In 1821 extensive repairs were put upon the house, and in 1828, when it was pulled down, many contended that it would stand for fifty years. However, the town got so vexed by trying the question whether it should have a new meeting house or not, that many absented themselves from such meetings; or, if they attended, would not vote; and when the final vote was taken, there were four for it and three against it; and before the next morning, the house came down, hastened, no doubt, for fear a reconsideration might take place. There was much excitement, but it soon subsided, and a fine edifice was erected on its site, with a spacious Town House underneath. The cost of the Town House was a little less than \$2,000, and the meeting house over \$8,000. The pews sold for \$600, more than the cost of the house, and this overplus was distributed among the pew owners of the old meeting house.

This building was forty-five feet by sixty-four feet body, ten feet portico, twenty-six feet posts, and set upon Quincy granite twenty-four inches wide; had eight large windows, each containing ninety-six panes of ten by fourteen inches glass; four columns

in front, of the Doric order, the entablature of which extended around the whole building; a belfry of suitable size and height, with a handsome dome, splendid vane, and a bell weighing 1,300 pounds. The inside of the building was rich and neat; it had seventy-two slip pews, nine feet long; a mahogany pulpit of the finest taste; a singers' gallery opposite and over the entry, ten feet deep. The exterior of this beautiful old colonial building was never changed, but the interior was considerably altered some few years before it was destroyed by fire, in 1904.

The pews in the old meeting house were owned by individuals, and deeds of the same given and recorded in the "Church Book," also in the Town Clerk's Book.

DEED OF PEW NUMBER 46 IN THE OLD MEETING HOUSE, BUILT IN 1770-1771

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That Josiah Stephens of Wareham in the County of Plymouth Physician, Do for and in Consideration of Twenty Eight Dollars to me in hand paid by Peater Smith of Wareham aforesaid Shipwright the Receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, do hereby give, grant, sell and convey unto the said Peater Smith his heirs and assigns forever, One Certain Pew in the aforesaid Wareham Meeting house in the Gallery of the aforesaid and is known by Number 46, it being the same Pew I hold by Deed from Lemuel Sturtevant, Bearing date April A. D. One thousand Eight Hundred. TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the afore-granted Premises to the said Peter Smith his Heirs and Assigns to his & their Use and Behoof forever.

AND I do covenant with the said Peater Smith his Heirs and Assigns, That I am lawfully seized in Fee of the afore-granted Premises; That they are free of all Incumbrances; That I have good Right to sell and convey the same to the said Peater Smith

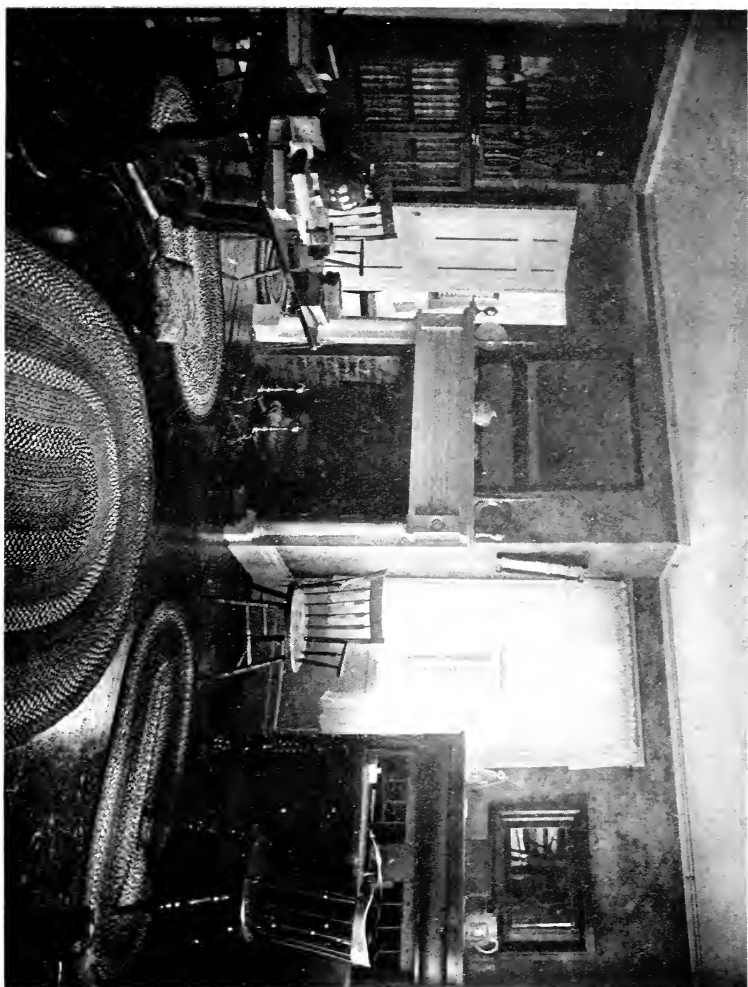
AND that I will warrant and defend the same Premises to the said Peater Smith his Heirs and Assigns, forever, against the lawful Claims and Demands of all Persons.

In Witness whereof, I the said Josiah Stephens have hereunto set my Hand and Seal this twelfth Day of April in the year of our Lord One thousand Eight hundred

Josiah Stephens
(Seal)

Signed, Sealed, and Delivered
in Presence of us,
Ichabod Leonard
Amos Howard.

COLONIAL ROOM IN THIRD HOUSE OF SYLVANUS BOURNE





COLONIAL ROOM IN THIRD HOUSE OF SYLVANUS BOURNE

Plymouth, April 21 1800

Then the above named

Josiah Stephens acknowledged the above Instrument to be his free Act and Deed—before me

Israel Fearing } Just. of
Peace.

DEED OF PEW NUMBER 13 IN THE "NEW MEETING HOUSE," BUILT IN 1828

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That I Seth S. Benson of Wareham in the County of Plymouth and State of Massachusetts, Wheelwright in consideration of Eighty five Dollars, to me paid by Sylvanus Bourne Esquire of said Wareham in the County and State aforesaid, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, do hereby give, grant, sell and convey unto the said Sylvanus Bourne his heirs and assigns the one equal undivided half of Pew Number Thirteen situate in the Congregational Meeting House in said Wareham and owned in company with Thomas Robinson together with the furniture and other appurtenances thereunto belonging

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the aforegranted Premises to the said Sylvanus Bourne his Heirs and Assigns, to his & their use and behoof forever

AND I the said Seth S. Benson for myself & my Heirs and Assigns, that I am lawfully seized in fee of the aforegranted Premises; that they are free of all incumbrances; that I have good right to sell and convey the same unto the said Sylvanus Bourne and that I will warrant and defend the same Premises to the said Sylvanus Bourne his Heirs and Assigns forever, against the lawful claims and demands of all persons.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I the said Seth S. Benson and Ann W. Benson my wife she hereby relinquishing her right of Dower in the afore granted Premises have hereunto set our Hands and Seal this thirteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty seven.

Seth S. Benson

Ann W. Benson

Signed, Sealed and delivered

in presence of

Wm. Bates

Wm. S. Fearing

Plymouth, ss June 13th 1837. Then the above named
Seth S. Benson acknowledged the foregoing Instrument to be his
free act and deed before me.

Wm. Bates
Justice of the Peace.

Seth S. Benson to Sylvanus Bourne

Recd and recorded this 14th day of June 1837 at $\frac{1}{2}$ past
10 o'clock in the forenoon

Wm. Bates. Town Clerk

In front of where this church stood is a beautiful Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument. On one side is this inscription, "Erected by the town of Wareham in memory of her loyal sons." On the other sides are the names of all those men who served in the six wars our country has experienced.

Among those who fought in the War of the American Revolution we find the names of John⁵ Bourne, Ebenezer⁵ Bourne, Benjamin⁵ Bourne, and Josiah⁶ Bourne.

In the Civil War, Benjamin Calvin Bourne served in the navy.

During the War of the Revolution, sixty-two men of the Bourne family served a longer or shorter time. All did not descend from Richard, as two other members of the Bourne family came to this country about the time Richard did, namely, Thomas and Jared. We know that the following ones claim Richard for a common ancestor.

Sergeant Abner	Middleborough
Allen	Roll dated Sandwich
Asa	Falmouth
Benjamin	Roll dated Wareham
David	Falmouth
Sergeant Ebenezer	Roll dated Wareham
Elijah	Falmouth
Elisha	Roll sworn to in Plymouth County
Isaac	Falmouth
John	Wareham
John, Jr.	Wareham
Joseph	Falmouth
Joseph, Jr.	Falmouth



WAREHAM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. ERECTED IN 1828; DESTROYED
BY FIRE IN 1904

Sergeant	Lemuel	Roll sworn to at Middleborough
	Melatiah	Sandwich
	Melatiah, Jr.	Sandwich
	Nathan	Roll dated Newport; sworn to at Falmouth
	Nathaniel	Sandwich
	Newcomb	Pembroke
	Richard	Sandwich
	Samuel	Falmouth
	Shearjashub	Scituate
2d Lieut.	Thomas, Jr.	Sandwich
	Timothy	Sandwich
	Ruiel	Falmouth
Colonel	Silas	Barnstable

(The name Bourne often appears under the form of Barr, Boarn, Boon, Born, Borne, Borun, Bourne, Bowen, Boyen, Boyrn, Burn, Burns.) In documents signed by Richard it is spelled Bourne.

The above taken from "Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors of the Revolutionary War." A compilation from the "Archives," prepared and published by the Secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

TOWN MEETING

For a glimpse of the Town Meeting held in the days of our ancestors, I can do no better than to quote from a chapter in "Colonial Times on Buzzards Bay," by William Root Bliss:

Wareham was incorporated as a town on July 10th, 1739, and on August 6th of the same year the first town meeting was held in Benjamin Fearing's inn, which had been the dwelling house of Isaac Bumpus, the miller, who was a descendant of Edward Bom-passe, who came to Plymouth in the little ship *Fortune* from London in 1621.

The object of all town meetings was to know the Town's Mind; whether it was for doing this, or for doing something else. In the warrants it was written with capital letters, and was alluded to as if it were a distinguished person, slow to act, and to be consulted on every matter, small and great. On the sixth day of August, 1739, the Town's Mind of Wareham, of the County of Plymouth of the Province of Massachusetts Bay, was summoned

for the first time "to make Choice of a town Clerk and all other officers."

The town clerk recorded in the Town Book the decisions of the Town's Mind. In the same book he recorded births, marriages, and deaths; transfers of pews in the meeting house; descriptions of articles lost and found; estrays taken up as "a Reed Stray Hefar two years old and she hath white in the face." Here he also recorded the marks by which farmers identified their cattle, although the reader of the records may suppose that they were the marks by which farmers themselves were identified. For example: "Joshua Brigs mark Is a Seware Crop In the under side of ye Right ear; Thomas Whittens mark Is mackrels tales In both ears."

In addition to the clerk and the treasurer, the town's officers annually chosen were numerous. Some of them were authorized by legislative enactments and some by custom only. There were men "to make up accounts" with the treasurer; others to perambulate the boundaries; one "able man," called in the records the "Clark of markit," to affix the town's seal to all weights and measures found to be true according to the standards sent out of England in the reign of William and Mary, and to destroy the false. To enable this officer to do his duty fairly, the town bought a London set of "wates and measures," as the clerk wrote it, at a cost of ten pounds. Men were chosen who by authority of law stamped the town's mark upon all leather well and sufficiently tanned or curried.

There were fence viewers, chosen to adjust controversies between the owners of adjoining lands. There were inspectors of highways and bridges. There were inspectors of rivers, who were sworn to secure shad and alewives a free passage up and down the town's streams. There were hogreeves, to see that when hogs went abroad they wore rings in their noses, and yokes of the regulation size on their necks. The law called them meet persons; they were unpopular, as they made fees by using their authority to seize swine found without a keeper, a yoke, a tethering line, or a snout ring, so as to prevent damage by rooting.

Two tithingmen, called in the vernacular "tidymen," were chosen from those who were supposed to be prudent and discreet. Every incumbent of this office had need of prudence and discretion, for, although he no longer, as in the earlier times, took "the charge of ten or twelve Familyes of his Neighbourhood" to diligently inspect them, "he was required to watch licensed houses of entertainment, and to make complaint of all disorders

and misdemeanors discovered therein. As he reported to His Majesty's justice of the peace all idle persons, "prophane swearers or cursers Sabath breakers and the like offenders," his presence in the tavern, the shop, or the store was a signal for silence and sobriety.

Other officers of the town were a cattle poundkeeper, who lived by fees; a sheepyarder, who yarded stray sheep "if they be not lodgd from December to March, at two-pence a head and expenses of keeping"; a man "to Tack care of the meeting house and Sweep the saim" and "to keep the dores & windows shet." Wardens were chosen, "to Inspect ye meeting Hous on ye Lord's Day and see to Good Order among ye Boys"; for it was customary to separate children from their parents, to place them together in uncomfortable seats, and to set inspectors over them. If they were discovered laughing or playing during the time of public worship, the wardens complained of them to His Majesty's justice of the peace, who inflicted punishment according to law.

Gamekeepers were annually chosen, whose duty it was to prevent the untimely killing of deer, or the hunting of them when they were imprisoned in corries by deep snows.

The office of constable was of high reputation; and as in old Saxon times, so now, it was intended that only those should have it who were "honest and able men both in body and estate and not of the meaner sort." Every constable, said a Plymouth County law, "shall have a Black Staffe tipt with Brasse as a Badge of his office which as he hath opportunity he shall take with him when he goeth, to discharge any part of his office." He was therefore popularly known by the irreverent as "Tipstaff."

Of all the town officers, the selectmen were chief. There were three of them, chosen annually to direct prudential affairs, where they usually sat the day out, having the town clerk at hand to record orders, served with victuals and grog at the town's cost, and regarded by their host with a respect to servants of the King.

They prepared business for the town meetings and nominated town officers for election. They looked up undesirable residents and were active (to quote the records of 1767) in "worming Pepel oot of Town." In 1768 they sent Jeams Baker out of town at a cost of fifteen shillings; Nathan Bump was exported at a cost of six shillings; eight shillings were paid for carrying away "a black child"; and Elisha Burgess received twenty shillings for carting out a whole family. Rams were in higher favor than the friendless sojourners. They had the freedom of the town until 1781, when it was ordered that "they shall be taken in" by the

first of September. But as they continued to stand at the street corners, the Town's Mind rose in anger, and declared that "if a Ram goes at large the owner shall pay a dollar to him that takes up said Ram."

The selectmen offered to the town meeting a variety of subjects for consideration. Some related to the extermination of foxes; to the protection of oyster fishing; to the catching and selling of alewives; to the acceptance of highways and the building of bridges; to repairs of the meeting houses; to the minister's salary and the ministry lands; to the herding of sheep and yoking of hogs on the commons; to such questions as "what amount of money is to be raised for defraying necessary expenses"; whether the town "will have a school this year"; or will choose a representative at the Great and General Court, appointed to be convened for His Majesty's service in Boston; or will make new irons for the town stocks; or a new whipping post. Some measures discussed were medical, as "not to have Small Pox set up by Inoculation"; some were convivial, as "To pay Joshua Gibbs for two bowls of Grog" drunk while on the town's service; some were pathetic: "voted for makeing a Coffen for Alice Reed ten shillings—for her Winding Sheat three and four pence—for digging her grave three shillings"; to pay "the Wido Debre Savery for Fethers she put in Jemima Wings bed when Sick Six Shillings"; "to pay Six Shillings to Sam'll Savery for his Trouble and care of John Pennerine." This last named beneficiary was one of a large number of poor, ignorant, and superstitious peasants, prisoners from Acadia, kin of Evangeline and Gabriel Lajeunesse, who were billeted upon the towns of Massachusetts by orders of the royal Governor and Council, like the following, dated 1757: "To remove John Pelerine wife and children supposed to be Five in Number a Family of French Neutrals to the Town of Wareham, and that the Select Men of the Town of Wareham be and hereby are directed to receive them and provide for them."

Alice Reed, whose coffin, winding sheet, and grave thus cost the town sixteen shillings and fourpence, had been one of the town's poor annually put out by the selectmen to be kept at public expense. How to dispose of such people was a subject which periodically exercised the Town's Mind, and it was doubtless a consolation to know that some of the oaths and curses uttered in public had been turned by His Majesty's justice of the peace into shillings for their benefit, as the law directed. They began to call for support in 1746, when the town paid 12 pounds for keeping "Jane Bump socalled with victuals and cloaths."

Not every one who came to town meeting was allowed to vote there. The laws of 1692 described qualified voters as owners of real estate in fee simple, and "inhabitants who are ratable at twenty pounds estate."

In 1743 the laws compelled voters to be personally present at the meeting, and all could vote on town matters who had a ratable estate of twenty pounds value in the town; but at the election of a representative to the Great and General Court at Boston, only those could vote who owned landed estate yielding an annual income of forty shillings, "at the least." This qualification was fixed by the charter of William and Mary.

The colonial town meeting was evidently an institution of New England origin, and not an imitation of anything that had existed on the other side of the Atlantic. It was a primary and not a representative assembly. The law declared that "no matter or thing whatsoever" shall be voted or determined "at the meeting" but what is inserted in the warrant for calling it. Men sat with their hats on, as in the House of Commons; and as this was a place where all were on a uniform level in regard to personal rights and opinions, there were frequent disagreements and disorders among those present. A province law of 1715 gave special powers to the moderator, because, as the law recited, "by reason of the disorderly carriage of some persons in said meetings the affairs and business thereof is very much retarded and obstructed." And it was sometimes necessary to make a registry of the names of those who had a title to vote; as in September, 1774, while the Boston Port Bill was in force, the town of Wareham chose a committee "to join with the Select Men to make out a list & say who should vote in Town Meetings."

VI

OLD LETTERS

I

From the Rev. Richard to the Widow Ruth, assuring her of his steadfastness, notwithstanding some untowardness of events.

THIS 5th, of 12th, 1676.

Dearly Beloved, my tenderest respects presented to you, I make bold to trouble you with oftentimes, although I am implicitly forbidden in the margins of yours. Yet as respecting myselfe, it is no trouble to me wither to write or to come to see you, or any other lawfull means to obtain your favor in these respects. The truth is I long to see you [mutilated and illegible] . . . and precious in my eyes, and should have been with you this last week, my horse was even at the door, but providence soe ordering that the last week there came a message to me from hyngham, sent on purpos to acquaint mee that my son (was) very sick and desired one of his brothers to come to him, who had my horse for that journey, and when hee will return I know not, and bye next week I had promised to bee with the Indians upon the Cape—before I reseived Mr. Arnolds letter whom I canot disapoint, and some other occupations concerning the estate left by my son dying without a will, and I not having given deeds of ye land, must see that the widow and children be not destitute, I have to bee at March Court if the Lord will, and I purpos then to see you or shortly after the court. We had a report gave concerning the cancer in your lipp, that it was grown very bad and dangerous and I not having received Mr. Arnolds letter was troubled and at a great stand, yet resolved to wait to see the issue of things when God would dispose. In respect of the cancer, the which if it should grow to bee incurable would not be comfortable either to yourselfe or mee, but I hope God in mercy will prevent it, you may feel safe to conclude that I shall not desert my suit to you in this particular of an hope of comming together for our mutuall comfort. I have had divers motions since I received yours, but none suits me but yourself, if God soe incline your mynde to marry me. Whether soe I shall arrange my condition or not I cannot declare at present if it bee not with yourselfe. I doe not finde in myselfe any flexableness to any other but an utter loathe-ness. I was informed that you was to come to Capt. fuller's againe. If you should, I should be glad to see you and if you want money

and means to accomplish a cure for you, I know of a friend of yours who will satisfie you, but if you should goe elsewhere for cure for you I pray let mee understand from you when it will be, and if it bee not impossible for mee to come I shall come and give you a visit before you goe. I would not have you to understand that I am not cordiall . . . [This part of the letter is much mutilated; only a few detached phrases are legible] I pray p'sent my respects to our mother-in-law and your uncle John. I did neglect in the last time I writt to your uncle, because I was not willing that it should be made known at present, but there was I suppose some of your relations and neighbors that made report of it in divers plases; but now I doe not regard who knows of it and I should be very glad that it were accomplished. I would enlarge further, but multiplisity of ocations prevents more and must at present rest, hoping that you will please to returne mee a few lines from your own hande, by way of answeare, and the good Lord bee with you and guide you in a way pleasing to Him.

Your assured reall friend,

RICHARD BOURNE.

II

The Rev. Richard excuseth his neglect to visit the Widow Ruth. His spirits being weighed down by illness and death in his family and neighborhood, it doth not suite him to goe more abroad at present.

Sandwich this 16th of ye 12th, 76.

My well beloved, upon whom my desires and affections are fixed, longing to see you but am as yet prevented. I did intend to give you a visit the next weeks, but God disposing otherwise, as that my son who was at hyngham was taken with the diseases that many have died of, who was sick about five weeks and dyed last Saturday, and was buried the last Lord's day, so that at present my spirits are soe full of heavyness that it doth not suit to goe more abroad at present, but I must bee at March Court if I be well, concerning some spetiall ocation. As concerning the canser, I would entreat you to use what means may be possible to obtain a cure with the blessings of God wherefore do not delaye the tyme untill it bee too late, and if you want supplye you know what I

wrote in my last concerning that. I am the same still. You shal not want for 5 pounds or more if you please to accept it. And for your seeking advise and counsell from your father and others it suites mee very well. I desire nothing but what may be in a way of God yet I would desire that it might bee disclosed to any for [mutilated] shall change my mynde respecting yourselfe, unless it bee death or the prevailing of your cancer, if it bee not your default, which I hope it will not bee. I am just nowe very desolate. Consider of it, I shall endeavor to see you soe soone as I can with any conveniency, and doe not judg I slight you but I hope you will please to put a better construction upon it considering how it hath been with mee. . . . I was with your father the last second day and the fourth day this weeke. They are all in indifferent health. Your father and mother I spoke with both of them. Your brother I saw not. He was well they told mee, but was abroad on hisocations. I desired your father to send you a letter by mee the which hee did intend to doe, but hee not having spoken to Mr. Thacher, could not well doe it at present. I conclude hee will sende to you the next weeke. They both, your father and mother desiring kindly to be remembered to you and doe earnestly desire (you) not to neglect any means to attain unto a full cure. Concerning the mayd that you wrote your father concerning, although the three weeks is this day expired, yet they both doth desire you to retaine her if possible untill the latter part of next weeke for as I understand, they have procured James—cho comes to Plimouth next week upon his owne ocation, and have prevailed with him to fetch her for them, your brother being ingaged to a man to help him, the which he canot decline and therefore canot come at present. This desiring the Lord to bless guide and direct you in the way be pleasing before him. I rest at present desiring you would present my respects to Mr. Arnold, with your mother-in-law and the rest of your friends.

Yours in the best bonds,

RICHARD BOURNE.

I pray you when you receive these lines, either conceale them or burn them [mutilated] . . . I shall give you if God bring me to speak with you.

III

The Rev. Richard driveth a good bargaine for Mrs. Ruth's rye at Plimouth, but meetynge with a "disquittness" there doth not proceed to Marshfield.

Sandwich this 30th, of 2nd. 1677

Dearly beloved my tenderest respects presented. I being at Plimouth, and making some inquiry to put of some rye for you if you approve of it, I meeting with one Samuel Eaton of Middleboro who stands in extreme nesesity for about 6 bushells, I enquired of him what his pay might bee. His answer was Indian corn at 3 shillings per bushel at harvest, and pay it, in Plimouth to the Secretary, and soe it will bee at Sandwich without any trouble. And for the rye it must bee 3^s 6^d per bushell, and hee to fetch it at your house. You may doe as it semeth good unto you because I would not take upon mee to dispose of anything of yours, yet the man's extremity seems to require some, and if you fail I shall make it good to you againe. You may put it to my account I shall repay it. There was one more that spoke to me concerning 20 bushells, I told him that he must give 3^s in silver at the fall or in october and fetch it at your house. It was Robert Hanson at Plymouth. It is reported of him that he doth pay very well. Be pleased to doe as you see fit. What I did, was only to make way for you to dispose of some with little trouble.

But I met with a little disquietness when I was discoursing with Robert Hanson concerning the rye, and some cattle he had bought of mee. Your sister was above in the chamber with divers others, and sent to mee to come to speek with her and that three times. I sent her word that I was upon going home, my horse was ready at the door, and if shee pleased to come down to mee and deliver her mind what shee had to saye to mee it would be well. She would not, but I must come to her, and fearing that she would judge that I was either proud or uncourteous, I went up to her and cald for one quart of wine to make the drink. There was Captain Southworth, George Watson, and divers more I suppose in all 10 or 12. She asked mee when her mother intended to come to them. I answered I could not tell, but you had som thoughts when your lip was pretty well, to come to Barnstable to see your father and mother, and to get a mayd to bee with your mother untill you returned againe. And som discourse we had further, but at last, shee intimated that she intended to sue for

the land after that we were maryed. I told her that I thought the magistrates would end the difference, Noe, she sayd, it must be put out to 12 judges, att which I was a little troubled. The Captain and George Watson cald her aside, being much troubled that shee should send for me soe oft, and wrangle with me at the last, and did rebuke her much; and George told mee much more that was spoken, but I give you but a hint of things. I would not have you disquited consarning these things, though I am troubled that shee should deale soe unkindly with you. I would entreat you to hasten things as much as you can, that wee may put an end to these things, in our mutuall closing together in the nearest bonds. And for what you have, I doe not desire any of it, but you may be pleased to keep it for your own improvement, and I hope I shall make a suitable addition to what you have. You may please to remember that I did intimate soe much to you when I was last with you, though I shal be willing to advise and hear if you have occasion. Your person and qualifications doth soe farr satisfie mee, that I hope wee shall have noe neede to improve your estate, soe long as I have my owne, for I may truly saye, that I seeke not yours, but you. Therefore I pray make noe delays more than is necessary, and for others, in what they may attempt, the will of the Lord be done. . . . I pray doe mee the favore to write a few lines to mee, that I may understand how it is with you, and present my respects to Mr. Arnold, your mother with your uncle and his wife. If I thought or could understand that it would be long before you could come, I would make another journey to see you.

The good Lord Keep you, and blesse the means used for your good and healing, and teach you by all, to come nearer to himselfe and depend upon Him more. He will not leave you nor forsake you.

I rest in the expectation shortly to see you or heare from you.

Your assured loving friend,

RICHARD BOURNE.

IV

At this juncture, the Widow Ruth having bemoaned her widowed state to her father, he adviseth her accordingly in the letter addressed, "To his Beloved Daughter Ruth Winslow at her place in Marshfield. These deliver."

Loving daughter Winslow, my kind respects of love, together with my wive's remember untoe you: as also unto our aged sister Winslow, with the rest. These are toe let you knowe and understand that I received a letter from you lately by Samuel Thomas, where in you doe bemoane your sad and solitary afflicted condition unto mee, wherein I desire from my very hart to sympathize with you in as far as the Lord will vouchsafe to help and assist. . . . I am very sorry to heare that Mr. Arnold¹ is brought soe weake and lowe by the stroke of the Lord's hand. The good Lord restore and renewe him againe, for the helpe of you all. My wife is also concerned with mee, to heare of your former hopes of soe easy and spedy A cure of the painful malady of your lipp, are soe much weakened by a late return of it working downward towards your throat, which I soe understand, works at times much unrest; And if soe it bee indeed with you, it puts me to the greatest fear and jelozie whether you have not aplyed to take unto the less promising, instant means of your cure, and neglected the more hopeful season and instrument of it. But this is but my fear and jelozie. The Lord can give answer at what time he himselfe pleases, and by what means and instrument. You have further desired advise from me respecting your change of condicon. This I may further intimate unto you plainly, that you know the person as well as I doe, whose hart and affection the Lord hath pitched and pleased on you, as he saith, before al others, to make you his wife. In case you can find the like in yourself, to wit, the Lord so placing yours on him, and carrying out your affections to him as to preserve him in your voluntary choyse before and above all others, to make him your head and husband, notwithstanding the disparity of your ages, or what else hath been premised—yet if you both remaine stedfast each to other, stil I doe judge the Lord cals mee to leave you to your liberty of choise. The Messenger now waits for my letter. I am forced to break of, intreating you to be careful of taking new colds, through your much business and stirring. Soe I comit you to the care and blessing of the most High God, to guide and preserve you. Soe I rest your loving Father and Mother

WILLIAM AND SARAH SARGENT

from Barnstable this 17th
of May 1677.

¹The minister of Marshfield.

V

The Rev. Richard to the Widow Ruth, with a gift, and cogent arguments for her speedy coming to him.

Sandwich June 1, 1677.

Dearly beloved, my tender and constant love presented to you. Yours I received by Ezra¹ upon ye 30 of May last—and should have been very glad if that you had been pleased to have writ more fully unto me, how it was with you respecting your sore; and when your determination was to come this way. Your presence is most desired, not only by myselfe but many others, insomuch that Mr. Smythe told mee but 2 dayes since hee would accompany some one himselfe to come to you to helpe you along hither. I gave him thanks for his kind proffer, and told him that it was not convenient at present, forasmuch as that I was not acquainted with your capacity and ability to come so sudenly. I sent a letter to you and some other things by Mordecai Ellis the last week, and he promised to bring them to your hands at the last second day but I understand since, that he left them at Samuel Hunt's at Duxbury. I hope Ezra will bring them to you. I likewise sent you by Ezra a small token. I am almost ashamed to send it to you, it is so mene, but I pray accept of it in remembrance of my love. I brought a parcel of them this spring—they may be useful for working days.

I spake with Ezra's father and this is the sum of his answer that hee desired to know why you are soe willing to let him goe. I told him forasmuch as that you could not get him to doe anything to speake of—but he intended to come the latter part of the next week and see how things was, but not willing hee should be released. I would earnestly intreat you to let me understand by a few lines from you the next week, by my cousen Steven or any other that comes to you from mee—it may bee that my youngest son may come to give you a visit, if tyme will permit him soe to doe; and let me fully understand how it is with you respecting your cancer, and what preparations you have made concerning your removal. I cannot come to you at present. I am not well, neither have been since I came home—troubled with my old paine. If you doe not hasten to come, I must bee constrained to bring my ocations into a narrower compass. Though

¹Ezra had evidently been "bound out" to the widow, and, apparently taking advantage of her weak condition, was not living up to the terms of his indenture.

you should not be well of your cancer, yet I pray you make hast to come.

If you want money to accomplish things for your good and healing, it is ready for you. You may bee your own surgeon here, as well as at Marshfield. I have sent you here inclosed Ezra's indenture and the next week I shall send you the Inventory and the letters of administration.

I pray present my respects to Mr. Arnold, if living, with your mother-in-law, and to your uncle John. I desire the good Lord to bestow upon you all the good you stand in need of for soul or body, and give you faythe and patiens to support your spirits under all your sorrows, and here rest at present your constant and

loving friend

RICHARD BOURNE.

VI

The Rev. Richard disturbed in mind concerning the Widow Ruth's intentions towards him, writeth a third letter, hoping thereby to provoke one from her.

Sandwich this 4th of June 1677

Dearly Beloved my best Respects presented. I hope you have two letters of myne come to your hand by this time. This may possibly provoke one from you unto mee. I longe to heare from you, though I cannot see you at present. I have been ill ever since I came home, and yesterday very ill the greatest part of the day and the last night but now indifferent well—but so that I dare not take such a journey at present.

I pray let mee understand as fully as you can how it is with you, and when you intend to come this way, and when you think to remove, and what you finde in my 2 other letters, I pray let me understand as fully as you can in answer. I would intreat you to hasten though your lip should not be well. I shall have a little wool mayhap, and I would desire your advice whether I had best sell or keep it not that I would have you to doe any about spinning, but if you have mayd it may bee you maye desire shee may doe what you will. I have sent you here inclosed the inventory and liberty of administration. I am in great hast at present and must

forbear, with an expectation to hear from you this week by Steven or my son; and the good Lord doe for you according to all your necessity.

Your assured and constant friend,

RICHARD BOURNE.

VIII

The Rev. Richard is as much revived in his spirits by a letter from the Widow Ruth brought by Steven Skiff, as he hath been before cast down by that sent by Ezra.

Sandwich this 11th of June 1677.

Dearly beloved, my tenderest love and affection presented unto you. Yours I have received by Steven Skiff, and I did sudenly write a few lines to your father concerning what you desired, concerning your brother coming for you at the tyme appointed by you; and if your brother canot come for you, I will send for you, but I would desire you to inform mee whether I shall send a pillion for you to ride upon my horse in case your brother canot come.

I am much revived in my spirits upon the receipt of yours, and was as much cast down by your leter Ezra brought to mee being so short and constrained as conserning myselfe, insomuch that I was ready to doubt whether your mynd was not alienated from mee or not, But I began to recover myself againe since I reseived yours, though could have desired you had written more fully to mee conserning things betwixt us.

But I would intreat you to signifie to mee in a few lines by William—whether you are not inclinable to change your name here before you retorne againe to Marshfields. You may easily understand my meaning. It is necessary I should know, because of providing something for the tyme. If I mistake not it was our agreement formerly I would put the best construction upon things. It may bee your bashfulness or shamefacedness, I hope wee shall bee better acquainted one with another, before long. For the rye if it canot bee conveniently disposed of, it may bee brought hither if you think meet soe to come, with the rest of the things.

For Ezra I know not what to say. I have acquainted his father with my apprehentions. . . .

I have sent you one paire of shoes by William. I pray make use of them, you have them freely. I would I could know wherein

I could doe you good. I think I should doe it if I were able soe to doe.

I would intreat this favour from you, to come to our house as you goe to Barnstable. Doe not break my heart quite as to goe by, and not see me; and let me have a few lines from your hand by William. This desiring and hoping that the Lord will accomplish good for you notwithstanding all your sad sorrows.

I pray present my service and respects to his honor, and to Mr. Arnold with your mother and uncle; and here rest, expecting a comfortable answer

from your loving and

Constant friend

RICHARD BOURNE.

IX

The Rev. Richard having apparently received a comfortable answer, writeth as follows. To his most esteemed friend, Captain Southworth in Duxbury.¹

Sandwich this 18th June 1677.

Sir all due respects presented—I make bould to intreat a favor from you to be added unto the many that I have already reseved from you; the which is, that you would please to come to Sandwich, to joyne my well beloved Mrs. Ruth Winslowe and myself in marriage. James —— will acquaint you with the time when hee hath conferred with her, for as much as that I have written unto her as concerning the time I apprehend to be most suitable; but how shee may bee inclinable for time and place wee were not fully agreed—I not knowing before when shee might suitably come this way. And if you should come, if you would please to acquaint George Watson that hee might accompany you hither, hee shall have good welcome, but I would not have words made of it, lest there might be offence taken by some. The truth is I am ashamed to be soe troublesome unto you, but former experience of your loving rediness towards mee upon all ocations doth embolden mee to write these few lines at present, not doubting but

¹Son of the Widow Alice Southworth, who came to Plymouth to marry her old lover, Governor William Bradford.

you will please to come to do this for mee. I understand that Mr. Lindley¹ canot bee at home at that tyme. I pray you let mee have an answer by James ——. This, hoping of your welfare with yours, I rest at present yours to comand.

RICHARD BOURNE.

THE WILL OF RUTH CHIPMAN SECOND WIFE OF RICHARD BOURNE

(From *Mayflower Descendant*, Vol. III, Year 1901)

The Last Will and Testament of Ruth Chipman (born Sargent 1st hus. Winslow; 2nd hus. Richard Bourne; 3 hus. Chipman) (Relict of Elder John Chipman Late of Sandwich Deceased) In ye County of Barnstable in ye Province of ye Massachusetts Bay In New England.

I Ruth Chipman being sensible of ye uncertainty of this Trasitory Life and being at this Time Thro ye Goodness of God of Disposing mind and Memory Do make and Constitute this as my Last will and Testiment Hereby Revoking all former wills by me made Either by word or writing; and Do declare that this shall Stand & be accepted for my Last will.

- First. I Do Renew the Bequest of my soul and body unto ye Hands of God Relying upon his free Grace and on ye merits and Righteousness of my Blessed Saviour Jesus Christ for pardon and acceptance: And my Body to Decent Burial In hopes of a Blessed Resurrection & Imortality.
- 2:ly it is my Will that all my Just Debts and funerall Charges shall first be paid out of my Estate.
- Item it is my Will that my Brother John Sarjant of Malden shall Have forty pounds of my Estate att money value as it Now passeth in Common Dealing between man and man to be Eaquilly Divided among his Children (Excepting his son William) part of which Legacy is in his hands already. i.e. Pounds 11 10 s.
- Item I Give my kinswooman Hanna sergeant one suit of my clothes:
- Item I Give my kinsman Joseph Bread Ten Pounds and to his

¹The minister of Sandwich.

- Daughters Sarah and Elizabeth five Pounds Each and to the other Children of my sister Bread Twenty Pounds These Leagsys to be paid also att money value as it now passeth.
- Item It is my Will that ye Daughter of my sister Felch att Reading shall have Six pounds of my Estate as it Now passeth.
- It I Give to my Kinsman Seath Toby five Pounds In Like value (p. 259)
- Itm I Give to Debory Ivory Five Pounds In Like value
- Itm I Give to Bathshebe ye Daughter of Mr. Melatiah Bourne five Pounds at money value as it Now passeth.
- Item I give to Mary Bassett of Chillmark ye money Her husband is Indebted to me. and the Sheepe he has of mine in partnership.
- Itm I give to Jabez Dimok Twenty shillings out of my Estate.
- Item I give to Mary Bassett of Sandwich Five Pounds of my Estate as it now passeth in Common Dealing.
- Itm I Give to my Two kinsmen Bills three pound apeice as it now passeth now in Common Dealing.
- Itm I Give to my Sister Lydia Sergeant that Brass kittle yt was her Fathers
- It I Give as a Token of my Love to ye Children of Mr. Rowland Cotton Six Pounds
- Item I Give to Deborah Weight my kinswoman Three pounds.
- Item ye Remaining part of my Estate if any be I Leave to my Executor Lastly I Do make and Constitute my friend Mr. Rowland Cotton to be Sole Executor to this my Last will and Testament.

Signed with my Seal this Sixth Day of December Anno Domini one Thousand Seven Hundred and Ten.

Ruth Chipman (Seal)

Signed Sealed & Declared
To be her Last Will in
presence of

John Chipman
Remember Smith
Meletiah Bourne

Barnstable ss.

On ye Eighth Day of October 1713 Then Lent, Melatiah Bourne, John Chipman, & Remember Jennings Late Remember Smith whose Hands are Hereto Sett as Witnesses Before Barnabas Lothrop Esq^r. Judge of ye probate of Wills and Granting Letters of Administration on ye Estates of Persons Dying Intestate Having Goods Chattels Rights or Credits within ye County of Barnstable aforesd made oath that they Did see Mrs. Ruth Chipman Late of Sandwich in Sd County now Deceased sign and Seal this Instrument & heard her Declare it to be her Last will and Testament: and yt she was of Disposing mind and memory when she so Did and that they then Sett ye hand as witnesses.

Attest Wm. Bassett Regtr.

A COPY OF

QUOCHATOSET

DEED OF SEEDER SWAMP.

Know all men by these Presents, that I Quochatoset of Manement Sachem have Sold unto Richard Bourn of Sandwich, a Sartain Swamp or Swamps for one pound ten Shillings in goods allredy Received. I do acknowledge my Self therewith Satisfied, that is for all the trees of oaks or whatever groweth theiron, is standing there either green trees or dry trees lying down or otherwise in or upon the Swamp or Swamps and this Swamp lying or being at a place Called Mantbuhlomuh near unto a Place Called Wanquanchet the Bounds of this Swamp or Swamps lying North Westerly or Northerly from the Land and Swamps of Mr. Edward Freeman Sen^r. that he bought before the upper end ranging North Westerly having a pond upon ye Northeasterly side, and so att the trees or whatever is upon the dry Land betwixt the Swamps Mantbuhlomuh untill untill it Comes to the right line of Mr. Freemans Bounds the which Swamps of Mr. Freeman lying South Easterly from the forementioned Swamps Montbuhlomuh although the line should leave out a part of that Swamp the which Caled Mr. Freemans Swamp and partly in the posession of Michael Blackwell and the other Side of this Swamp lying South westerly all which the forementioned tre poales dry or green Standing up or lying Down or any young Brush or whatever is upon the

Land or Swamps. I say I the aforesaid Quochatoset do by these presance, sell and allinate from my Self my heirs Executors and assigns for Ever and do for my self my heirs Executors and assigns resign and deliver all the Foremented premisses viz Trees green or dry standing or fallen down with all poales and brush according to the fore mentioned bounds Extending to the Line of Mr. Edmund Freeman's land or Michael Blackwell, I say I the aforesaid Quochatoset do fully and absolutely resigne up unto The aforesaid Richard Bourne his heirs and assigns for ever to have and to hold for ever, and for the Confirmation of the peormisses and Every part and poersal theire of, I the afore said Quochatoset have heare Set my hand and Seal the tenth Day of August in the year one thousand Six Hundred Seventy one

Quaskataset his Mark X (Seal)

this Deed was aknowledged Quochatoset by Quochatoset this
3: 4: 75 His X mark

Before me Jonⁿ Alden

Witnesses { Gropob- Quin his mark X
 { great Tom his mark X

This received Nov^r 16—1777 & Recorded by John Cotton
This is a true Copy from the Records of the Colony of Plymouth
Book 16 page 104 pr.

Ross^r Cotton
Regr.

From Benjamin^s Bourne
to his son Sylvanus^s

Wareham August 15th 1817

Dear Son

I now rite to you to let you know that we are all well at present which is the greatest Blessing we can enjoy. We received your letter to Bathsheba informing us that you and your Brother were then enjoying good health and prosperety which were a great satisfaction, to hear that you were well and in business to live there.

Business is very dull here and there is very little to be done,

but to cultivate our small farms to the best advantage we can, provisions of all kinds have been very high and scarce, corn has been from 1.75 to 200 cts. pr bushel, and rye not quite so high, rye may now be bought for 100 cts. I am told that the first quality of pork has been selling in Boston from 40 to 50 dollars a barrel, but as the season is very favorable at present it is believed that provisions will soon fall. All kinds of English grass has come in very well this year and Indian corn looks very prosperous at present, it is rather dry at present for pastures and gardens. I have seen the letter you rote to Abisha Barrows.

Abigail and Elisha are pretty well at present. Your grandmother is as well as she has been since you went away, and all our connections in Sandwich were well the last time I heard from them. There is a number of people about to remove to the state of Ohio. Jonathan Read has just returned from Marietta, and I hear (for I have not seen him) has made a purchase of 2000 acres of land near Marietta, and is going to remove soon. Josiah Soule is married to Sarah Young is going to move soon, I expect he will go near Warren where Cyrus Bothsworth is. Humewel Haskell and family I expect will be in Chillicothe this fall, is uncertain where he will make his stand. I should be very happy to have a visit from you whenever you can make it consistant with your busines. I should be very happy to visit the western country if I had not got so far advanced in years and my constitution so much worn out as to make it but useless for me to think of a journey of 800 or 1000 miles on a visit. Your mother sends her complements to you and Alexander and his wife, and wishes to see you all whenever you can make it convenient to come to see us. I wish you to give my respects to Alexander and his wife, and I wish you to rite to me as soon as you can conveniently,

From your loving Father

BENJ. BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne.

From Benjamin Bourne
to his son Sylvanus

Wareham April 8th, 1819

Dear Son

I received your favor of the 3rd of March and was very happy to hear of your health and prosperity which is one of the greatest

Blessings of this life. We are all in as good health as can be expected. My health is not much different from what it was when you left home, onley allowing for natural decay of our constitution, it is very healthy with us at present. Elizabeth Perry has been very sick and lay for 2 or 3 weeks and took nothing to support nature but a very trifle of wine and some other drink. I believe that trouble in her mind was the cause of her sickness, but whether of a spiritual or temporal nature, or both together I cannot judge, but she has got much better and has a very good appetite to her food and it don't hurt her and I hear she is in a way to git well again very soon. In answer to your inquiries, my family is in very much the same situation as when you left home. My farm has been as productive as I could expect. I raised the most corn and rye the last season that I ever did in one season, and I have reason to be as thankful and enjoy myself as well as any of my neighbors. As to Josiahs matters I have not made a final settlement with him as yet. I have taken the property I had mortgaed, I have taken possession of it by a rit of rejection, but our law allows 3 years redemption. As respecting the state of Religion I am not able to give to you a statement which will not be liable to great erors, there has been a very great attention to meetings and ministers and it is said that there is 80 or 90 who beleive they are Born again, but there has not anyone joined the church in Wareham yet but it is expected a large number will soon, there has but few offered themselves as yet. In the number which think they have expereanced the new birth their are many children. But whether it will do to say as the Lord said to Jonah respecting the inhabitants of Ninevah, that there were more then thousand persons that did desern between their right hand and left hand, I must leave it for others to judge, "and by their fruits ye shall know them." As to Mr. Everett he is attentive and zealos as ever he was and is not willing that any should preach in this town that does not come fully come up to his orthodox. Noble Everett Jr. and Abisha Barrows have quited all business and are learning of Mr. Everett to preach.

As to Politics there is but little to be said in comparison to what has been said formerly. This state has stood alone in New England in a political sense, and it is likely will remain so this year. There is a light house to be built on bird island this summer which will be of great use to our coasters. At present we have a stage from New Bedford to Sandwich 3 times a week, and a post road established through Carver to Wareham, which will be in opperation in a few days. Josiah has engaged with Bartlett Murdock,

Esq., to day to go to Stafford in Connecticut to build two machines to pound the Furnace cinder in order to get out the iron which remains in the cinder, which is found to be very profitable to the furnaces here. He expects to go in 4 days and to be gone about 2 months.

I should have wrote to you before but as Ebenezer was agoing to rite to you which I expected he would have done much sooner than he did, but he waited some time to give you a fuller account of the reformation. You must give my respects to Alexander and tell him that he must excuse me for not riteing to him at this time as I have rote to you all the matters of any consequence and if he will rite to me I will endeavor to answer his letter. I hope you will take the first convenient opportunity to make us a visit at least. Your mother sends her respects to you and requests that you should take the first convenient opportunity to make her a visit at least. And give our respects to all our inquiring friends, from your affectionate Father

BENJ BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne.

From Benjamin Bourne
to his son Sylvanus.

Wareham December 17th 1819

Dear Son

I embrace this opportunity to inform you that we are all as well as can be expected, it is generally a time of helth now, but has been some sickly this Fall and a number of your former acquaintences have been called by the messenger of of Death. Among which are Heamon Sturtevant, David Besse, Willis Chubbuck, Israel Bumpus, Mary Burgess, and William Burgess both died within 4 days of each other. Mr. Burgess, and all most all his family have been sick but have got better.

Died in Rochester about 4 weeks since Lucy Clap daughter of Nathaniel Clap, she had been sick sometime with a fever, it was not thought dangerous until a very short time before she died. the Rev. Mr. Oliver Cobbs wife is dead and he is married again to Miss Hannah Burgess. Elizabeth Perry is married to John Covell and Ruth S. Covell married to Edward Rider of Yarmouth.

Noble Everett Jr., and Abisha Barrows have both quited their studies of Devinety and gone to Virginia to work at their former

occupations the former at Fredrickburg and the latter at Tappahannock. Henry Fearing has come home from Baltimore on account of his lame knee, he has had a white swelling for some years which it is feared will finely prove fatal. We have had a dry season and waters are very low at present, but our crops have been generally good. I have raised as much supplies of provisions this year as ever I did in one year, provisions are lower than last year but corn and rye are retailing at 100 cts. per bushel.

Ebenezer is keeping a school in Carver. Abigail has another son born 4 weeks since and both are doing well. I have been waiting this some time expecting a letter from you, as soon as you come out of the woods, and as I have heard nothing since Alexander rote to me in July we feel a great desire to hear from you and if you have not rote before you receive this you will answer it immediately. Josiah is well, your cousin Ebenezer has brought of Micah H. Ruggles all the goods they had on hand and is a trading there on his own account. Mr. Ruggles had given up all his business but his farm, and attending the Friends Meetings in which he is a speaker. We wish to be remembered to Alexander and his wife.

I remain your affectionate Father

BENJ. BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne

From Benjamin Bourne
to his son Sylvanus

Wareham March 9th, 1821

Dear Son

I write to inform you of our welfare, we are all in tolerable health at present. We received your letter to Ebenezer of 10th January and were happy to hear that you were in health but were much disappointed in our expectation of a visit from you this Winter, but I hope you will visit us the first convenient opportunity. We have had a very cold winter and there is so much snow in our roads now as to make it bad passing in many places, but our harbors and rivers are almost clear of ice and our vessels begin to pass and repass from one port to another, but business is so dull they cannot make but very little profit. All kinds of produce is plenty and lower then it has been for many years, the best of Flour can be had for \$5 bbl. and corn for 40 cts. per bushel,

and meat nearly in the same propotion, but money can be had in our commercial Towns for less interest then had been alowed by law for good security.

You requested me to send you a copy of our Constitution. It will not be taken in a new draft by the convention, 14 articles of amendments but none of them of very great importance. There is a meeting of the inhabitants to be held on the 2nd. Monday of April next if there is a majority of the votes returned on all or either the articles it will be considered a part of the constitution but if all or either of it will be null and void, and the old constitution to remain as it is in respect to that article. The votes are to be taken on each article seperately. The copy of all the Treaties which you mentioned is so defaced that it is hardly decent to send by mail so far and I shall omit sending it.

Married last Thursday evening Caleb Leonard Cannon to Bathsheba Bourne. Mr. Cannon is in Co. with his cousin E. L. Bourne, trading in the village of Mattapoisett. Your Brother Ebenezer has had his intentions of marraige made known and expects to be married sometime this spring to Abigail daughter of Bethuel Bourne and we should be very glad if you could make us a visit at that time. Miss Martha Burgess is now now in Wareham and says she formerly calculated her sister Hannah to be the old maid of the family but now thinketh it will fall on Martha, give our compliments to Alexander and family and I wish him or you to rite me on receiving of this letter.

BENJ. BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to his parents

Pittsburg, June 17, 1816.

Dear Parents. I think it a pleasure to improve this oportunity of communicating to you that I am in perfect health and have been ever since I departed my native land for a foreign sail. I arrived here this evening and have had a long fatigueing journey from Philadelphia to this place being 10 days.

I had a passage to New York of 6 days where I tarried till June 5th when I embarked on board of the packet to Amboy and in 26 hours was in Philadelphia where I stayed but one night and changed my money for western bills in which I gained 14 dollars and 21 cts.

The Pittsburgh Mail Stage had gone just before I arrived so I entered in the Harrisburg accommodation Stage at which place I arrived the 8th, and that stage running no further and the Pittsburgh Stage being full, I was compelled to foot it to Chambersburg at which place I stopped till 2 stages went out both being full and to all probability would be full for a week, I continued on foot to Junetta where I overtook a Kentucky wagon and soon made a bargain for this place and I think it probable I shall bear them company down the river to Portsmouth which will be a journey of considerable time, though of no labour on account of the river's being low but it is raising fast for it has rained every day since I have been crossing the mountains.

It is very expensive travelling in the Stage where the fare is 8 cents per mile and board 2.00 per day, and my expenses as yet have been 27.21 dollars. I think in 10 or 12 days I shall see Chillicothe when I shall write and you need not answer this. I enjoy myself very well among strangers though they are very rude and profane. It becomes one not to speak of the country which I have passed through for it would be a task very tedious to note one half of the curiosities which lay in the state of Pennsylvania which I have summed up as follows:

I've seen the best Museum shows,
Our countrymen prepare;
But nothing can perfection close,
Save Pennsylvania be there.

Give my respects and remembrance to every friend and acquaintance which ever knew me, whilst I remain with due respect,

Yours, SYLVANUS BOURNE.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to his Parents

Chillicothe, June 25th, 1816.

Dear Parents & Friends with due respect and gratitude I inform you that I arrived via Portsmouth on the 24th, 6 days from Pittsburg, in perfect health, about dark. I enquired for the house of Mr. Hough's and soon was directed to his door where trembling for fear of non-reception I entered and enquired for Alexander who they said had gone one week before to Sandusky in order to lay out a town there and another at Fort Meiggs and would not return till two or 3 weeks had elapsed when I introduced myself

under the name of Bourne and met with kind reception. I asked if he left any word concerning me, to which Mr. Hough answered he did and told him to get me to work if he had anything to do; when I asked him if he had and he answered O yes a plenty which kind answer gave me a sweet nights sleep which I had not had before for 7 days owing to the poor accommadations which were on a board in the open air; $\frac{1}{2}$ of each night I stood centery.

Mr. Hough keeps the best house in town where the State officers board and has a large library together with all the laws of the State and this may be considered as the greatest school in the State for a person enquiring for Legislative concerns. One thing alas! I fear, i.e. he introduces me too high. My brothers name is held in high estimation and he is gaining property very fast as Mr. Hough informs me he sold out his right in the maps for 2500 dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Hough are very kind and oblidgeing and I think I can enjoy myself here as well as any place in the nether World. At present I am recording and copying publick surveys and shall follow it till my brother comes in and perhaps longer.

Since one might wish to hear my discriptions of the Country whoes soil is extreamly fertile and for the rest refer to the Geographys which will save me the trouble of much explanation. I wish you would write to me on receiving this noting whither you received one from Pittsburgh in which the particulars would be acceptable.

Remember me to all my friends and tell them in all my changing scenes I have never forgotten youths friendly smiles.

I am sir, with due respect,

Your S. BOURNE.

Benjn. Bourne, Esq.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to his Parents

Chillicothe, March 3, 1818.

Dear Parents:

I now for the first time adress you in my own name; though through your kindness I have been at liberty to transact business for myself for nearly two years; yet I hope I have always considered myself under your controul untill this date. And such has been the yoke I've worn, that if wisdom had not otherwise

determined, I could freely inlist myself for another term of five years, or for life; for a young man knows no hapier days than those spent in the care of his father. Though he often long to be free from all demands, yet he knows not what he longs for. The world is a mirey road and without perseverance all would get stuck in the mud, and with it some do. This day the law liberates your last child—*one*, poor soul, was never liberated; but think not your fate hard, for few parents see a greater proportion of their children at adult age than you have; one sixth only having gone to the regions where all living have but an imperfect knowledge of. He can no longer make miserable, or make happy those that are left behind; therefore we the surviving few, ought to keep every duty in view for though we improve every opportunity, still at last we find ourselves in debt. Time and distance wears away neighbourly friendship, but natural affection endures forever. Had I been a child of fortune no foreign land could should have been my home, though many I would have journed through for I have an eye that takes much delight in viewing different scenery. All appointments are uncertain, yet I flatter myself that once again I shall view my native land, where all my boyish tricks were played and many a useful idea hatched. But greatness as yet I have never known and honour only by its name; my views were small but little would have satisfied both body and mind. As I saw splendor I craved, and knowing that I could not obtain that portion I wished for, I sat bounds to my views and enhanced my mind and made myself content whither it was natural or not.

My friend Mr. Wallace has taken a female partner—removed to his splendid house about a half mile from town. He has left me to transact his business in town in his absence. He generally visits me once a day—sees how things go on and assists in every intricate case. He gives me thirty dollars a month of which I save about one half. The ballance goes principally for washing and clothing. Though I have made my home here I have formed very few intimate acquaintances. I have not visited more than seven families except on business in the Western country; yet I have had every opportunity I've wanted and more than I have improved for I think a man looks best at home, and I spend no time sweeter, than when I am in our office alone amusing myself with choice books and my pen.

I have taken no side in politicks or priesticks unless questioned when I have kept nothing back which I thought to be the truth to gratify one party more than another. My travels have been pretty generally confined to the territory lying between the Scioto

and little Mimi rivers in which there is not a county except Clinton that I have not explored. I have lodged under 93 roofs in this state; and strangers faces are so familiar that I ride up to a door which I never saw before and speak to them as I would to my nearest neighbour and quite often without any introductory compliments. For the most part my surveying has been in the settlements; though I have braved storms—swam creeks—carried my provision on my back—slept in a swamp with nothing but a beechen tree to shelter me from the midnights torrents and rains amidst the howling of many wolves; and I think I never enjoyed myself so well as I have in these excursions. Health has been my constant companion and the more fatigue I have, I find the more fleshy I get. I have kept a correct statement of all my transactions since I left you, and shall continue to do so while I remain with my present opinion.

My money matters stand thus:— I have paid 998 dollars 98 cents including the purchase of 400 acres of land; and I have received 1062 dollars 50 cents and now have one hundred and thirty five acres of land which is equal to 270 dollars, leaving a ballance of property in my favor of 334 dollars and two cents.

My Brother and his family are in good health. Sister Helen often talks of her Eastern connexions, and would like to correspond with her foreign sisters Bathshebe and Abigail.

I should like to know the situation of John Bourne and his family, Aunt Bourne (as she is commonally called) and something about my most intimate female acquaintances such as Betsy, Jeremiah, Lucy, Martha and like and the particulars of your own family in your next.

Having shoved my boat from the shore to navigate the sea of life, the well wishes and earnest prayers of two kind parents are deprecated by their affectionate son,

SILVANUS BOURNE.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to his Father

Chillicothe, March 3, 1819.

Dear Father,

It is a long time since I have received a word from you and although you are in my debt a letter yet I will wait no longer to

receive it before I write. I have the pleasure of informing you that my health is extremely good and has been ever since I left you.

My curiosity prompts me to make a great many enquiries of you and I hope you will favour me so much as to answer them all in your next. In the first place I want to know particularly the situation of your family and farm, what your income is, and how you enjoy yourself and how you settled the affair with cousin Josiah respecting his Guardianship? And how the mortgage turned out, which you took on the property that formerly belonged to his father. Thirdly the state of religion and politics in New England. Whither these enquiries be improper or not you will be the best judge and will answer them accordingly, but in my opinion nothing gives more pleasure to relations than the knowledge of one another's circumstances and I have always endeavored to give you a correct idea of mine and hope you will not deny me the same favour.

For some time past I have been in the employment of Gov. Worthington for which I receive 60 dollars per month and reasonable expenses, having accomplished his work I have resumed my situation with Mr. Wallace on the former terms. Money is in a dreadful distracted state here and I have kept no more on hand than was actually necessary, preferring the holding of land to it, and all the surplus cash which I have had the fortune to get hold of I have laid out in the purchase of land and I think I shall continue to do so.

Our Legislature have passed an act authorizing the people of the state to vote for a Convention to form a new Constitution and I hope they will accomplish it for the Government we have is very corrupt and little better than none at all.

Our Religious characters are very extravagant and I fear somewhat hypocritical, especially that sort called Methodist who make such a noise in their pretended devotion as to be threatened very hard to be molested by the Civil authority for disturbing the Peace. But happy is he who stands aloof from the cry of enthusiasts and obeys no preacher but the dictates of his own conscience. However, these and our political characters I believe will injure none of us except such as dabble in their concerns and therefore I will try to keep myself clear from them all.

The Senate of the U. S. have sanctioned the Presidential appointment of my Brother Alexander to the Office of Receiver of public monies in this place if it continues to be as lucrative as it has been since he has acted in that capacity it will yield him a handsome income of 1200 or 1300 dollars a year. He finds the busi-

ness not more than he can manage himself and as he is well calculated for Book keeping there is but little doubt but he will give satisfaction to the Treasury of the United States.

He and his family are in good helth.

I wish you were able to visit this Country if it were only to look at the soil, for its quality so far exceeds that of the other states that the sight of it would pay an Agriculturist for the journey. I think of visiting Wareham in about a year and I shall certainly insist on some one of my relations (and preadventure some new connection) to return with me on a visit if no more. We have had a remarkable season—scarce any rain from Sept. to Feb. and only one snow during the Winter which was only 6 inches deep. So warm was January that the fruit trees began to swell their buds, but fortunately it has been colder 3 weeks past. Will you be so good as to write me on receiving this.

Please give my respects to my Mother and the family and accept this from

Your affectionate Son,

SILVANUS BOURNE.

Benjn. Bourne, Esq.

Sylvanus Bourne
to his Father & Mother

Chillicothe,
March 3rd, 1820.

Dear Father & Mother,

Yours of the 10th, of April and 20th, Dec. last have been duly received and I feel happy to acknowledge them though at this late period. My helth has been unusually well since last I wrote. Sister Helen had a very serious attack of the billious cramp last Tuesday but appears to be recovering. Alexander and their children are well.

Having received 5000 acres of Va. Military Land Warrants to locate this winter I postponed my visit to Wareham untill next fall. Though I should be as much gratified in seeing my old acquaintances as they in seeing me yet the prospects of gain in these hard times of pecuniary embarrisment I think an ample excuse.

As I know it will be interesting to you to be made acquainted with my circumstances and prospects, in life, I hope you will not

think I give you the following detail out of a propensity of boasting. At the end of the year 1818 I had property to the amount of 1000 dollars, in 1819 I cleared 1500 dollars; and since that time, for the locating of the Warrants before mentioned I shall be entitled to 500 acres of land, valued nominally at 2 dollars per acre besides several other little incomes which will not more than meet my current expenses.

My prospects in future are all on promises and consequently may all fail me. The surveyor General of the U. S. has promised me a district to survey in case Congress orders any more surveyed the present session. My friend Wallace is now at Washington City contending for the legality of his appointment by the Governor & Council of Virginia as Principal Surveyor of the Va. Military District in this state—if he succeed, he flatters me with employment as a Deputy. But law is very uncertain, and it is doubtful whether the U. States Supreme Court confirms his appointment. If all these fail I can still do a saving business in the locating line, and, as you justly remarked in a letter to me, shall be “doing about as well as my neighbours.”

A few nights ago we were alarmed by the cry of *fire* which happened to be in some old building on Water street—the whole town was instantly gathered and finding six buildings nearly destroyed, we pulled down three others to prevent the fire from spreading any further and let the six burn up, which were mostly old buildings and the loss comparatively small.

I have just read a letter from Washington City which brings disagreeable tidings in our political concerns—foreboding nothing less than civil war—though the writer is a man of intelligence, yet I hope he has wrong impresions on the subject, as nothing could add more to the present distress than that of a separation of the States.

The difficulty appears to be this, the admission of Missouri and Main into the Union—one party wishing to restrict them for holding slaves, the other party to admit them without restriction.

It appears not a quarrel between *Whig* and *Tory*; but between *Slave State* and *Free State*. However if the Big men at Headquarters think it proper to knock up a civil war, I hope their constituents will disown them and let them fight it out between themselves—and I hardly think I should put a crape upon my hat if the members of both houses should kill each other in such a warfare.

The season has been remarkable for one year and still continuous so—during the summer and autumn scarce any rain fell

and yet the crops suffered but very little. About the middle of Dec. a severe winter sat in and continued till the 1st of Feby. More snow fell and lay longer than had for many years and yet the waters were so low that milling could scarcely be done for domestic purposes. The cold was so intense as to freeze the Ohio river sufficiently strong for horses and waggons to pass over without danger; I, myself, crossed it at Cincinnati and passed to Louisville (Kentucky) where I found the snow about 8 inches deep (which is in Latitude $38^{\circ} 18'$) more than had been known for many years before. About the 6th of February a sudden change took place with abundance of rain and thunder which raised all water courses—broke up the ice and done considerable damage to boats which had been froze up—since that it has been so warm as to render fire disagreeable for several days—yesterday cold wether set in again and continues.

I have been exposed to the wind and wether nearly all winter. I travelled upwards of 700 miles yet never enjoyed myself more. Indeed I have inured myself so much to fateigue that I cannot content myself without it and never feel more happy than when I have an arduous task on hand.

I am making preparations for a wife and always felt pre-determined to marry one raised in the state of Massachusetts, but begin to think it useless to harbour that determination—for *Death, Marriage and Courtship* have swept away the roses of the East and now it remains a doubt whether the thorns the roses have left are preferable to the Pinks of the West. However, I mean to trust to nothing but ocular demonstration and shall be with the remnant of Mass. before I make any positive engagements with the aforementioned Pinks—except I should be ensnared unawares—

I would write you more but I shall not have room for my compliments and so I wish some of you would write as much as soon as practicable and give me the particulars on all subjects.

Tell all my friends I wish them well and crave their Blessings—and to you my parents with Great Respect and Esteem, I am
your

Obedt. Servant,

(Signed) SILVANUS BOURNE.

Benj. Bourne, Esq.

From S. Bourne
to his Father

Chillicothe, Decm. 14, 1822.

Dear Father,

I readily comply with your request to my brother and should have done it before this but have just returned from Virginia where I have been transacting some business for a Merchant of this place which I effected in a very short time to his mind and returned.

I find my friends all well here and am uncommonly hearty myself—I have not much to do except attend to my own affairs from this till next Summer when it is likely I shall be obliged to give up the idea of remaining with you the remainder of our days as I find much difficulty in disposing of real estate in this country at this time except on credit of several years and when the debts become due the laws are such that if the debtor is unwilling to pay he may take his own time for it—for the laws of collection are so weak. However, I take a lien on all sales of real estate so if I never get pay I shall be sure to get the land back again.

There is some business of an intricate nature which may involve on you since my cousin Ebenezer's death to confirm cousin Josiah's claim to one half of his fathers patrimony which I have long wished to assist you in, and if the thing is not settled before I see you I am confident the way is very plain to put him in free possession of his property—for there are no laws to wrest the property from a minor without a just compensation which in his case surely he never has received and although it be hard for the innocent purchaser to suffer yet he stands criminated in the eyes of the law for neglect of inquiring into the situation of the property before he bought, but the minor is innocent for the law never expects him to be capable of taking care of his own property until he becomes of age. Therefore with the law on his side and the consanguinity there is between us, it is no more than our duty to use our best endeavors to replace him in that situation he would have stood in had his father but died yesterday. That is his due and to every one should be rendered his dues. However the laws of real estate are so tentious to the possessor that every step should be taken with caution and impartial advise lest one misstep should spoil the whole train.

It is with greatest pleasure I hear from my brother Ebenezer how he is settled in life with one who can but make his days happy and add daily blessings to his former stock of contentment of

which he appears to have a large proportion from his youth upwards indeed.

I have had the pleasure to see all my brothers and sisters settled to my mind and I alone am left the scapegoat of the family but I trust the time grows short when I shall submit to the willing yoke of matrimony and like the rest of the family set down and say to old age "come on for all things are now ready" and we are awaiting for you with content and patience.

Jeremiah Marrow is elected Governor of this State and General D. McArthur our Representative in Congress. Politicks are pretty much silent in this country.

Remember me to all my friends and relatives and accept my greatest assurances of family affection.

SILVANUS BOURNE.

Benjm. Bourne, Esq.

P.S. Please to say to Abigail N. Bourne that the favor to my brother A. B. is not forgotten and in some few months I will write fully to her and Ebenezer which probably will be more acceptable than at this time. In the meantime I wish them well and would like to pass other moments as pleasant as those I last passed with them and to my mother say I still remain the same creature.

S. BOURNE.

Ebenezer⁶ Bourne
to Sylvanus⁶ Bourne

Wareham Octo. 25-1816

Affectionate Brother

I take the liberty to inform you that we are all well & have enjoyed health ever since you left. I received your letter dated the 18 of September and was much pleased to hear from you, that you enjoyed health & have found Friends and business that was good. I think you have done very well thus far & think you may do as well there as anywhere at present. And was pleased to hear that our Brother was on the verge of Marriage. I think you flatter us a little respecting his lady, but I think he has done well & no doubt will enjoy himself well. I think he has exposed his health very much since he has been in that Country. We should be pleased to have a visit from them as soon as he thinks it prudent to visit Wareham. I think it is best at lest to get her a little wonted first lest she should be off at the sight of his native place of abode. We

have taken a Boy 8 years old John Galt's nephew named Lawrence O'Brine. We have taken John Perry both orphans. Dr. Andrew Mackie & Capt. Jeremiah Bumpus is no better they ride out in good weather. Dea Bates's mother is dead. Wm. Bates has not visited Wareham or written for nearly 12 months. B. Bates is first clerk of a store in Baltimore, has 600 dollars per annum & gives 6 dollars per week for board. We hear William gives 12 dollars per week for board. S. Bates is in Nantucket, respecting the fair ones, we have but little news they are all well. Wm. Savery & Capt. P. Briggs continue to visit in Agawam. It is reported that Constant Gibbs is partial to Ruth Covel, he came from there this morning. Benj. Ellis Esq., is at Boston he carried Hannah Fearing it appears he prefers girls to widows. Abigail Fearing has got home from Carver. Martha Burgess has joined the Church in Wareham and is going to Providence. She speaks in your praise, she is a fine girl, but not Hannah. Lucy Clapp is going home this fall to live. Edward Covel was married last Sept. James Gage, Jr. is on the verge of marriage.

The Season has been remarkable cold & dry. Oats and potatoes are good, corn & hay is the least ever known, corn to the northward is not fit to eat. Our corn is not hurt by frost it is so ny the salt water, but it is not fit to harvest, it is so green. Hay is more than one third short, all vegetables are four weeks later than usual. I wish you to write respecting the season to the westward of us, as we hear of frost in North Carolina and Virginia. All this shows us our dependence in the Parent of good, and if we fear him he will be our refuge in the hour of distress, & let us fear & praise him unto the end, which is of importance. I miss you very much for company as well as for labor. altho we have done our work very well thus far. I feel myself much indebted to you for learning. I have no one to trust a secret with at present. I shall ever remember you, altho you, are so far a distance from me you are fresh in my mind. You must visit Wareham as soon as you can, you have many friends in Wareham. The Leonards have all failed, the creditors have attached their property.

I have your chest nailed up as Mercy Savery & Bathsheba was so anxious to get the key, to get a book. I asked them what book and they smiled. I told them I would get the book for them if they would tell me what book, & they would not, but laughed. I then nailed it up. They found the key & broke the key trying to get it open. We have paid Capt. Tobey and put away our horse, and got a good one, & paid the difference \$35.00, cheap enouth, to.

I have engaged to keep the School where I kept last Winter

for \$15 dollars per month. as money is scarce. Benj. Bumpus & family are well. Excuse me for not writing before as I went to Rochester last week to buy a cow, which I bought for 10½ dollars. Did not get hom as soon as I expected & likewise excuse my writing, as it is written in a hurry in the evening. I will tell you the reason of my not giving you that money as you went away. I misunderstood Father, that you had \$10 more than you had, I then was sorry I did not. I wish you to write often, I am yours &c

EBENEZER BOURNE.

S. Bourne

Ebenezer⁶ Bourne
to Sylvanus⁶ Bourne

Wareham Nov. 28-1817

Dear Brother

It being some time since I have written to you, I now take liberty, to write a few lines to inform you of our welfare. We are all well, I should be pleased to have a visit from you. You are as fresh in my mind as when you left me. Father received a letter from you. Deaths, Constant Gibbs, & Jabez Nye, & Grandmother Perry. Marriages, are W. Savery to A. Fearing, & Hannah Fearing to Nye Chadwick, S. Gibbs to Louiza Fearing & Nathaniel Crocker to Andrew Besse's daughter, & Enos Leonard to Betsey Galt, Mercy Savery to Hatch a painter & Lucy Sturtpphant to a Smith published, H. Gibbs to P. Briggs, R. Lincoln Jr., to Mercy Stephens, & S. Bates to Ann Morse, E. Evritt married to G. Lord, of Connecticut, Hannah Everett is courtid by Elisha Perry a widower, the widow Tobey by Meletiah Bourne Sr., so they go. We have dug a well on the N.W. of the house 22 ft. deep, hard digging. We have cut timber for a porch 14 by 16 ft. Barzila Burgess & wife have got home again, poor, spent 1000 dollars, business is dull here, crops are good. Nantucket Whaleman do better than Merchantmen, Sylvanus Morey has got home with 200 dollars, his lay amounted to 3000 dollars. Sister Abigail has a famous boy. I saw a letter from Barnabus Bates, he writes he has cleared but a very little, yet he flatters himself with a prospect, the Merchant that he lives with promises him his assistance if he sees a prospect. Cousin Josiah does well, he is not John, the girls are all well Lerewiah & Betsy remain as you left them, Brother Barrows has been partial to Lucy Bourne some time since.

I remain as I were. Mr. Burr has left Sandwich, he asked to be absent 3 sabbaths & in the meantime his wife got her things on board a vessel bound to Boston, they have hired a boarding house there for 300 dollars per year. He has been in Sandwich since and preached, & some of his Church would not hear him, as it respects Religion, a general time of stupidity prevails. I should like to hear the state of your mind as it respects religion. Your relation on experience gave me a great satisfaction and some others. I have taken a school this winter, I have 15 dollars per month & board. Silas & Admiral Bumpus started for the Ohio the first of Oct. last for Columbus. I have enjoyed good health ever since you left. I should be pleased to have you answer this confused mass soon. I wish you to write respecting Brother Alexander, it being some time since I have heard from him, please to excuse the many imperfections it being in haste. You have my warmest wishes for your good health and prosperity.

I am with respect yours &c

E. BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne
Chillicothe
Ohio

Ebenezer Bourne
to Sylvanus Bourne
Chillicothe Ohio

Wareham Sept 25, 1818

Affectionate Brother

It being sometime since I have heard from you I think it my duty to write you a line respecting our welfare & I should have written before had mine eyes been well. They have got almost well. At first I got rye shives, into them which caused them to be very sore. We all enjoy agreeable health it is rather sickly around the Wareham Factory The Typhus fever & some have died of it of which are John Besse's, brought home sick, James Crocker & Miss Bent. There is a number sick.

We have had a very good season, corn is very well grown & rye is good, we have raised the most rye this year that we ever did. Grass is well grown. June was remarkable warm & Aug. rather dry. We have made some improvements on the farm & have repaired the house & built a good porch. We have sent by Capt. T.

Savery to New York for paints to paint the house, we shall do it this Fall if not disappointed. Produce is good as cash here.

I live a Bachelor yet, work hard, but I enjoy myself tolerable well flattering myself that I shall soon at some future period take a female pardoner, but I shall assure you that I have not questioned any one since you left. Miss B. Smith is married to Mr. Jenney. Miss Martha Burgess is in Rochester keeping school, we hear Capt. Boles is partial to her. The rest of the Ladies remain as they were. Mr. Bumpus has got much better, he has gone out in the vessel again.

William Bates is in Wareham now, he talks of going to Washington he looks natural. Stephen is at Nantucket & is courting there. A number from Wareham is now on their journey to the Ohio. Mr. Reed & family & Mr. Cofin & others, I beleive going to Columbus. I am anxious to see you again. You must visit us as soon as you can & resied in Wareham if you should like it well enough. I think I shall pay more attention to the Ladies than I have done, for this year past. I have neglected them very much, however I thought it best to do so. In Bathsheba's letter you wrote to me respecting Mr. Haskell where he settled in Vevey County of County of Suitserland Indianna, he writes to me the land is excelent there.

I wish you would write to me when you think it will be convenient to visit us & write respecting Brother Alexander's family, their health & c.

This chaos written in the evening in haste please to excuse & show it to no one. I am very busy. Write to me soon & not write this back. Remember me to my Brother, we should be pleased to have him visit us with his Companion.

I remain your Affectionate Brother

EBENEZER BOURNE

Mr. Sylvanus Bourne

Ebenezer Bourne
to Sylvanus Bourne
Chillicothe Ohio

Wareham Mar 12-1819

Dear Brother

I take this opportunity to inform you of our welfare, We are all well, & it is a general time of health in this Town. We have had a very moderate Winter. We painted our house last Oct. the front and ends, and front of the porch green & the rest red with white trimmings. I have been one half of the expense. We have

paid all the bills. I have kept the school at the central schoolhouse, by the Wareham Meeting house, this winter past. There is a very powerful reffermation in Wareham principally at the centre of the Town, it commenced in the narrows, first after hearing Elder Tailor a freewill Baptist of New Bedford. Twice the school house at the narrows was so crowded that they broke down some of the benches, since that time which was about the first of Jan. we have had a great number of our order of Ministers & have held many meetings. I understand that the number which think they have entertained a hope is between 50 and 60, this number is chiefly young People from the age of 14 to 25 years.

There are few older persons, I shall not call many names, here are a few. Mr. Peter Smith and his two Daughters. Abisha Barrows, & Brother Benj. Bumpus, Sister Abigail has been seriously impressed, but I fear it will all wear off, their is Benjamin Fearing, Jr. & Noble Everett, Jr. & Phineas Savery Jr., which partake of this. I think there is not so much attention as there has been, there has been a considerable attention in Sandwich there is a greater number there than there is in this Town. Cousin Prince Perry & Phineas think that they have experienced Religion. There is a little attention in Rochester.

There appears to be a great change in the youths in this place, but I have reason to fear that some of them will lose their hope, altho they appear to be much engaged at present, but I hope they will hold out until the end as it is of the greatest importance that we prepare for the future world, as in this, as everything in this tends to the next. We have heard of reffermations by the papers in Chillicothe Ohio. If there has been any attention there I wish you to write of it. I have showed the papers, which you left in your chest with this title, Look here, & Human nature's & c, and we let some particular friends peruse them & some of them said that we ought to get them printed. I wish you to write when you think it convenient for you to visit us if you can. I know of no person that I should be more pleased to see. Write respecting Brother Alexander & his family. Cousin Josiah Bourne is in good health & makes it his home here.

Miss Zeruriah Fearing has been courted 4 months by Mr. George Christy of Sandwich. I flatter myself that I shall see you again in this place, I wish you to write me soon as I am ever pleased to hear from you. Please to excuse the many imperfections in this chaos, give my respects to my Brother &c & accept of this from your sincerest friend

EBENEZER BOURNE

Mr. Sylvanus Bourne

Ebenezer Bourne
to Sylvanus Bourne
Chillicothe Ohio

Wareham March 28, 1820

Dear Brother,

Yours of the 10th, Dec and 3rd of March have been duly received, and I was much pleased to hear from you, & Brother Alexander and his family. Your good health & prosperity is a consolation to the whole family & all your friends in Wareham. I think you have been very fortunate. I was very sorry you postponed your visit to Wareham however you had a reason for it. We make dependence on a long visit of you early in the next fall & sooner if consistent. I did not answer your letter last Winter, I was engaged in a school in Carver, & my Father had written before. We all enjoy good health except my Mother, she has not enjoyed her usual good health for 6 weeks past; but she is better so that she rides & visits her neighbors.

We may condole the loss of the Rev. Noble Everett who deceased about 25 of Dec. last with a short sickness. We have written to a candidate Mr. Torrey we have had the pulpit supplied by the neighboring Ministers.

We have had much snow this winter past followed by much rain it has been warm for a number of Days. business is very dull, provisions are low. Old vessels cheap. Cousin Ebenezer Bourne in Rochester complains of your not answering two letters he has written you. He has bought Ruggles' goods and is doing well. The young Ladies remain as usual, their is a number of candidates for Marriage in Wareham, & myself with the rest. I think that I shall look round among the said candidates & if I cannot find some of the remnant equal to those that have left the stage in consequence of Death, & Marriage, &c, and see if their remains no roses with the thorns, I flatter myself their is some wheat left yet of a superior quality.

William Bates is teaching a private School at the Narrows, & has some latin & greek scholars he talks of setting up a law shop in Wareham but I do not think he will however, Stephen Bates is published to Anne More Nantucket, Zeruiah Fearing's beau G. Christy of Sandwich is at the Southard, he told me last fall he should court one year longer. Edward Covell & Edward Rider have taken General Fearing's farm & Mr. Morey has moved to William Fearing's house & has taken his farm & Y. Smith has bought James Gibbs' house & land & Gibbs has moved to Nan-

tucket. William Fearing has got a Justices of the Peace Commission. Andred Gibbs has a weak stomach & cannot labor. Lucy Benson is low in a languishment. Josiah Everett is quite feeble, he has not done any labour for 12 months past. There has been a change of Town Officers, of all except Town Clerk. Capt. Jeremiah Bumpus is Clerk and Treasurer.

I know not for what reason they have changed all the other said officers. Benj. Fearing Esq., W. Crocker Esq. Capt Timothy Savery served the year past as selectman. And for the year ensuing the Town have voted in at the first vote Capt. Eliphalet Bumpus. Mr. Thomas Savery a Trader & myself which was very unexpected to me, but having 11 more votes than either of the old ones & being persuaded by some of my Friends I accepted of it, and next March I expect they will change them again for the better. I wish you would write often, & please to excuse the many imperfections in this chaos written in great haste. Please to give my respects to Alexander. I am with respect yours &c

Affectionate Brother

E. BOURNE

Mr. Sylvanus Bourne.

Sylvanus Bourne to
Ebenezer Bourne

Chillicothe, December 10th, 1819.

Dear Brother,

I have put off writing to you two weeks thinking I would shake hands with you in less than a month but this day I have concluded to postpone my visit to Wareham untill another season for the following reasons.

1st. I have the prospect of acquiring 500 acres of land if I tarry here and contribute my labor for about two months towards locating 5000 acres for a man not so well acquainted with the country as I am.

2. The season is so far advanced that it would be very tedious travelling so long a journey—and—

3. I could have but little time to stay as I must be here early in April to secure another contract in surveying for the United States.

On the 20th Nov. I got home having been 5 months since I left

the settlements; during which time I camped in the woods inhabited only by Indians and wild beasts. I underwent several privations but none worth naming when compared to those of my crew for every one but myself was sorely effected with sickness and all but one compelled to leave me. However, as they dropped off one by one I had others sent me by which means I kept my work moving, and can but offer thanks in the highest terms of gratitude to the Almighty Preserver of my health in selecting me from among the rest of my crew to be the only well one.

I have not completely settled my tour but will give you very nearly the result—I surveyed 640 miles, for which I received 1920 dollars—My expences including everything will amount upwards of 600 dollars leaving me a ballance, or clear gain of 1300 dollars this added to 200 which I earned previous makes my income for the year 1819—1500 dollars which money I intend to invest in lands, on or near the Sandusky river which are of excellent quality and I think will sell as very little good cash appears to be stirring in the Western Country.

I would give you a general view of matters and things in this country if I were capable but having been absent from all news an intercourse with the world so long I know nothing of the present situation of Politics Religion nor anything else only they make a great and wonderful fuss about the United States usurping the sovereignty belonging exclusively to the States individually but for my part I do not apprehend much danger from that quarter and consequently I rest easy, turning my attention principally to my private interests while I suppose our great officers in the U. S. are doing likewise.

The season has been remarkably dry in this Country, yet crops have suffered but little—less corn has been growed but better and wheat is of a superior quality.

I wish you to write me on receiving this if you have not previously and give me a long detail of the affairs about you.

Alexander—his wife and children are in good health and making out very comfortably.

I wish you to present my respects in the most affectionate manner to my parents and tell them I will write them the 3rd. of March as that is the most important day in the year to me. Remember me to my sisters and friends and accept my highest respect and esteem.

SILVANUS BOURNE.

Mr. Ebenezer Bourne.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to Alexander Bourne, Esq.,

Wareham March 22nd. 1816

Dear Brother

Yours recd, dated 31st Dec. and I have lately returned from my winters labour, I take an opportunity to inform you that we are all well, and particularly myself, as I never enjoyed better health then the past Winter. I have long considered whether it be better to leave this paternal lot and run the hazard of scraping foreign land for a living, and my mind has been rather doubting in times past; but now it is with pleasure I cherish the thought of seeing you ere many months shall have passed away. I have long troubled myself, whether I should be contented there or not; but as my mind grows stronger, I think I should; and therefore by the consent of my kindred, I have been prepareing myself for the journey, and have proposed the 1st of June, as a day of my departure, unless I receive advice from you to the contrary before that date; I have relented much that I had not gone a year ago when you expected me (as a mans promise is his living) and not disappoint you. I have concluded to take water to New York, then the steam boat to Philadelphia, and from thence to Pittsburg either in the stage or on foot, as my strength and mind shall be; and from there as directed by your letter, which I shall keep as my Traveling Companion; by the help of which and the care of a Deity, with Patience, and Reason, I have faith that I shall preform the journey.

It might please you to hear the non-sense of Wareham and it might not so I shall be short on that head. Mrsers, Peter Thacher, Bradford Lincoln and Gemalia Lincoln have been lately married & Cousin Serita Perry is to be next Sunday night to Parson Packard and this is as near the non-sense as I can tell as I have just come home from Mattapoisett

While I remain connected in friendship ties to you & your Integrity,

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Alexander Bourne Esqr.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. Alexander Bourne.

Rocky Fork of Little Scioto
September 15th 1819

Dear Brother

Yours of the 11th inst was handed me by Hugh McDonald last evening in what I found 70 dollars of good money which was comely to look upon and the very thing my eyes longed to see. Lest you might form a worse idea of my situation then it really is on reading the letter Thomas McDonald will hand you I foward this by the first opportunity, giving the true statement of facts.

On the 10th inst. Thomas McDonald got part labor & on the 11th I let him pick his best way from home. On the 11th I went to work as usual with a full crew & before I got to the place of Beginning Mr. Cole gave out & had a violent shake of the ague. After I had officated in two capacities for two hours another hand gave out, by name of Hathan Messenburg son of Mr. Moreys wife at whose house I am now. This made it impossible for me to proceed with business any longer. I therefore left my camp to the two remaining hands who had both been sick & recovered to their usual strength, & made in towards Chillicothe on the same errand that Bonaparte left his camp after the battle of Waterloo, Viz. men & money, but with better success, for on my way I engaged another hand & here I met Hugh McDonald which will make out my quoto & in the morning I shall return to my camp 25 miles N. E. of this & recommence the seige. 10 days since I was taken in the same manner the rest of my hands were & put down three large potions of Phine which brought me down for 3 days when my appetite & strength returned & I now am the heartiest one belonging to my camp. I am confident it was a preventative to the ague & if I feel anything like it again I shall serve myself in the same way for the ague is a strong fellow & must be dealt with accordingly.

I have finished 6/10 of my work & go at the ballance with good health & spirits much pleased to think I have not to pay Chillicothe a visit before I bring the Field Note of the whole.

As to money matters I think I can weather it exceedingly well, if I should want any more I will make use of your kind proposal, in the way of a draft, but will probably not be in favor of Mr. Whiteker as he is broken up & I have paid him off his demands. Mr. Bonsor his partner still proposes to continue the trading business but will remove his effects to the Crossing of Little

Sandusky the Indians not allowing him (without the connection of Whiteker) to stay in their territory.

Probably I shall deposite my provisions with him, (Joseph Bonsor). He is now gone to Portsmouth after Goods & requested a draft on some one in Chillicothe, but I thought cash better than an unauthorized draft & and paid him off and still had a jingle left.

Pay no drafts from me unless you receive a letter with, or before them from me for although they may be honest it is well enough to watch them.

Sickness appears to have invaded the whole country as far as I have heard & I think it the duty of every one to take such care of themselves as to have no sad reflections in case they receive a share. Your sedentary life should be often disturbed with *Exercise*.

Mr. Hough's death is much to be lamented particularly on account of his helples family, whose property I fear will be but small when debts are paid.

I am happy to hear that my work has gained the approbation of the Surveyor General, I hope I may never do work worse & always be ready to be judged by my deeds living or dead.

Have patience I shall soon finish.

Mr. Cate is now at a house on Whetstone out of my employment and upon his own expense.

Write me a month hence & sooner if anything uncommon should turn up & mention on the letter, to be left with Mr. Bonsor at the Crossing of Little Sandusky &c.

Very respectfully Yours,

Obd Serv.

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col Alexander Bourne

To Sister Helen.

Dear Sister.

Your few lines were thankfully received and although they were the first, I hope they may not be the last that may awaken a pleasing reminesence of that Friendship which has ever been increasing since our earliest acquaintance.

Solitude alone can sort out our friends from among acquaintances. Take special care of those nephews.

Your affectionate Brother

SYLVANUS BOURNE

H. Marr Bourne.

Letter from Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. A. Bourne

Norwich, Conn 11th May 1821

Dear brother

I arrived here this morning about day-light in the packet from New York, I shall depart in the stage tomorrow morning for Providence.

My health has been as good as I could expect though I am pretty confident the disease is not removed. I take bark freely and shall make my best way for Wareham where I intend resuming the Colomel.

I met with Bradford Lincoln here in a sloop with hollow ware &c. who gives me a flattering account of our friends in the East and a tolerable idea how matters and things stand in Wareham. From the best gleanings I can make I find that business & money is much in the same state as here it is in Ohio.

I took route from Wheeling to Cumberland then to Hagerstown, then to Gettysburg, then to Baltimore, New York & Norwich, it now being only 11 days since I left Chillicothe, I should have stopped longer in the Citys could I have done it without losing my seat in the stages & steamboats, also I thought it some risk to tarry to long lest the ague return as the sun operates severely on my system.

You must now indulge in the relation of a few incidents which have happened on the road. At Jonesville I fell in with Mr. Bayly from London who accompanied Mr. Bearing of the well known house of Bearing & Co., of Europe to the Western country in view of forming some establishments and settlements provided they like the land and Government. I gave Mr. Bayly as flattering account as I could of the country but I found his prejudice so strong against us that I fear his trip will be to little purpose. He left me at Wheeling.

At Wheeling I fell in company with Mr. Warner of Philadelphia the Book seller, and three ladies of quality, with whom I passed away the road to Brownville with a great deal of pleasure, where they left me.

At Gettysburg I fell in with Miss Carey daughter of Matthew Carey of Philadelphia and a young lady and her escort from Pittsburg with whoes company I was blessed until I arrived at Philadelphia.

Miss Carey is a lady of fine accomplishments & agreeable disposition.

At Norwich I put up at Kenney's the stage tavern, & now permit me to give you some idea of Yankee Customs. I approached the house before breakfast in considerable style and was received with a great degree of attention shown into the parlour where the first thing I saw was the face of a beautiful young lady dressed in superior style with whom I had to tarry alone until breakfast. I was considerably puzzled to know how to conduct myself whether to throw off the garb of backwardness which I have worn five years and form an acquaintance for one short day soujourning or not was the question, perchance she disapproved, theres the rub, So I spent this day reserved saying little and hearing and observing a great deal.

After breakfast four young ladies (no scarcity in Conn. I thought) came in with two gentlemen boarders, and the day was passed in the most lively chat.

However tho' hard tempted I still continued my predetermind silence as much as I could and thereby heard (ah forgive me) too sweet things to tell!

As I proceed on I hope I shall gradually become inured to these affecting scenes or my boyish days of 16 must be gone over a second time and heaven only knows in what 'twill end.

Remember me to Mrs. Bourne and the children and write me immediately on the receipt of this when I will give you an epistle in less haste and more amusing.

Very respectfully,

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

From Sylvanus Bourne to
Col. Alexander Bourne

Wareham 19th June 1821.

I received your letter yesterday giving me a very satisfactory detail of matters and things in the West, and I will try to do the same by the East.

I arrived here in 15 days from the start and was glad to find all my friends well with open arms to receive me. My strength began to fail me before I got home yet I did not lay by to lose a stage, the ague upon me in Providence and visited me every day for a week when I got the better of it and have had but one slight shake since. My strength lately has increased fast and I am in hopes of having no more touches; the climate agrees very well

with the liver and no doubt I shall be wholly restored during the summer.

On the 24th ult. I acted as brideman to my brother Ebenezer and in that occasion was introduced to his wifes sister who acted in a simelar capacity and her good friends failed not to inform me that she was a choice piece picked out for me, but I hardly think it will take.

I have not determined yet whether I shall do anything in the matrimonial line this season or not, but I shall inform you in my next.

Ebenezer has surpassed my expectations in improvements in every thing and appears to have conducted himself in such a manner as to become the most popular of any one in town, and is respected accordingly. He has a very fine woman for his wife and the match is extremly pleasing to all parties, he well merits the paternal lot which he cultivates, for neither you nor I could do so well by it as he has, and he appears fully contented to stick to it, and I answer, *agreed*, and no doubt you will do the same.

Sister Bathsheba has married a steady industrious man (I understand he has some property and his father a good deal); however I shall know more about it before I leave here and I reserve the particulars concerning all our friends for the word of mouth.

Sister Abigail's situation is *not much altered* from what it was when you visited Wareham, probably a little for the better.

My father has been quite feeble, his health improves as warm weather increases but he has a bad cough and is not able to do much, I fear his complaints are of the consumptive kind.

My mother I think enjoys much better health than ever I knew her to, old age appears to handle her much lighter than it does my father.

You write me something about locating stone, and oak timber, should you think there would be any danger of another interfering with it before I return you will please to call in Mr. Wallace who has the direction of 250 acres of my warrants, my part of which you may use at your pleasure.

Mr. Hubbard's order can not be acted on until my return neither *pro* or *con*.

I engaged with your tenant Campbell, for keeping my mare at an extraordinary high price for two or three months. The time is out and you would save me money when you are up that way by giving him notice that he must keep her hereafter at the customary price.

My expenses were very great on the road and part of my money proved to be counterfeit.

I calculate to indulge my curiosity in the cities a little more on my return, which I think will be early in August, probably you will not have time to write but one more letter i.e. answer this and I will then write you and shall be able to give you more information as weddings and parties have taken up most of my well hours as yet.

Visiting is very agreeable but rather unprofitable business.

I have been reading books of the 15th and 16th centuries so do not flatter yourself that the style of "Blairs Lectures" will appear in my writings.

Give my respects to sister Helen and tell her I think she will be troubled with the little old batchelor a few more years. Remember me to the little ones and write me their health in your next which I shall expect in due return of mail.

There are so many compliments, respects, and invitations sent you all by your friends here that I cannot write them in full, but will reserve them till I see you.

Yours &c,

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Alexander Bourne, Esq.

Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. Alexander Bourne

Fort Meigs 25th Oct. 1821.

Dear Brother

In a week from the time I left Chillicothe I commenced work in T. 5 R. 12 Portage River and in eight days finished the Township & removed into T. 5 R 11 which I have more than half finished. I have had most delightful weather since I commenced and good luck so far, my hands do well and I can do as much as ever I could. George is rather a dull scholar, he marks tolerable well but will never make a chain carrier much less a Surveyor. Hugh & Elijah are prime. Hugh gives me a lift at the compass now and then & can run as good a line as I can but not quite as fast. The Black Swamp is as dry as a Powder horn and better running than any part of the Country. I could not get any provisions at Fort Ball and continued on to Sandusky, not finding any meat there I returned with flour, pickled pork, which goes very well but think-

ing I could do better at Fort Meigs I came here today and find I can get every thing I want here and shall send here for the future. Good weather is my prayer, if that continue I shall rush it.

The Maumer is very low and no shipping in at present. The town is small and poor & I fear always will be.

Portage river where I am at work is about two chains wide and very dull current, no falls or rapids & very little water, but has the appearance of a wide stream in the Spring.

I have met with some large prairies which once have been wet but at this season of the year are like the swamp dry, the ridges among them are Limestone & fine sand. The land on Portage is far better than I expected. I wish you to write me on receiving this and give me the result of Ross' Election. I shall send in here for 3 or 4 weeks, and can get one letter, you need not send the papers.

Give my respects to Sister Helen & write me yours here & the childrens health, & the deaths &c.

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Col. A. Bourne.

Sylvanus Bourne to
Col. A. Bourne in
Wareham, Mass.

Chillicothe

August 24th 1822.

Dear Brother :

Yours from Bedford was received, there is nothing new with us, we are, and have been all well and seem to get along as well as our neighbors. The same week you left us Mathew B. Lowrie of Pittsburg called on me to examine the office, he left a memorandum simelar to Mr. Thomas's and in about two hours I made out a statement simelar to yours of last year, which was altogether satisfactory, he then examined the Vouchers, and periods to which the Books were brought up and made his report to Uncle Josiah which before sealing he handed me to read, in which he spoke very highly of the manner in which the Office business was kept and also the neatness of your Books, and failed not to say that "although you were absent yourself from home you had left a man *very competent* to take care of your business" (Soft words cost nothing) "T. Worthington." The gent. said he would like the job next year!

I honoured his draft of \$5000 and took duplicate receipts therefor. He had been rounds and was on his way home.

I shall receive something better than \$3000 this month with present prospects, as the Discount law begins to operate upon the lazy Sovereigns.

Doctor Wilson, Lawyer King & Inkeeper Watson have each lost their youngest child this week. No more deaths, sickness quite prevalent but not dangerous. Sam Atkinson's new wife & A Lacham & his wife are quite sick with fevers.

Remember me to all my friends and let them know that I am making preparations to see them sometime next year.

With respect & esteem

Yours &c.

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Col. A. Bourne.

From Sylvanus Bourne to
Col. A. Bourne.

Baton Rouge 20th, June 1823

I leave this tomorrow and proceed downwards along the coast to New Orleans. I arrived here on the 10th inst. left my boat and went to Orleans to see what could be done. I found the markets abundantly supplied and in no likelihood of any rise in the price of flour soon the best quality dull at \$4.00 very little shipping in port nor expected, freights to W. Indies very high and pirates plenty.

The season is very warm and rather hard on the Northern people. I have been tolerably well, but not without medicine. I met with Capt. Elisha Bourne from Sandwich of the Sch. Lawrence and he was the only person of our Mass. acquaintances in this city. I returned here and offered flour at \$4½, no sales, I then offered it at \$4.00 and have sold about 5 barrels per day since, but it is a poor place and I shall leave it. I would hold on to the flour and risk the inconvenience of the climate were it not that some of the Steam Mill flour is bad and begins to sour, therefore I must hurry sales to save ourselves, for sour flour is not worth \$2.00.

I have discharged all my hands (their time being out) except Otho the black man who is well and will stick to me whethersoever I may go. I have hired another hand to go with me when I learned this.

I wrote Mr. Wallace from Orleans but as this is later you will please let him see it.

The flour at Portsmouth he had better dispose of there, for no further shipments are going to prosper this year till September.

I wish you would put off your contemplated journey Eastwards till I return tho' it should be a month later than you propose, as it is almost indespensably necessary that one or the other of us should be in Chillicothe.

I expect to get a passage in a Steamboat but should I fail tis most likely I shall try the Indian Nation on a Chickesaw poney.

Remember me to Sister Helen, and the little ones all of whom I respect sincerely and accept the well wishes of a brother.

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col. A. Bourne.

Sylvanus Bourne to
Col. Alexander Bourne.

Wareham, October 22, 1823.

Dear Brother

I have arrived here safe and in good health after a passage of $11\frac{1}{2}$ days. You must not think it strange that I neglected Washington City in my route as I found it would throw me back 5 days and I thought I would take an opportunity to visit the city some time when Congress was sitting. Your little articles in Washington can easily be attended to by Genl. McArthur or Beecher who while Congress is sitting will find frequent opportunity of sending them on by stage passengers.

I wrote Gales & Seaton from Baltimore concerning our newspaper, and sent them your \$1 and mine also, no doubt you have received the paper before this.

I shall report to you every thing that I meet with curious from time to time; and in my journey the thing that most drew my attention was Ellicot's mills at Patapsco near Baltimore. The stream is very fine and furnishes mill dams for every four hundred yards as far as I could see. All the mills and factories (which were not a few) are built of solid granite; well cut; for 2 or 3 miles. I saw quantities of granite in quarry which is the first I have ever seen; I wish I could have spent a week there to see the different methods used for conveying the water power to the works. You will fail not to visit them if you ever happen near.

In New York Island I saw a horizontal wind mill with about 20 split rails, so that on one side they would fill while on the other side they shiver, and it went with a small breeze like thunder. I consider it a great improvement.

I called on Mr. Tanners in Phild. he has completed his Atlas and will send yours the first opportunity. I spent about 2 hours with him and was very much pleased with the attention I received and had not the Steam Boat hour arriving should have accepted his pressing invitation and dined with him. Owens had been there. Mr. Tanners did not want any assistance and so procured him a place with some good engravers of the city, but a little entrance money was necessary and Mr. Owens had gone to some of his friends to procure it.

New York is the great city of America, I am incapable of describing the business I saw there, it was so great.

The little town of Pawtucket exhibits a busy scene. It was breakfast hour when I was there and the streets were crowded with men women and children.

Wareham is improving very rapidly and perhaps I shall find something to do—if I do not I shall return to Chillicothe after a generous visit.

I find all my friends are well and doing as usual. I see but very little alterations in looks or acts about the old place (Indian neck farm) Ebenezer has everything plenty and appears to live comfortably.

Remember me to Helen, Polly & the children and tell Helen that Abigail N. Bourne will write her soon, tell her to write me in or out of yours, and I wish you to write me soon for I feel anxious about the health of you all. I cannot give much history of matters and things at present as I have not seen nor heard the half.

Thomas Bates, Jediah Briggs & John Fearing Jr., have lately died.

Yours &c.

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Col. A. Bourne

Write full in all things, for news from Ohio will be sought for by me.

Letter from Sylvanus Bourne to his brother
Alexander describing their fathers death.

Wareham March 20, 1829.

Dear Brother

The time has arrived when it becomes my task to inform you of the death of my father he died on the 14th inst. After a lingering sickness of a consumption, he retained his reason to the last and maintained a christian firmness beyond any that I have ever met with. He conversed freely on death for the last week and told me repeatedly that he did not fear death but he feared the pains he expected to have to encounter before death arrived, his views of hereafter I think varied a little from what he held forth during the most of his life, the summary of his last views were these. The Wise, the learned and the good men of every age and denomination have spent much time and talent in discussing nice & critical points of doctrine which are of no consequence the ground work lies in a firm belief in the merits of Jesus Christ, that he is the only Saviour & without whom no one can have any expectation of Salvation, to substantiate which he often quoted the passage in 1 Cor. 3-11. "For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." & other passages of simelar import. I was with him when he died after talking a short time with me about his rest the night past, he fell asleep & slept perhaps 15 minutes, when he opened his eyes and spoke to me very calmly saying he had not long to stay when he shut his eyes and without a groan or sigh died in 3 minutes.

He left a will giving my Mother $\frac{1}{3}$ during her life, after which the furniture goes to the girls & the estate to Ebenezer. He gives each of his children 10 Dolls. and the remainder to Ebenezer which I presume is satisfactory to us all. Ebenezer requested me to write to you to name some article or articles, which was my fathers, that you would wish to have to remember him by and he would retain such for you until you should come.

We are all as well as usual. I see that the law extending the time for purchasers of Public land to complete their payments, did not pass, however I am in hopes you will not be obliged to delay the time of your visiting us.

Yours in Sincerity

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Col. Alexander Bourne.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to Col Alexander Bourne

Wareham Feb 4, 1831.

Dear Brother,

Your letter of the 25th Dec. is rec'd in which you say something about cold weather, I hope it is not so cold as we have it. About a month since the snow fell 1 foot deep, a few days after 2 feet more & a week after 1 foot more without any thaw which made the whole depth in the woods 4 feet; Since that time the Thermometer has ranged from 10° above to 4° below zero, till within a few days it has moderated a little. The roads are so blocked up with snow & the tracks so narrow and deep that it is difficult & dangerous passing.

We had no Mails for about a week and many would have suffered much for wood had not the river frozen so hard as to make it safe for teams to cross the Narrows and go up and down stream to such trees as could be got at from the shore.

I have received your canal report & think you have made more progress than the most sanguine could have expected. I hope I shall see it with my own eyes within 12 months perhaps 15. I think nothing except important business or sickness will prevent.

The Pratt Company have a new project for enlarging Wareham by building a Port (Athens had one) down at Great Hill. I have been down engineering with them & find 20 feet water wharfing distance from the shore. They have purchased the land, are about petitioning the Legislature to get it attached to Wareham (it now belongs to Rochester) after which they say they will build a Stone wharf & store house and that Benj. Rodman of New Bedford (one of their partners) has agreed to import their Bar Iron direct from Russia to Wareham.

If H. Clay should be President who knows but a Yankee who has looked at the "Beast in the West" might work his way into the Surveyor of the Port Office? (this is looking thro' sundry unlikely hoods.)

I think it will be executed but doubt there being much saving by it.

We have quite a Religious stir here, 3 meetings each night, I cannot say much about them pro nor con as I have not attended any of them yet but I hope they will make us no worse.

I am housed most of my time this Winter making my town Plans, and reading my new books, enjoy myself tolerably well, myself and family being in good health & having no broil with any of my neighbors.

There are three vessels building slowly this hard weather. P. F. Briggs is preparing a schooner for codfishing. The Nail gentry are doing a living business and on the whole if any town in New England may be said to be in a flourishing condition I suppose Wareham may be that town.

Our Legislature have not got upon the Rail Road subject yet, no doubt they will before they rise. I do not think they will effect anything this session.

I went over the river last Monday to see if Brother Eben was in the snow or out of it as I had not heard from him for 3 or 4 weeks. I found him there with tracks dug round for to make himself, cattle, sheep, hogs, & hens, comfortable, said he had every thing in store to hold out a Winter's seige & that he had no *notion* of digging 3 miles to help his neighbors. They are all in good health.

William Hervey who formerly carried on the old forge at Tihonet is missing, supposed to be under the snow, also — Cushman, They were both seen intoxicated the first day of the snow storm. It was a violent gale & several vessels were cast away on Cape Cod.

Yours affectionately,

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. Alexander Bourne

Wareham, April 18th, 1831

Dear Brother

Yours of 13th March was duly recd,—I have nothing interesting to communicate, but do not feel myself at liberty to delay writing on that account, lest the correspondence should seem to lag.

I must explain the Pratt improvements at Great Hill a little more fully. They calculate to build a set of scows or canal boats that shall be suitable to take the Iron from the wharf at Great Hill, after being weighed by the Custom House Officer, and convey it to Tihonet without unloading. They have bought a live oak ship which D. Nye is building of 400 Tons which will carry 600 Tons, cost about \$30,000 fitted, calculated to sail her to Sweden or Russia before the season closes for Iron.

We have had great attention to Religious matters here the Winter past and it is to be hoped the subject will bear much fruit.

There are two small (and poor in purse) societies sprung up, one Baptist and the other Methodist, and each are trying to raise a purchase sufficient to erect a small meeting house the present season. I think it probably they will succeed. The population of Wareham has so increased that, since the greater part have thought proper to attend meeting, we find that it is impossible for one house to accommodate them, or one preacher to perform the necessary ministerial duties. Mr. Nott retains his popularity so far.

I have just seen the act of Ohio for the preservation and repair of the Cumberland Road and in my view it displays a good deal of Wisdom, it reconciles that delicate point between State and U. States Rights by Ohio's taking the thing into her own hands, not by force, but by asking leave. For the welfare of the Road I hope all the other States through which it passes will do likewise.

The season is uncommonly backward, I am busily engaged in getting my stock of lumber together and building my house. I have engaged to build a house for one of my neighbors and am making arrangements to commence it.

Ship building has taken a rank shear upwards and Commerce has stirred all our Yankee's up in a heap. I think they calculate to sanguinely on a general war in Europe.

In the literary line I have added nothing except the regular numbers of the L. U. Knowledge & maps.

I have sent my Cyclopedia to the Book binders, it will cost me when well cased \$150. I have thought that it might be as well as good property to leave to my children as \$150 worth of Wareham sand & hope that they may have taste enough for reading to think with me in this particular.

I have turned my attention a little to Astronomy, have taken about 30 altitudes of the Sun to ascertain the latitude of my house, but what can I do without instruments, the best of our coasters Quadrants differ from 2 to 5 miles. O for the loan of a Sextant that I could depend on. Have you the old reflecting telescope yet. I wish I could peep at some of these occultations, or that I could be blessed once more with a sight of Jupiters sateilights, but poverty forbids the thought.

We have a Watchmaker settled with us. I have given him a train for a time keeper but am afraid he cannot file smooth but he is trying.

We are all well and undergoing common prosperity.

Yours affectionately

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. Alexander Bourne
Chillicothe Ohio

Wareham July 27 1831

Dear Brother :

Yours of May 30th was duly recd. Your description of a clock is very satisfactory and meets the approbation of the workman but my clock is not yet begun and I fear never will be unless I apply to another workman for I find this one had much rather talk about clock construction and promise than to begin the work, he may do it and he may not if not I shall delay having it made until I see you. I cannot tell when I shall be able to visit Ohio as I have contracted for some more town surveying, but think that I shall get away some time this winter, visit Washington and return by the canals when they shall open in the Spring, all which calculations hang somewhat on contingencies.

My prospects in the Lumber trade look rather slim for the present season, though I shall try to content myself by doing a little.

I have nearly finished my house—have moved into it and like it well. I suppose our rank democrats will scarcely beleive I belong to their class when they see my gilt BOAR'S HEAD set up over my front door, but so it is. I live for myself and not for a party am not so much of a democrat as to hate all English customs merely because they are English. I have spent most of this season in fixing to live, have not amused myself so much with my books and maps as usual, perhaps shall never realize so much as I have anticipated yet enjoy myself on the whole very well, have nearly severed myself from public offices, wait only for the time to come round to lay down all. Have discovered that happiness is not to be obtained by serving the populace in a legal form. I aspire to serve my neighbors by good example gratuitous instruction & salutary advice without making friendship an article of merchandise. Wareham has met with few changes since I last wrote you. Pratt has bought D. Nye's live Oak ship about ready to be launched has built a Brig to be ready for sea in a month, seems disposed to do something in the commercial line. Murdock does not more than hold his own in business. The coasting trade is much improved, more business & higher frieghts.

Joseph Burgess has had the small Pox severely in June at his dwelling, in the house formerly owned by Enos Howard. Many persons were exposed before they knew what ailed him & some

after. Vaxcination was resorted to all over the town and about twenty inoculated for the small Pox but none were took with the small pox except his family & one inmate who had not been vaxcinated. They have all recovered. Capt. Ichabod Leonard lately died of a consumption very much respected.

I have not yet received any Lithographic prints of the towns I surveyed, when I do I will forward them. Our relations are all in good health.

Please say how Bonner, Walace, McArthur, Kerchival &c thrive, also what prospects Genl. Jackson has of keeping the West in Subjection during another campaign.

Yours &c

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col. A. Bourne.

From Sylvanus Bourne
to Alexander Bourne.

Wareham, June 18 1834

Dear Brother,

I have been at home about ten days, found all my friends well and every thing in good condition except the times; these begin to nip some among the poorer classes, but we shall all live through it, though a goodly number of extravagances must be lopped off just as we prune an orchard to make it bear better fruit.

Jacksonism decends nobly and no doubt will increase its volocity according to the squares of its distances abating a little for the resistance of a corrupt atmosphere.

All the iron works in Wareham have stopped except the Washington. The distress when it comes will fall principally upon that population which the works have brought here.

I had an agreeble journey home was 6 days on the Ohio canal, 24 hours on the lake, smooth water. Went to the Falls of Niagara, found they more than equalled my expectations. From Lock Port took the canal boat to Schenectady, was much pleased with New York interior. The falls of Genesee surpassed anything I had heard of them, as did the Salt works at Syracuse & Salina. I went in a slow boat, viewed the towns well and enjoyed myself admirably. The stone upon the New York canal is miserable & will not last long. The frost & water has nearly destroyed the Aquaduct at Rochester & many other parts of the canal look slender.

I went to Troy, Albany, New York city, Newport & New Bedford at each of which places I made some tarry & friend Barrows (Abisha Barrows from Wareham) thinks the journey by far the choicest part of his life.

We met with no accident "by flood or by field" in the whole route. Barrows wishes me to remember him to you and your family, for your kindnesses & friendship.

I collected a number of Specimens comeing home and mean to give *Stoneology* some attention as soon as I get the Town, Church & Bank regulated which I have almost accomplished.

Write me and tell Jane I really believe I shall see her well settled in old Massachusetts before many years. My wife sends her respects &c

Yours &c,

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col. A. Bourne.

Sylvanus Bourne
to Col Alexander Bourne

Wareham Dec. 10 1837

Your last letter which for distinction sake I shall call the gloomy letter was duly recd. and I have delayed an answer until our Elections were over that I might the better tell you where I might be found the ensuing Winter. I now can stake that I shall spend my Winter at home with my family a place where any honest man need not be ashamed to stay.

Whigism in our state was considered safe without extraordinary exertion, but we felt ourselves called upon to exert ourselves, for the purpose of setting wholesome example to others, & therefore relaxed nothing of our former industry, and although I found myself named as the caucus candidate on the first ballot for Rep. yet I had some enemies who would not vote for me, while my friends could be brought to vote for another candidate, & to prevent a split I gave up my pretentions & brought my strength to another and elected him 198 to 62.

The same yielding spirit was practiced generally through our State, & consequence has been to make a clean sweep in our senate which before stood 23 to 17, now 40 to 0, and in the house there are scarcely enough Tories to talk to.

Our Governor, not a very popular man leads his vetern antag-

onist over 13,000, so Massachusetts stands where she always has stood since 1816 in the right.

I rejoice to hear that you have got a majority in both houses in your State, hope honest claims will stand some chance of being duly considered.

I have purchased the Indian Neck farm (near that of my brother Ebenezer) and am turning my attention to Agriculture by the way of exercise and amusement. As I find my health portends a premature old age. I have thought best to study less, stir and think more. I am well satisfied that I began to late in the world to do much toward enlightening others in the uphill paths of literature and science and with reluctance have given up my former ambitious view in that way & have come to the conclusion to read for amusement & so live that my neighbors may feel small regret for the loss when gone. As we grow old and begin to look backward upon what we have been rather than forward upon what we intend to be, we cannot but feel an anxiety how our children shall fare in their journey thro' life; this anxiety is heightened the more by the reflexion that our life has been nothing but a constant struggle thro' one difficulty to another never arriving to that haven of rest where we could say "good easy man."

This has been your case rather more than mine. My struggle was short but arduous, 10 years floated me so far up the wave that I have been able to keep my head above water with some assurance that I should not sink back again without some extraordinary run of ill luck, which, tho' very possible, yet was hardly to be expected. Your course has been more mixed, your struggle has been more prolonged, you have swam in a boisterous sea, where the waves ran higher the water being deeper & the land more remote, but still I can scarcely think that any unlooked for breaker shall interfere with your onward course & waft you again to the bottom of the wave. But suppose we consider ourselves that we are so far landed as to be out of the reach of that undertow which has proved so fatal to thousands these experimenting times, yet our children are far behind us and they have much swimming to perform to arrive at the place we now occupy. My child being a female is necessarily more in the hand of chance than struggle, but your boys have the world before them and they have started their career pretty far from land, their vicissitudes must be numerous, if they arrive, their honor & glory will be the greater, but a parents anxiety must be ever watchful for their various haps & mishaps as they struggle on, some no doubt will be swallowed up in death in the midst of their active career as

some have been before they knew the troubles of thinking for themselves. These things are not all of them as I could have wished, but I console myself by the simple reflexion *it might have been worse*. I have anxiously wished that you & I could have seen our way thro' life so clear as to retire together to some odd nook of this world where we might shake off its care and talk over our various experiences & mutually exchange the deduction we have drawn therefrom without being further disturbed than an occasional inquiry from our children, by way of advice amidst their prosperous career, knowing as I well do, that a child to be anybody must literally "work out his own salvation with fear & trembling" and that parent who thinks to do the whole work for his children will find himself where our friend Genl McArthur long since found himself, his boys rapidly running themselves to destruction. Far better it would be to die like my honoured father. But a few days before his death he talked over the change to me, with the same composure as though he was going to a town meeting and reviewed his life something like this. "I have nearly arrived to the age of man, I have had some difficulties in life but have overcome as many as most of men, I have had sufficient of this world to carry me thus far without experiencing want, I have had but little to give my children but I have now the happiness to find that they have all provided for themselves without my aid a comfortable living & I would not have them to exchange their situations as a family with any other mans children in my native town, now is a favorable time for me to die, all works well I go in peace."

I hope you will write soon, my wife sends her respects to you all, we should be glad to see you all soon,

Yours affectionately,

SYLVANUS BOURNE

Col. A. Bourne

Sylvanus Bourne
to Alexander Bourne.

Wareham July 1, 1838.

Dear Brother

Again I have to plead guilty of neglect in not writing as soon as I ought but I handed a letter of Introduction to John Thomas Esq., Agent of the Washington Iron Works, some 4 or 5 weeks since and supposed he would have seen you long before this and

would have told you all about Wareham. I have since heard of him in another direction and suppose you have not seen him.

I am in good health this season and farming "like all Nature". I have 17 acres of the Indian Neck under plough, 10 old & young hogs, with a prospect of 10 or a Doz. more which takes off corn at a great rate. It takes one man with a yoke of oxen, most of his time to gather the materials for dressing. I am spending money there at a rate of 4 or 5 dollars per day, whether it ever comes back again or not, I am determined to try an Experiment. I have just heard the joyful news of the Explosion of the Sub. Treasury Experiment, tho' it gives me some forebodings for the fate of mine. Ebenezer is going a head on his farm but his Experimenting is on a smaller scale than mine in one way but larger another.

I am progressing with my work on "Wareham," and often spoil a sheet or two to please the Muses as formerly. The anecdotes you sent me will appear in proper place, give me more if you can.

I am coaxed hard to make Volumn of it and sometime think I shall although I know the publishing of books on local concerns is attended with pecuniary loss, yet I would not stand about that if I thought it would gather a laurel or so; for as much as I love money it is not my idol. If I publish I think I shall go to the expense of having a lithograph map of the town about the size of a leaf & others, containing the Works, and Villages around them upon a larger scale & another for the Narrows Village. What say you?

I have had a little fun at town meeting lately. Last Spring the town sold about \$600 worth of Oysters to be carried away and planted where it is said they will grow salt and large and be fit to eat. Having got the money so unexpectedly and a prospect of having more from year to year it becomes a question what the town would do with it. Two parties soon formed, the one said let it go to pay the Poll taxes, and the other let it go for town expenses. Seeing the parties waxed warm I in sport, came out with a speach against them both proposing to give the money to the Religious Societies in town in proportion to their numbers, to aid them in the Support of the Gospel, and quite unexpectedly to myself and mor so to the leaders of both parties, the town votes to sustain my move. A few weeks after my business called me from town and the Treasury party got up a town meeting of some 20 persons and reconsidered my vote and put the money into the Treasury frightening the people with law and other troubles, so much that none dare vote against it. I came home and the people came running to me to know if they could alter it.

I told them they could if they had a majority and so they got up another meeting to reconsider the doings of the last meeting and the town was well visited by the treasury party with both the Wareham lawyers well feed and every richman in town except Joshua B. Tobey, & myself, he being the former leader of the Poll party & came over to assist me out of spite to the other party. When assembled I came out with a short speech of moderate tone and the vote was taken without argument and I had a majority of 4, this waked up their everlasting wrath. The question was to be tried again with arguments. I consented and at it we went and each did his best for 2 or 3 hours; Tobey speaking pointed & spicy. I more solid & argumentatious, the lawyers daring & threatening and the rich men wrathly & overbearing. On the 2 trial I had 20 majority. The battle was then renewed for a 3d heat, I consenting, and now the speeches became so wrathly that I was induced to ridicule & laugh at them, keeping myself cool & sportive and when we tried the vote again I had 30 majority, not satisfied they wished to try it again, but I found bad feeling began to grow in some of them & I moved an adjournment "sine die" & thus put a stop to the quarrel. Since which time they threatened me hard, first to have another meeting, I told them I was ready, they then backed out, next they said they would move the Bank out of town. I told them I would lend them my aid, they backed out. Then they said they would turn away my minister. I told them I was in favour of his staying the more to preach to them than myself. Here they backed out, next they said they would run down real estate & make my property worth nothing. I told them I had none to sell & would buy a little more when it got cheap. Here they backed out & said they would leave the town & carry their property with them, I told them I would have a town meeting & rather guessed I could get a vote for them to go, and receive thanks of the town, next they would sue the town. I told them I could defend the town with the aid of their taxes as long as they could pay their costs & the greater part of mine too. Finally I told them it would distress me some to see them all without noses if they *would* bite off their own noses to spite me I would try to bear the pain. Finding themselves cornered on every side they bit their lips, and cooled off and have been as clever as puppies for the last week. And so ends the oyster sport.

Give my respects to your family & write soon telling me what you are about & what you are thinking of.

Yours &c.

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col. A. Bourne

Sylvanus Bourne
to Col. Alexander Bourne

Wareham Oct. 23 1840

Dear Brother

Your letter of 9th & 24th Aug. were duly received and I have neglected to answer them until this time because I had nothing to write except sympathy for your bereavement.

Henry's early death has proved a great disappointment to you and taught us all a lesson well known, but perhaps not so truly realized before, that we are but feeble instruments in the hands of an Omnipotent Providence which cannot be altered yet true christianity, "Teaches us submission under all our trials". We know not for what purpose we were created only as time, from day to day opens the book of fate to us, & if we can so control our affections & hold all our expectations in subservancy to the will of High Heaven as to receive chastisement with the same composure as we do the realization of our most anxious wishes, then we can look upon the passing events as so many parts of that great whole which we know must be perfect when it is finished. I dare not look a day into futurity only with the qualifying thought "If the Lord Will" lest I err with presumptuous thoughts, & yet I dare not remain inactive, but press forward in every good work with every degree of worldly prudence I possess, leaving every event however great or small to Him who with equal ease prosper or defeat, My most stupendous efforts. And I often repeat (I hope sincerely). "Tho' he slay me yet will I trust in Him." There is nothing more natural particularly as we begin to feel the effects of old age upon our mortal capacities than to look forward to the time when our decaying faculties both animal & mental shall arise, bloom, flourish & produce good fruit in the united being of mind & matter of our children. One of the motives I had in getting married was to enjoy the blessing of a family of children. Three several times those anxious expectations were realized when a few weeks me again childless, which taught me always to bear in mind that all such expectations are lent favours, gratuitous blessings, on which I had no higher claims than any tenant at will may have to his possessions. I have been highly favoured & greatly blessed in everything that makes most people happy, even the blessing of children, perhaps the greatest of all blessings, has been extended to me, two daughters live and grow & seem to be all I could wish them, & last evening I was blessed with the birth of a fair looking boy to which my wife had promised

the name of Ebenezer. She in respect to my brother & I in respect to my Grandfather & with your permission I shall now add the middle name of Henry. How long these names may be kept in remembrance by our eyes falling upon this little lump of clay is a matter of uncertainty, yet if it should please kind Providence to spare us for a time I hope that time will be improved so far as my feeble efforts are concerned in framing a character in imitation of those whose name he bears. Our Grandfathers recorded piety, and brother's uprightness & industrious habits, Henry's early attainments, winning accomplishments & death bed composure all combined would make a most excellent character. All this is but dreaming, we have no control over any period of time except short portions devoted by *now*, how brief, how great the responsibility.

Everything looks prosperous in the political world, there is good reason to believe that our national sufferings has been equal to our national sins. I have made myself active in the Whig cause from duty as well as inclination the results in your State will have a salutary effect upon the good cause, our march is onward & when the change is effected, then I hope we shall pause & reflect & see if Whigs cannot rule with more wisdom & righteousness than the banditti in whose hands our once happy country has lately been placed.

You remind me of the Leonard place. In the settlement of that property all the land except the house was valued at \$1000 subject Mrs. Leonards life estate. It could be sold with her consent, the house is hers individually without land I have no doubt but the house & a suitable piece of land might be bought at a fair price. It would give me great pleasure to have you and your family so near me. If you are not fully persuaded that your family's interest would be much promoted by your residence in that State I think you had better shape your affairs as fast as the times will admit with a view of leaving that State altogether.

If you have anything of a public nature in view I have no doubt you will better attain it there where you are known than here but all other sources of a livelihood are as likely to be opened here as speedily as there. It will take some few years for the business of the U. States to recover from its present diseased state but it will recover here first. Untill our factories are put in operation your produce cannot sell neither can the merchants sell the goods we make. I have finished my bridge to the satisfaction of the public, & the proper authorities have given me a certificate of acceptance. Our relations are all well. My wife

wishes me to particularly send her respects, she says she wants to talk with Jane.

Write me often

Yours affectionately,

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

Col. A. Bourne.

From A. Bourne
to Sylvanus Bourne

Chillicothe 22d. April 1815.

Dear Brother :

I received your letter of the 23d March in due course of Mail : I was happy to hear that you & our friends were all well & anticipating better times. I have delayed answering your letter until this day with a view of answering your enquires in a satisfactory manner. I have as sincere desire to promote your happiness & prosperity in any (way) which is consistent with my circumstances & the inclination of our Parents. It is my wish that one of my brothers should remain on the Paternal estate & possess it, in order to render our parents that comfort & support which they need in the decline of life. considering that the disposition & inclination of my brother Ebenezer naturally led him to be more fond of agricultural pursuits than any other one of the family & being very sober & industrius; I ever thought him to be the best qualified to remain on the farm, take care of our kind parents as they need & receive what they have to give their children & for that reason I cheerfully resign any part of the estate they might be disposed to give me ;—in the meantime I feel myself bound by every tie of affection and gratitude to render our parents & friends every aid & assistance in my power, consistent with my circumstances. And if our parents are willing that you should leave them & Ebenezer thinks he can manage the farm without your assistance ; I think it would be best for you to come to this place & the sooner the better as there is a vacancy in the clerkship of the Auditors office, which I think you would be pleased with. The journey will be expensive & laborious, but if you are determined to come ; this should not deter you. The most economical way of travelling is on foot ; & I expect that your expenses will average 1 doll. and 25 cents per day ; & you will perform the journey in 35 days at 25 miles per day, & if

you exceed this distance it is most probable you will give out on the way. The above calculation will make your expenses at the taverns on the way amount to about 45 doll. to which add ferriages & tolls &c. \$15 in all 60 doll.

If you come on horse back; your expenses will nearly double that amount & the first cost of the horse is considerable & they are not saleble here, being much smaller than our horses. My expenses from Chillicothe to Philadelphia were \$33.75 in 10 days, from Phill. to Wareham (Mass.) \$31.25 in 12 days, but there are few people that spend less then I do on a journey & few horses that would travel with mine, but a good horse in long days & not heavy roads, would come from Wareham to this (place) in 25 days; which would be 35 miles per day if you travel on Sundays (which they will not suffer you to do in Connecticut) If you come to Pittsburg in the stage, the fare will be about 40 doll. if your baggage does not exceed 14 lbs. & your victuals & drink will be at least \$1.50 per day, & whether on foot or in the stage you could take water at Pittsburg for Marietta, which is about 100 miles from this; or keep on to Portsmouth at the mouth of Scioto river; which is 45 miles below there. Perhaps it would be the safest & least expensive in the end to take the stage at Sandwich and keep it all the way to Pittsburg.

I wish you to spend a day in New York City, if you can conveniently, to take a peep of the city hall, on broadway; castles, &c, &c, & also a day in Philladelphia to visit the Museum of Mr. Peale in Chestnut St., the Academy of fine Arts in chestnut & Tenth Sts. The centre Square water works &c, &c. If you come on foot, or on horseback, you had better take the road through N. Bedford, Newport, New London, Newhaven (put up at Babcock tavern) Bridgeport (Martin) Brunswick (Drake) Princeton (Follette) Trenton (Herbert) Philladelphia (Sullivan 285 Market St.) Lancaster (sign of the Eagle, & stage office) Harrisburg (Buehlor) Carlisle (Carunthers) Shipper (Cochran) Chambersburg (Heaticks) McConnetstown (Dryden) Bedford (Dillon) Sommerset (Webster) Greensburg (sign of Capt. Lawrence) Pittsburg (Gibsons)—but if you come in the stage you must put up where the other Passengers do. Be exceedingly careful in your conversation & deportment, and say but little except requested & then reflect on no party or profession. Stage passengers do not generally call for lodgings &c., it being understood that they want victuals drink & lodging & it is prepared.

You must apply to the bar keeper for what you want, & say nothing about it to any body else; & when it is ready he will inform

you if present, if you are on foot or on horseback & put up at a house; a servant will take your horse at the door, & you walk directly to the bar & say to the bar keeper, I want supper & lodging, or a breakfast as the case may be & after supper call for the hosler, & go to the stable & see that your horse fares well & is completely cleaned, & has 3 or 4 Gall. of oats, you may think this trifling, but the success of your journey depends on this.

Be very careful in receiving money; it may be counterfit. I expect Boston Bank notes will do as far as New York & perhaps to Philladelphia, & New York & Phill. paper will do very well here, & I expect along the way, & if it is necessary you must get your money exchanged at the exchange offices in New York or Philla. They may ask 1, 2 or 3 percent discount for this & perhaps more.

You must write me when you start & how you come, that I may know when to look for you, & if any accident happens on the way, inform me of it immediately.

I wish for my father to have one of my maps; & as vessels will sometimes be bound to Philla. from Wareham, & may get one by calling on my Agent Mr. John Melish No. 49 South 3d. St, I have written an order for it ¹below which may be torn off & presented the first opportunity. I would gladly assist you in getting here if my circumstances would permit, & shall endeavour to get you into some business here, but if I fail in that, you must seek your fortune without finding it, as I have for many years. Inform all my acquaintances & friends that I still cherish an affectionate remembrance of them & would be happy to see them

Adieu, Your affectionate brother

A. BOURNE

Mr. Sylvanus Bourne.

From A. Bourne, to his wife
Helen M. Bourne.

Bedford August 11th, 1822.

My dear Helen:

I arrived here last night at 9 oclock in good health, I found your mother and Effie very well for them but very homesick also.

Your mother was disappointed in not meeting Thomas or your

¹The order mentioned here has been torn from the letter.

father with me, and says she will set out as soon as any company will travel with her as far as Pittsburg. I tarry one more day to look at the spring & start tomorrow morning for Washington.

The travelling is very rough and fatiguing but I feel the better for a little shaking & shall probably write to Silvanus before long.

The springs are kept very neat and clean. The scenery is naturally beautiful & much improved by art. I view these things with pleasure, but view them *alone*: and the enjoyment would be much greater if I had your company to enliven the scene.

Your mother looks no better now, than before she came & Effie is *Effie still*.

They are both very glad to hear from you all, & hope to see you soon. Remember me to my children, to Silvanus, and other friends; and rely on my constant affection & solicitude for your happiness.

A. BOURNE.

Mrs. H. M. Bourne.

From Helen M. Bourne
to her husband A. Bourne

Lexington May 10 1820,

My Dear husband

We have spent the day in viewing and visiting. I was very agreeably disappointed in the place the people have been quite attentive to us we spent the afternoon and evening with Mr. Andrews family where there was a number of ladies. We set out early in the morning for Cincinnati and shall stay but a very short time there. You know Mr. Corkrow the former Paymaster he lives 12 miles from Lexington (Ken.) he met us in Paris took us home with him and we staid last night with them, there are some of the handsomest buildings I ever saw in my life in and around this place there has been several elegant houses destroyed by fire within the last few months. The University is one of the finest buildings in the place in appearance. We have been very much disappointed in receiving no letters this evening from Chillicothe. I never was so homesick in all my life as I have been for the last three days though you will scarcely believe it by the route we are returning home. I think by the evening of the 18th, we shall certainly be at home. I am very much fatigued and it is eleven o'clock at night so I must quit writing or pay for it tomorrow, we are well and in

very good spirits kiss my dear little boys for me. I am afraid Thomas will not know me when I return. My love to my friends and believe me my Dear Husband your affectionate spouse

HELEN M. BOURNE

From Mrs. Helen M. Bourne
to her husband.

Chillicothe
Aug 24th 1822/

My dear Alexander

Your brother has written a short letter to you and has given me leave to write on the same sheet, he has given you a history of most that has happened since you left home there remains but little for me to say. Father received a letter from mother yesterday she expected to leave Pittsburg on the 18th we are in hopes she will get home tomorrow. Sickness is very prevalent around us but I think not so mortal as it was last year at this time. In the last week I have assisted in dressing two corpses that is Jane Wilson and Mary King.

They both had the consumption but I think their excit was hastened by the prevailing sickness. Gov. Worthington has the ague and fever for the first time in his life. Mrs. Worthington says it is the reward of going to *Campmeeting*. What a pity it is that husband and wife should be divided in their sentiments in so necessary a point as religion (that which enables the poor to bear their burdens without murmuring, and opens a door of hope to the future world of enjoyment, equal with the rich) so as to make their unhappiness evident to strangers.

Sarah King was very much affected with the death of her babe and reflects bitterly on herself for neglecting her child, she says the sickness of her child has taught her a lesson she will never forget and determines to lead different life than she has hitherto done, and I trust the Lord in whose strength I hope she has made the determination will in mercy enable her to perform it. Everything goes on as usual with the family, Sylvanus is very kind and attentive to all our little concerns, and our family wants but two persons to make us happy as it is proper for mortals to be, I need not tell *you* who those persons are as your own heart will answer for one Miss H. S. were she to acknowledge it, would tell who the other is, but if we are spared, and in health the time will soon

slip by us, which in due reason will bring us all together again. Henry, Thomas, and Nelly attend their lessons with considerable dilligence in order to get some handsome toy on your return which if convenient, I wish you would indulge them with, and my little Nancy grows more engageing every day, and tries to say a number of words after the children. I called on Mrs. Latham, she stays with Mrs. Sawyer & Mr. Latham at home, they are both confined to bed, but considered out of danger, it is possible you will see Mr. Sawyer as he is in that part of country. Mrs. S. is very and improved in appearance Sarah Hough continues sick and not able to sit up.

Dr. Coats has left us in search of a wife which he expects to find in Virginia, Mrs. McNeil is the one that is supposed is the bride a relation of Renick's and worth according to Brother *Kerchevals account* one hundred thousand dollars &c, &c, which if we are spared, no doubt we shall see verified. Can you beleive that Stillwell the deaf and dumb man which you conversed with in this place with so much pleasure is an imposter has come to the use of his tongue, and turned thief, such is the report that I can scarcely credit it, and also that Dr. Hays and his family are to be back in Chillicothe in a few weeks to live, which I think is hardly true. Kerchevals folks are all well, he still attends a little to the salt works but is not likely to get anything else to do which will be profferable for him to turn his whole attention to. When I commenced writing I had but little to say but it seems I could fill pages and not be satisfied, but my paper is growing scarce and I must come to a close, the friends are generally well. I expect long letters and as often as you can conveniently send them remember me to your father and mother and all inquiring friends and be assured that my prayers for your safety and speedy return will be daily offered up, and all the attention I am capable of giving, shall be bestowed on the family at home.

HELEN MARR BOURNE.

From Genl. Duncan McArthur
to his Daughter Helen M. McArthur

Erie, Pa.

August 5th, 1814.

My Dear Daughter

I arrived here on the 30th inst. and have been detained waiting for the arrival of the detachment under Col Miller which is daily expected.

There has been some very hard fighting on the Niagara, our army has been in every action successful. Lt. William McDonald is unhurt and has acquitted himself with much honour.

I presume your mother will be gone to Kentucky before this reaches you. In which case it will behove you, to acquit yourself with discretion and activity. It will entitle you to respect and attention. The ill health of your mother added to my absence, renders her continually unhappy. Every exertion of yours should be employed in making her as easy as possible.

Your constant care and attention may almost entirely relieve her from domestic concerns, which I trust will much contribute to the restoration of her health. In doing this it will only be discharging a debt you doubly owe, in the first place to yourself, by exhibiting to the world that you posses merit equal to your station, and in the second, by rewarding as far as is in your power a kind Mother, for her care and attention, to you in your childhood. In doing this it will be necessary as far as is in your power, to make the situation to every one about you as easy and agreeable as possible.

Your grandmother is a good, kind, attentive and industrious woman. She has been very useful in our family and ought never to be neglected.

Your little Brothers ought to be kept constantly at school. and not too much confined to any one study, so soon as Allen is capible of studying latin I wish him to commence it. I wish Thos. and him write a copy, or page at least every day, and occationally work a few Questions in Arithmetick. Their spelling ought never to be neglected a single day.

Give my love to the family and friends. I expect to sail for Buffalo this even where I shall expect to hear from you. Give me every information respecting your mothers health, and that of the family and of affairs generally.

I beleive me to be, Dear
Daughter your affectionate Father

DUNCAN McARTHUR.

Helen M. McArthur.

From Mary McMickle
to Helen M. McArthur

Pittsburg March 3^d 1815.

My dear Hellen

When I sat down to write this I was absolutely ashamed to look the date of your two last letters, but do not my Dr. girl imagine you have been forgotten, because I have been too Idle to write you. You know it is an old fault of mine, and it will be only adding to it to make any apology for my silence but the truth is I did write once, but was too late for the mail, and intended a large packet by your Uncle but he I presume went the other road and I was disappointed in my good intentions. We had a splendid Ball on the 22nd. of Feb. Washingtons birth Night, A large portrait of him at one end of the room and at the other a transparency of Jackson attended on the one side by Peace in the form of an elegant female with a wreath of Laurel in her right hand to crown him, and on the other by Mars in all his habiliment of War to protect him in Battle. With the American Eagle flying over him, the whole had an effect in a Ball room.

The spirits of all classes of people in this place are highly elated at the restoration of peace to our borders it will no doubt be doubly pleasing to you as it will recall your father from the turmoil the distraction of War to the peaceful bosom of his family. We had a brilliant illumination a few evenings since it was almost as light as day with transparencies of Our Naval and Land Heroes in every direction such a concourse of people I never seen, pleasure in every countenance, the night was muddy so that carts carriages and I believe every thing that run on wheels was in motion, and gentlemen on horseback, peace in large letters over every door almost together with the firing of cannon and fire works it was quite a night for us. B. Foster tells me that you have some intentions of visiting this place this Summer. I beg you will adhere to it as there is no person I should be more happy to see than yourself she will write you soon, she has not been in Town much this Winter give my love to Mother and family and believe me Dr. Hellen

your affectionate & sincere friend.

MARY McMICKLE

In the name of all wonder, how did you let Nancy get married so quietly tell me all about it in your next and also what you and

all the Beaux are doing I suppose they will be going in to the city soon, do you write by them all. I am just returned from a dreadful fire that broke out in our neighborhood, and my house full of little half famished children crying. the loss has been considerable upward of twenty familys moved their goods, it was a dreadful scene of confusion but fortunately in daylight so this fire was soon put down with the loss of only four or five houses.

I am

MARY McMICKLE

Compliments to Nancy and Beaux
take care of the Lieut. Calon is
the desire of your friend.

Letter from Effie McArthur to her sister
Mrs. Helen Marr Bourne

Bedford July 28th 1822.

My dear sister :

I have written home so often that I have nearly exausted all matter for writing, you all appear to think we ought to write all the time but almost forget that we feel any anxiety to hear from home, however I suppose I ought not to complain but you know I have no great stock of patience.

I am very much pleased with the place and the scenery round it, the town is small and nothing to boast of as to fine buildings, but some of the inhabitants are very agreeable and have been very polite to us.

There are more then 80 boarders at the spring now, and the most part the gayest and most fashionable of the west in inhabitants. At our boarding house we have about 20 among who are the Honorable Mr. Wort of Washington City and his family, and the celebrated Mr. Proviance of Baltimore and his wife, 2 sons and 2 daughters. They have dancing at the spring almost every evening. I have been there once and very much pressed to go every evening. I shall perhaps go once or twice more to show the Chillicothe step.

I received a letter from Margaret last night and also one from Eliza Steele who tells me that Miss Murdoc is there if she is still there I wish you would call on her. Give my love to her. Her

sister Mrs. Espy and Mrs. Barclay have been very polite to us since we have been here. I never have meet with strangers with whom I have been more pleased. I was a few evenings ago at a large party at Mrs. Barclays.

Mother has been a great deal better for sometime until today she complains of a sick stomach but I hope she will soon be better. I will write to some of the family tomorrow to let you know how we come on.

We should like to know whether Thomas or Father will not come for us before long, we have been from home four weeks it appears months, write soon and excuse this badly written letter.

Your sister,

EFFIE.

From Eliza to
Helen Marr McArthur

Athens August 18th, 1817.

Dear friend:

I intended to have written to you before this time, but have found the saying true "procrastination is the thief of time," and although it has caused a delay in our correspondence, yet I have not been unmindful of you. Often in imagination have I visited Chillicothe and conversed with my friends; we cannot forget our long loved home at C. where we spent our childhood and youth and the recollection of it is as Ossian says like the memory of joys that are past pleasant and mournful to the soul.

On arriving in Athens we felt a little low spirited finding all strangers and no home, but we have found the people very friendly and some of them remind us of our friends at C. Father has purchased a house and lot in this place for which he gave 700 dollars, it is a handsome lot with a good well of water on it, the house is but an indifferent one and needs a great deal of repairing, we intend moving during the vacation.

Mother set out about three weeks since to Carlisle to visit her Mother with Mr. & Mrs. McCracken. I expect she will be absent near two months. We were very much pleased to see some of our Chillicothe friends here last week especially Mr. Thompson and Mr. Miller. We had a great many strangers here from different places. Father was inaugurated President of the College. I sup-

pose you have had a particular account of the business of that day by Mr. Spencer.

The strangers have all returned home, the students have left us, silence has succeeded noise and confusion, the contrast is great, if it were not for the College this would be but a dull place, we can not help often comparing it with Chillicothe and were we left at liberty to chose our place of residence we would greatly prefer it to Athens but "Choise befits not our condition acquiescence is the best" it has been so ordered that our lot has been cast here and we try to look on the bright side of things and be pleased with our situation and indeed we have no reason to be otherways for the people are very kind to us. We have the gospel preached to us by three different minsters who are labouring to instruct us in the things that belong to our eternal peace. We have great reason to say surely goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives. What shall we render unto the Lord for all his benefits, but we are apt to forget like the rebellious Isrealites the hand that guides us through all our dangers and crowns us with so many blessings, I wish the language of our hearts may be, I'll praise him for all that is past and trust him for all that's to come.

Except bad colds we have all enjoyed good health there have been a good many cases of fever and ague here this summer but is generally healthy. This is a hilly country and a great deal of poor land round it. Father is absent this week at Presbytery which meets at Gallipolis, before this he has not been out of Athens since we came here except twelve miles he accompanied Mother.

I shall always esteem it a favor to receive a letter from you, but can not promise you my letters will be very instructive, for to confess the truth I have read very little since we came here. Mr. Hoyer has a class of young ladies to whom he gives questions on the New Testament, Fanny and I have attended and we are much pleased with it, he gives out about 25 questions at a time gives each a different question and when all have answered he gives a short explanation of the chapter, we have a prayer meeting, on Sabbath evening, one on Wednesday evening and the students have one on Saturday night. We have many priveleges here which others are deprived of and O that we might make a correspondent improvement, for the servant who knew his Lord's will and did it not shall be beaten with many stripes, that we all may be found among the numbers to whom it shall be said well done thou good and faithful (servant) because thou hast been

faithful over a few things I will make thee ruler over many things enter thou into the joy of thy Lord is the sincere desire of your affectionate friend.

ELIZA WILSON.

My pen is a very bad one and my letter needs copying more than yours, but will send it in hopes of doing better next time. please to write me as soon as convenient. The girls join in love to yourself and Mr. Bourne, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Reynolds. I have written to Betsy Jones, Samuel wishes to be remembered by all.

From A. Bourne
to Josiah Quincy L.L.D.
President of Harvard University

Chillicothe, Ohio, October 4, 1836.

Sir :

I beg leave to address you on the subject of a small donation to Harvard University—

As the objects of natural history abound here in rich profusions, and are generally very perfect; I have collected a small suit of the fluvatile and tenestrial shells of this vicinity for the cabinet of the University and hope they will be accepted as the tribute of my respect for the venerable institution which I have ever considered as the brightest ornament of my native state—

This suit of shells containing about six hundred specimens is carefully packed in a box directed to Mr. Thomas W. King, a student of the University and in order to make the small gift entirely free, I have requested Mr. King to draw on me for the amount of freight and all charges.

From the base of the Alleghany mountains the coal measures extend westerly to about the middle of the state of Ohio—thence southerly and westerly a lime rock full of organic remains extends to the Mexican Gulf and it may be truly said of the great Western Valley—that no part of the globe of the same extent under one government and of the same agreeable variety of climate, exhibits to the Naturalist, so vast, so rich, and so fair a field for the pursuit of every branch of his profession.

In new settlements, the desultory arrangements, and the engrossing cares of practical life engage the attention of so large a portion of the community that the quiet lovers of nature are

"few and far between", consequently the rich sources of knowledge which surround us are in a great measure unknown and neglected.

Many of the descendants of the Pilgrims leave the rocky shores of their nativity in early life and wander forth to the wide plains of the west, but wherever they go, they retain a lingering fondness for the scenes of their youth, and the associations of other years.

In the midst of political turmoils, and the madness of party strife, they look back with a cherished remembrance of the lands of their fathers, and its primitive customs, as containing the conservative principles of the present government of their country.

May Harvard University long continue to be the standard of literary taste—the nucleus of sound principles and wholesome doctrines. May it continue to send forth many eminent men of high classical acquirements, well versed in Physics, and the whole range of the philosophy of nature. May the philosophy of mind and morals there maintain its preeminence—enriching its votaries with the complete development of all their powers and faculties—that their minds may constantly expand in the direction of their destiny and be prepared for the enjoyment of a blessed immortality—is the earnest desire of your unknown friend and humble servant,

Josiah Quincy, L.L.D.

President of Harvard University.

A. BOURNE.

From Josiah Quincy
to Col. Alexander Bourne

Cambridge 6 June 1838

Dear Sir:

As long ago as October 1836 I had the honor of receiving from you a letter stating your transmission of shells for the cabinet of Natural history of Harvard University. The Corporation authorised me, at that time, as soon as they should arrive to acknowledge, suitably, the donation.

Since that time until late the last autumn, nothing was heard of your collection, and I waited for its arrival to perform the duty assigned to me. When it arrived the engagement of our Professor

and the circumstances of our Cabinet did not permit us safely to open & arrange it and I further postponed the acknowledgment until, by inspection I might express myself suitably, of your favor according to its nature. This the indorsed vote was executed in terms appropriate & due to your kindness and liberality.

Be assured it is received with all the respect and gratitude which its value, and with us, rarity requires and that it forms a very precious addition to our Cabinet.

Very respectfully,

I am your obt. st.

JOSIAH QUINCY
President of Harvard
University.

Col. Alexander Bourne.

Vote of thanks of
Harvard University, June 2nd. 1838.

At a meeting of the President & Fellows of Harvard University in the 2nd of June 1838.

A letter from Professor Webster was read; giving a statement of a splendid collection just received, and in fine order, of native, fresh water shells, found in our western lakes & rivers, the gift of A. Bourne Esq., of Chillicothe, Ohio containing upwards of six hundred specimens, wherefor,

Voted—That the President address a special letter of thanks to Mr. Bourne expressing the grateful sense entertained by this board, of the valuable and interesting donation; and that the collection be arranged and kept together in one case or compartment; and labelled as the gift of A. Bourne, Esq., of Chillicothe Ohio, that all persons may know to whom we are indebted for these rare and valuable specimens in this department of Natural History

a true Copy
from the Records,

JOSIAH QUINCY
President.

From J. W. Webster
to Alexander Bourne

Harvard University
June 12th, 1838.

Dear Sir :

I cannot deny myself the pleasure of expressing my own gratitude to you for the splendid addition you have so liberally made to the means of instruction in the department of science which it is my duty to teach in our university.

For want of a suitable case to receive them your beautiful shells were not unpacked until very lately.

I am happy to say they were in excellent order & only the specimens of *dehiscens* were broken. They are now displayed in a glazed table arranged and labelled as your donation.

This collection was peculiarly acceptable, as we really had no *Unio*. There was one specimen of limestone full of fossils of great interest of which I should be obliged to you for the locality & account of its geological relations.

If it would not be taking too great a liberty I would venture to express a wish for some of the rocks & fossils of your vicinity. Our cabinet is very deficient in American fossils. There may be some gentleman near you inclined to exchange specimens—I should be exceedingly glad to send foreign or N. Eng^d. minerals in return for any fossils.

The University having no funds to appropriate to the purchase of minerals or shells, I endeavor to build up the cabinet by my own exertions, & I shall now make greater efforts for collecting shells.

The President I presume has written you & officially expressed the gratitude felt for your splendid present.

Any works in stone of the aborigines would be very welcome to us.

With the assurance of my sincere gratitude & respect
I remain

very truly yours

J. W. WEBSTER
Profr. of Chem & Min. H.U.

Calvin Bourne
to Bethuel Bourne
Sandwich

Port au Prince St. Domingo
Oct. 22, 1818

Dear Father,

I now have the Pleasure to inform you of my safe arrival at Port au Prince after the passage of 23 days all on board well. I am in as good health as when I left you. I arrived yesterday and commenced Discharging this morning. I have nothing to do in this Port but Discharging my cargo & take in Ballast.

I shall go from this down to the Exenmes & take in A Cargo of salt for Wilmington N.C. I am in hopes to leave this Port in fifteen Days from this Date it will Detain me about six days to stop at the Exenmes and take in a cargo of salt it is all on my way to America. I think I shall be in N.C. by the first of December next if nothing happens. You may feel anxious about my getting sick in this Port but I apprehend little or no Danger, it has been something sickly here but at Present it is quite healthy. I shall return from N.C. Back to this Port, & from this to N. Orleans as I wrote you before.

I like the Brig Mercury as well as I expected. She is a good strong vessel but a Dull sailor. I have one man on Board that belongs in Sandwich. A green hand, he is Capt. Sears son of Scusset, if he inquires after him you can tell him he is Well. I have wrote Betsy & directed it to Fairhaven as I presume she has returned there Before this. I shall send this letter by a vessel that is Bound for Baltimore will sail this Day. I shall probably leave this Port in fifteen days from this Date as I mentioned above. My love to all the family. I shall expect letters from some of you at Wmt N.C.

from Your affectionate son

CALVIN BOURNE

N.B.

I hope you have Settled all the Business with the former owners of the lands that I left with you without any Difficulty, if you cant settle the whole of those Bills that I sent you, settle what you can & leave the Rest till I return, but settle the whole if possible as they are all Just Bills and must be allowed at some rate or another.

C. B.

Isaac Jenney
to Bethuel Bourne
Sandwich

Boston December 2nd 1818

Mr. Bethuel Bourne

Dear Sir,

We have the unpleasant task to perform of informing you a dispensation of Providence, which has deprived you of a Son—our Sister of a Husband—us of a Brother. Yes, my Dear Sir, your son, our Brother, is no more, his eyes are closed in Death, we are not to behold him again in this world. Capt. Roberts has just received a Letter from Capt. Covington who went out a passenger in the Murcury to take charge of the property there, dated at Port au Prince Nov. 3rd stating that it was very sickly, that Calvin was taken sick on the 25th and Died on the 3rd they had lost one man & that two others were sick. Also state the Death of Capt Bartlett of Plymouth master of another of Capt. Roberts Vessels. We have received a Letter from Calvin dated 23rd stating his arrival & that it was sickly, but as he should be soon away was in hopes to evade the sickness. We should have wrote to you at that time but was informed by our Mutual Friend Mr. Fessenden that you had a Letter from Him. We have written to our Friends at Fairhaven to communicate this distressing event to our poor Widowed Sister, and our Sister White who has been on a visit here will return tomorrow to her afflicted sister. The letter of Capt. Covington only says (after mentioning Capt Bartlett's death) Capt. Bourne was taken violently sick on the 25th (Oct) and Died this day (the 3rd Nov) and that he should take command of the Brig and proceed to Wilmanton N.C. As the mail will soon close am necessitated to be brief and am

Respectfully your Friend

ISAAC & STEPHEN JENNY.

Warren N. Bourne
to Bethuel Bourne
Sandwich

Cape Verd Islands
September the 23, 1825

I will now improve a few lesure moments in wrighting to you letting you know that through the goodness of God that I do still enjoy good helth and that it is my hearts wish that these few lines

may find you together with the rest of my dear Friends enjoying the same blessings. For it does appear to me sometimes that should I ever live to return that I shall be afraid to hear from home for fear that I shall hear that there is some of you that will not be alive. For I no that we have all seen enough to show us the uncertainty of life.

We have had a very long Passage so far but a very pleasant one. We war detained too days at the Western Islands recruiting the ship.

I expect that we will stop at the Island of St. Jagoes at Porto Praia Which is Now in sight and land one of our men which has been sick ever since We sailed and get one or two Portages to make out our crew.

We have not seen any Whales yet but I am in hopes that we shall be in 5 or 6 weeks where we shall see Plenty of them. Dear Sister Mary I will give you a word of advice, I am in hopes that you will not git married Before I do return, I should advize you to look out wild for them chaps for if you dont you will come out to the little end of the horn. Give my love to all my inquiring friends. I expect that we shall leave here tomorrow. I am in hopes that I shall see you all in about 8 months and as I must Bid you good bye

WARREN N. BOURNE

Letter from Cyrus Bosworth to Sylvanus Bourne, Esq.,

Columbus Jan 28th, 1823.

Dear Sir:

Just on the eve of departure from here I cannot excuse myself to start without dropping you a line just to let you know that I yet live and am yet your friend—I heard from Genl. McArthur that you were at Chilicothe. I had intended to visit you before the session was at an end, but business has prevented my resolution—I received a letter from you some half a *life* ago which according to request I *answered* by a friend who was going to Chillicothe, thought your plan best as you have now favored me with a reply. I have doubted whether it reached you; be good enough to indulge me with a communication and let me know how the world uses you or rather how you use the world. I find myself imperceptibly advancing in life more than in knowledge.

My wife and my child blessing this.

I do not know but you can appreciate when those children and those we love are "consigned to the tomb."

The unfeigned respect I feel for you and your family, so far as I have had the pleasure of your acquaintance will apologise for requesting you to make my compliments to your Brother whom I never saw.

Believe me Sir your friend & Servant.

CYRUS BOSWORTH

Sylvanus Bourne, Esq.

Letter from Sylvanus Bourne, Esq., to Hon. Cyrus Bosworth, Esq.,

Chillicothe Jan. 31, 1823.

Dear Sir

Your favour of the 28th inst was received very unexpectedly and seemed to awaken a long string of joys in my mind which have been dosing there for some 6 Or 7 years and it is with the greatest pleasure that I devote an early hour to make your acquainted that I still am—& that I regard friendship as one of the choicest blessings human frailty is capable of receiving, and agreeably to your request shall without reserve unbosom the relations between me and the world—expecting the same from you as I flatter myself that this letter of yours altho' it be the first will not be the last you will favour me with.

Before I begin with my narrative I must ask you to excuse me should I touch a little here & there upon the affairs of love as you doubtless remember that, that profession formed no inconsiderable part of our conversation about the time we parted—

In the Summer of 1816 I arrived in Chillicothe and offered my services as scribe without compensation— On these terms I was employed 5 months with a Landjobber (a kind of gentry which are quite common in Chillicothe) having commenced in this business & becoming acquainted with the brother chiefs of the trade I was next employed by Genl. McArthur a famous hand in the business at a small compensation, I had not served him but about 5 months before another of the same trade by the name of Cod; Wallace applied for me and I literally sat up at auction between them, and let them bid against each other for my services. Wallace bid the highest & consequently I was struck off to him whom I served three years and began to acquire some real estate, during this period I was informed that my Betsy was married to a gentleman of respectability. I cannot say that this news was disagreeable for I well knew that time might furrow her cheeks

and it was altogether uncertain at that time whether I should ever be in a situation to make her situation in life more happy than that of her celibacy and I would never ask her to make any changes in life on my account without I firmly believed they would have been to our mutual advantage.

In 1819 I was appointed by the Surveyor Genl of the U.S. to run the Base line thro' the N. W. qr of our state (Ohio) this I executed in a manner to gain his friendship & he favored me with the surveying of 2000 miles of the country which I made profitable & invested the nett proceeds in the Landjobbing business which after my four years apprintice ship I had got a pretty general knowledge of but as *hard times* comes on the (the meaning of which term probably is understood in your quarter) that business like all others was very limited & I have not progressed in wealth far, and what I possess is in realestate and bonds for the sale of the same worth perhaps nominally \$10,000 and am now lying in Winter quarters awaiting the change of times.

In 1821 I visited the land of *Steady habits*, found many changes there my brother & sisters married, most of my acquaintences married or dead.—children grown up in their places & indeed nothing but the granite rocks pine woods & sandy fields bore countinences which I could make familiar, however on visiting the house where my Betsy formaly dwelt I found my loss in her was not altogether irreparable and soon formed an intimate acquaintance with her sister Hannah which acquaintance without accident may require a preacher to solemnize before the present year is fully completed. Last season I made a venture in the New Orleans trade, being fortunate when compared with others, I cleared a little but learned that, that trade is to precarious to be followed with advantage, the ensuing Spring I shall visit that city again, not on my own business, but for my friend Wallace after which I shall return to this place & in the Autumn steer my course for Massachusetts.

Since I hear of your filling a seat in our legislature I presume no apology is necessary before touching a little on politicks. The question, who shall be our next President? appears to agitate the minds of all classes in this quarter & I find myself in a minority on the subject but still cannot be persuaded to change my mind. I am a warm advocate for Mr. Adams & my oppornants for Mr. Clay. The cause of my preferance is simply this, In my opinion Mr. Adams will manage our affairs with other nations in a manner to preserve peace, command respect & aid commerce, Congress will take care of our home concerns & in this way we

shall be gradually gaining ground as we have been under the Monroe policy. Should Mr. Clay be elected I apprehend considerable changes, he is too much the peoples candidate (if I may use such an expression without being mobed) & if he once gives way to the unsteady tide of their feelings we shall soon be wafted into counter currents where parties will arise and occasion disquietude throughout the Union & what is most to be dreaded, somwone of thes parties may wish to meddle with the affairs of other nations either by alliances or war, both of which I consider equally dangerous.

You will please to present my respects to your family which I am as yet wholly unacquainted but anticipate an acquaintance so soon as I shall have an occasion to pass near your residence and shall enjoin the same in you should you pass near this place.

With respect and esteem,

Your sincere friend

SYLVANUS BOURNE.

VII

VITAL STATISTICS

SOME VITAL STATISTICS OF THE BOURNE FAMILY

- I RICHARD was born in Devonshire County, England; was baptized in 1610. His English ancestors were:
- 1st. JOHN who married MARGARET.
 - 2d. WILLIAM who married MARGARET RYSE; he died 1581.
 - 3d. WILLIAM who married MARY MORRIS, in Greensted; he died 1607.
 - 4th. WILLIAM who married URSULA DAY; he was born 1589; died 1634.
 - 5th. RICHARD came to America sometime between 1625 and 1630.
- I RICHARD died in Sandwich, Mass., in 1682. He married, first, BATHSHEBA HALLETT, in 1637. She died in 1670. Was the daughter of Andrew Hallett and his wife Mary. His second wife was RUTH SARGENT WINSLOW, the widow of John Winslow, of Marshfield; was married in 1677. She was born in Scituate or Charlestown in 1642; died in Sandwich, 1713. Was the daughter of Rev. William Sargent, who died in 1682, and his wife Sarah, who died in 1688.

Children by the first marriage

2	JOB	b. Sandwich, 1639	d. Sandwich, 1677
2	ELISHA	b. " 1641	d. " 1706
2	SHEARJASHUB	b. " 1644	d. " Mar. 7, 1719
2	EZRA	b. " 1648	d. " single person

- 2 JOB BOURNE married in Sandwich, in 1664, RUHANNAH HALLETT, daughter of Andrew Hallett and his wife Ann.

Children

3	TIMOTHY	b. Sandwich, Apr. 18, 1666	d. Sandwich, Oct. 5, 1744
3	ELEAZER	b. " July 20, 1670	d.
3	JOHN	b. " Nov. 2, 1672	d. single person
3	HEZEKIAH	b. " Oct. 25, 1675	d. Wareham, Mar. 9, 1755
3	HANNAH	b. " Nov. 3, 1677	

- ## Children

- ### Children

- ## Children

- | | |
|-------------|--|
| 6 ALEXANDER | <i>b.</i> Wareham, Sept. 11, 1786
<i>d.</i> Wareham, Aug. 5, 1849 |
| 6 EBENEZER | <i>b.</i> " June 2, 1789
<i>d.</i> Wareham, Mar. 5, 1867 |

- 6 ABIGAIL *b.* Wareham, Apr. 26, 1791
 d. Wareham, Jan. 14, 1876
- 6 ELISHA *b.* " Sept. 20, 1794
 d. Wareham, Nov. 12, 1814
- 6 SYLVANUS *b.* " Mar. 3, 1797
 d. Wareham, May 18, 1861
- 6 BATHSHEBA *b.* " Jan. 3, 1800
 d. Wareham, July 20, 1860
- 6 EBENEZER married in Sandwich, May 24, 1821, ABIGAIL NYE BOURNE, daughter of Bethuel Bourne and Hannah Nye. She died in Hyannis, Jan. 6, 1861. Mrs. Bourne descended from Richard through the line of Elisha.

Children

- 7 HANNAH NYE *b.* Wareham, Nov. 24, 1822
 d. Wareham, Jan. 26, 1904
- 7 MARY AUGUSTA *b.* Wareham, Feb. 26, 1824
 d. So. Middleborough, Feb. 24, 1880
- 7 HELEN MARR *b.* Wareham, Aug. 25, 1826
 d. Vallejo, Cal., Oct. 13, 1886
- 7 SYLVANUS *b.* Wareham, Oct. 2, 1828
 d. Marstons Mills, Jan. 14, 1887
- 7 JULIA ANN CROCKER *b.* Wareham, Nov. 22, 1830
 d. Taunton, Oct. 14, 1895
- 7 BENJAMIN CALVIN *b.* Wareham, Apr. 17, 1834
 d. Cleveland, O., Nov. 5, 1878
- 7 ABIGAIL JOSEPHINE *b.* Wareham, Feb. 2, 1838
 d. Wareham, Sept. 29, 1895
- 7 HANNAH NYE married first, in Wareham, June 25, 1866, JONATHAN PARKER. He died in Osterville, May 24, 1872. Married second, in Wareham, Jan. 29, 1878, FRANCIS CARR. He died in Wareham, Feb. 3, 1892.

No Children

- No Children*

- ## Children

- Children by the first marriage*

- ## Children

- | | |
|------------------|--|
| 9 IALOSSE BOURNE | <i>b.</i> Wareham, Sept. 13, 1885
<i>d.</i> Wareham, Sept. 13, 1887 |
| 9 WARREN HAPGOOD | <i>b.</i> Wareham, July 1, 1888 |
| 9 EMMA MABEL | <i>b.</i> Tacoma, Wash., Aug. 24, 1892
<i>d.</i> Wareham, July 10, 1916 |
| 9 EDITH IALOSSE | <i>b.</i> Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 12, 1894 |

- 8 HORACE BRADFORD married in Sandwich, June 30, 1897, HULDA FRANCENIA BASSETT, daughter of Valentine Doane Bassett and Elvira Francenia Small.

Children

- 9 GRANVILLE BASSETT *b.* Falmouth, Oct. 22, 1900
 9 MARGARET ELVIRA *b.* Taunton, Jan. 10, 1906
 9 MURIEL *b.* " Dec. 10, 1912

- 7 JULIA ANN CROCKER married in Wareham, May 18, 1867, ADOLPHUS SAVARY, son of Benjamin Savary and Lydia Whitlock. He died in Wareham, Dec. 1, 1893.

Children

- 8 JULIA ADELINE *b.* Wareham, Aug. 30, 1868
 8 ARTHUR BOURNE *b.* " Jan. 14, 1872
 8 BENJAMIN CLIFTON *b.* " Dec. 20, 1873
 8 WILLIAM COOPER *b.* " July 7, 1875

- 7 BENJAMIN CALVIN married in Chatham, June 1, 1856, TABITHA COLLINS HOWES, daughter of Samuel H. Howes and Elizabeth Taylor. She died in Cleveland, O., Oct. 28, 1915.

Children

- 8 EZRA WARREN *b.* Hyannis, May 6, 1858
 8 BENJAMIN FRANKLIN *b.* " Mar. 28, 1861
 8 MINNIE EVELYN *b.* Wareham, Apr. 28, 1864
 d. Wareham, Sept. 29, 1865
 8 OLIVIA NORRIS *b.* Neponset, Feb. 19, 1868
 d. Neponset, Aug. 26, 1868
 8 ARTHUR CLEVELAND *b.* Cleveland, O., Oct. 4, 1872
 8 HENRY KNOWLES *b.* " " Dec. 8, 1873

- 8 EZRA WARREN married in Cleveland, Sept. 14, 1881, EMMA S. CURTIS, daughter of William Curtis and Betsey Marshall.

Children

- 9 WILLIAM WARREN *b.* Cleveland, O., Sept. 19, 1884
- 9 WILLIAM WARREN married in Cleveland, O., May 8, 1909,
MARION ADELINE REIF.

Children

- 10 WARREN NORMAND *b.* Cleveland, O., Jan. 31, 1915
- 8 BENJAMIN FRANKLIN married in Cleveland, O., Dec. 9, 1891,
CAROLINE BROWN WARMINGTON, daughter of George H.
Warmington and Melissa Brown.

Children

- 9 ELEANOR *b.* Cleveland, O., Feb. 9, 1895
- 9 ELEANOR married in New York City, N. Y., Sept. 22, 1917,
PRESTON ST. GEORGE FLOYD.
- 8 ARTHUR CLEVELAND married in East Cleveland, Apr. 26, 1911,
GRACE FRANCES TAPLIN, daughter of Charles Grady Taplin
and Sarah Frances Smith.

Children

- 9 BENJAMIN CALVIN *b.* Cleveland Heights, O., Apr. 30, 1913
- 9 FRANCES TAPLIN *b.* " " " Oct. 16, 1917
- 9 CHARLES TAPLIN *b.* " " " Apr. 21, 1919
- 8 HENRY KNOWLES married in Cleveland, June 27, 1900, MABEL
CAPRON THAYER, daughter of William C. Thayer and
Clara A. Nourse.

Children

- 9 HENRY THAYER *b.* Cleveland, Apr. 27, 1901
- 9 LAWRENCE THAYER *b.* " Dec. 30, 1904

- 6 ALEXANDER married first, in Chillicothe, O., in 1816, HELEN MARR McARTHUR, who died in Chillicothe in June, 1827. Married second, JANE WORTHINGTON ANDREWS, in Chillicothe, in 1830. She died in Mt. Vernon, Md., Mar. 26, 1877.

Children of first marriage

- | | | |
|---------------------|----------------|--|
| 7 THOMAS WITHINGTON | b. Chillicothe | d. Chillicothe |
| 7 NANCY McARTHUR | b. " " | d. " " |
| 7 SARAH McARTHUR | b. " " | d. " " |
| 7 HANNAH | b. " " | May 9, 1823
d. Wareham, May 9, 1843 |
| 7 DUNCAN | b. " " | 1825
d. " Nov. 14, 1845 |

Children of second marriage

- | | | |
|--------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 7 HELEN MARR | b. Chillicothe, Dec. 16, 1833 | d. Bridgewater, Mass., May 18, 1893 |
| 7 SARAH | b. " " | d. Chillicothe |

- 7 HELEN MARR married REV. HORACE ATWATER, in Wareham, in 1850.

Children

- | | | |
|------------|--------|-------------------------------------|
| 8 ISABELLE | b. " " | d. Bridgewater, Mass., Mar. 3, 1900 |
| 8 JANE | | |

- 6 SYLVANUS married in Wareham, Nov. 23, 1823, HANNAH SMITH, daughter of Peter Smith and Nancy Ewer. She died in Wareham, July 24, 1890.

Children

- | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------|---|
| 7 HELEN MARR | b. Wareham, Aug. 25, 1824 | d. Wareham, Oct. 16, 1824 |
| 7 PETER SMITH | b. " " | June 11, 1827
d. Wareham, July 19, 1827 |
| 7 INFANT DAUGHTER | b. " " | Sept. 9, 1828
d. Wareham, Sept. 15, 1828 |

- | | | |
|------------------|-----------|--|
| 7 HANNAH SMITH | <i>b.</i> | Wareham, Oct. 12, 1829
<i>d.</i> Wareham, Mar. 14, 1853 |
| 7 LUCRETIA | <i>b.</i> | “ Nov. 11, 1838
<i>d.</i> Ashtabula, O., Dec. 29, 1876 |
| 7 EBENEZER HENRY | <i>b.</i> | “ Oct. 22, 1840
<i>d.</i> Cleveland, O., Apr. 24, 1908 |
| 7 NANCY EWER | <i>b.</i> | “ Dec. 8, 1843
<i>d.</i> Wareham, May 28, 1864 |
| 7 SYLVANUS | <i>b.</i> | “ Dec. 18, 1846
<i>d.</i> Cleveland, O., Sept. 20, 1909 |

- 7 HANNAH SMITH married in Wareham, Nov. 9, 1851, ALFRED DYKES, son of Joseph Dykes and Hannah Stead. He died in South Boston, Jan. 8, 1890.

Children

- 8 HANNAH SMITH BOURNE *b.* Aug. 5, 1852

- 7 LUCRETIA married in Wareham, Apr. 5, 1865, HENRY MAYO KNOWLES, son of John Pepper Knowles and Susan Crosby.

Children

- | | | |
|------------------|-----------|--|
| 8 HENRY SYLVANUS | <i>b.</i> | Cleveland, O., Apr. 11, 1869
<i>d.</i> Cleveland, O., Apr. 24, 1869 |
| 8 NANNIE BOURNE | <i>b.</i> | Aug. 9, 1871
<i>d.</i> Ashtabula, O., Dec. 29, 1876 |
| 8 HENRY MAYO | <i>b.</i> | Jan. 18, 1872
<i>d.</i> Cleveland, O., Aug. 1, 1873 |

- 7 EBENEZER married first, in Hyannis, in 1860, OLIVIA NORRIS, daughter of John Norris and Hope S. Crowell. She died in Cleveland, O., July, 1897. He married second, in Brighton, Oct. 22, 1902, LUCY OLIVER THACHER, daughter of Oliver Thacher and Hannah Griffith Hallett.

Children of first marriage

- 8 EMMA NORRIS *b.* Hyannis, Apr. 19, 1861
 d. Cleveland, O., Mar. 14, 1893
- 8 HERBERT CLIFTON *b.* " Dec. 16, 1863
 d. Cleveland, O., Feb. 8, 1913
- 8 OLIVIA LUCRETIA *b.* Cleveland, O., 1876
 d. Cleveland, O., 1877
- 8 RICHARD CARLTON *b.* " Aug. 6, 1882

- 8 EMMA NORRIS married in Cleveland, O., Sept. 24, 1885, JAMES HOWARD DEMPSEY, son of John Dempsey and Martha Catherine Davis.

Children

- 9 OLIVIA NORRIS *b.* Cleveland, O., Aug. 29, 1886
 d. Cleveland, O., July 10, 1889
- 9 JOHN BOURNE *b.* Cleveland, Sept. 26, 1888
- 9 ERNEST COOK *b.* " Mar. 15, 1890

- 8 HERBERT CLIFTON married in Cleveland, O., June 4, 1889, ELIZABETH FERO, daughter of Edward Benton Fero and Frances E. Power. She died in Cleveland, Apr. 30, 1893.

Children

- 9 MADELEINE *b.* Cleveland, O., Nov. 2, 1890
- 9 KATHERINE *b.* " Apr. 11, 1893
 d. Cleveland, June 8, 1893

- 9 MADELEINE married ALLEN STORR HACKETT, in Cleveland, Oct. 26, 1916, son of John Alexander Hackett and Anna Storr.

Children

- 10 ELIZABETH BOURNE *b.* Cleveland, O., Oct. 20, 1917

- 7 SYLVANUS married in New Bedford, Nov. 11, 1873, CAROLINE EUDORA KNOWLES, daughter of John Pepper Knowles and Susan Crosby.

Children

- 8 JOHN KNOWLES *b.* Mattapan, Dec. 3, 1875
8 RALPH HINCKLEY *b.* Cleveland, O., Aug. 9, 1881

- 8 JOHN KNOWLES married in Wareham, Mass., July 31, 1918, EVELIN BODFISH, daughter of William Parker Bodfish and Evelin Fearing Coggeshall.

Children

- 9 JOHN BODFISH *b.* Boston, July 3, 1919

- 8 RALPH HINCKLEY married in Chicago, Ill., Nov. 24, 1908, FLORENCE HILL WHITING, daughter of John Hill Whiting and Caroline F. Spence.

Children

- 9 CAROL *b.* Chicago, Ill., Mar. 3, 1910

- 5 EBENEZER married first, DEBORAH TOBEY, of Sandwich, in 1780; she died in 1781. Second wife was LYDIA FREEMAN, of Middleborough; married 1788. She died Sept. 26, 1798. Third wife was RUTH BRIGGS, of Rochester, Mass.; married 1799.

Children born and died in Wareham

- | | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|---|
| 6 JOHN (by 1st wife) | <i>b.</i> 1781 | <i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Polly Savary, 1804 |
| 6 JOSIAH (by 2d wife) | <i>b.</i> Sept. 12, 1796 | <i>d.</i> 1878
<i>m.</i> Elizabeth Besse |
| 6 EBENEZER (by 3d wife) | <i>b.</i> Oct. 15, 1799 | <i>d.</i> Sept. 28, 1821/ |
| 6 LEONARD (by 3d wife) | <i>b.</i> June 13, 1802 | <i>d.</i> Oct. 1, 1808 |
| 6 RUTH (by 3d wife) | <i>b.</i> Oct. 8, 1809 | <i>d.</i> |

JOSIAH⁶, grandson of Deacon Ebenezer⁴, married ELIZABETH BESSE.

Children

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| 7 ELIZABETH BOURNE | <i>b.</i> May 24, 1823
<i>d.</i> New Bedford, Nov. 16, 1894 |
| 7 Capt. SYLVANUS BESSE | <i>b.</i> 1826
<i>d.</i> Spokane, Wash., 1890 |
| 7 Capt. JOSIAH BOURNE | <i>b.</i> Apr. 2, 1835
<i>d.</i> North East, Pa., May 2, 1915 |
| 7 MARY ABIGAIL | <i>b.</i> Mar. 16, 1842 |
- 7 Capt. SYLVANUS BESSE married REBECCA HANNAH LOCKHART, in Philadelphia, Pa., Mar. 26, 1855.

Children

- | | |
|----------------------|----------------------------------|
| 8 ADREANNA ELIZABETH | <i>b.</i> Wareham, Nov. 11, 1858 |
|----------------------|----------------------------------|
- 7 ELIZABETH married JAMES CHRISTIE DRODY, in Wareham, Oct. 9, 1848. He was born in Sandwich, Oct. 21, 1825, and died in Wareham, Jan. 16, 1898.

Children

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| 8 JAMES NYE BOURNE | <i>b.</i> Wareham |
| 8 PRESTON CLARENCE | <i>b.</i> " |
| 8 AGNES MARIA | <i>b.</i> " |

Capt. JOSIAH⁷ married ELIZA SPOONER BOLLES, in McClintocville, Pa., Apr. 6, 1871. She was born in Mattapoisett, Mass., June 22, 1848.

Children

- | | |
|------------------|---|
| 8 MARY ELIZABETH | <i>b.</i> McClintocville, Pa., Feb. 12, 1872 |
| 8 GEORGE ANTHONY | <i>b.</i> Edenburg, Pa., Sept. 3, 1876
<i>d.</i> Edenburg, Nov. 29, 1877 |
| 8 CHARLES LEWIS | <i>b.</i> Marion, Pa., Aug. 24, 1879 |

- 6 ABIGAIL married in Wareham, May 9, 1813, BENJAMIN BUMPUS, son of Jeremiah Bumpus and Elizabeth Savary. He died in Wareham, Aug. 21, 1859.

Children

- | | | |
|-----------------|------------------------|----------------------------|
| 7 ALBERT | b. Wareham, Nov., 1817 | |
| | | d. Wareham, Apr. 11, 1818 |
| 7 ALBERT BOURNE | b. " May, 1822 | |
| | | d. Wareham, Oct. 11, 1822 |
| 7 ELISHA | b. " " | d. Brockton |
| 7 BENJAMIN | b. " 1823 | |
| | | d. Wareham, Sept. 3, 1865 |
| 7 WELDON SMITH | b. " " | d. California |
| 7 HANNAH BOURNE | b. " May 25, 1827 | d. |
| 7 MARIA | b. " Nov. 6, 1829 | |
| | | d. Franklin, July 13, 1897 |
| 7 ABIGAIL | b. " July, 1831 | |

- 6 BATHSHEBA married in Wareham, in 1821, CALEB L. CANNON.

Children

- | | | |
|-------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| 7 ALEXANDER | b. Mattapoisett, Nov., 1822 | |
| | | d. Wareham, June 27, 1870 |
| 7 SUSAN | b. " Feb., 1824 | |
| | | d. " July 3, 1884 |
| 7 ABIGAIL | b. " 1828 | |
| | | d. " Apr. 11, 1898 |
| 7 HANNAH | b. " Sept., 1830 | |
| | | d. " Apr. 9, 1898 |
| 7 HORACE | b. " Sept., 1832 | |
| | | d. " Dec. 25, 1862 |
| 7 CALEB | b. " Feb. 13, 1835 | |
| | | d. " Jan. 20, 1899 |

SOME VITAL STATISTICS OF THE LINE OF
ELISHA BOURNE, SON OF RICHARD BOURNE

- 2 ELISHA, born Sandwich, 1641; died Sandwich, 1706.

He resided at Monument (now the town of Bourne), near the old location of the Monument Depot, on the Cape Cod Railroad.

He married in Sandwich, Oct. 26, 1675, PATIENCE SKIFF, daughter of James Skiff. She died in 1718.

In 1695 "Liberty was gr to Elisha Bourne to set up a grist mill upon Herring River, provided the toll shall not exceed 2 qts. pr. bu." "Voted to give back to Mr. Elisha Bourne and to John Gifford one half the money they lately paid for not going out when impressed in his Majesty's service." "In 1790 Liberty was granted to Elisha Bourne and associates to build a dam across Manomet river for the purpose of setting up a forge or other works."

Children

3	NATHAN	<i>b.</i>	Sandwich, Aug. 31, 1676	<i>d.</i>
3	ELIZABETH	<i>b.</i>	" June 26, 1679	<i>d.</i>
3	MARY	<i>b.</i>	" Feb. 4, 1681	<i>d.</i>
3	ABIGAIL	<i>b.</i>	" July 26, 1684	<i>d.</i>
3	BATHSHEBA	<i>b.</i>	" Dec. 13, 1686	<i>d.</i>
3	HANNAH	<i>b.</i>	" Feb. 4, 1689	<i>d.</i>
3	ELISHA	<i>b.</i>	" July 27, 1692	<i>d.</i>

Marriages

3	ELIZABETH	<i>m.</i>	John Pope
3	MARY	<i>m.</i>	John Percival
3	ABIGAIL	<i>m.</i>	William Bassett, Jr.
3	BATHSHEBA	<i>m.</i>	Micah Blackwell
3	HANNAH	<i>m.</i>	Seth Pope
3	NATHAN married in Sandwich, Feb. 3, 1698, MARY BASSETT, daughter of Colonel William Bassett and Rachel Willison.		

Children

4	JONATHAN	<i>b.</i>	Sandwich, Jan. 21, 1702	<i>d.</i>
4	JOHN	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>
4	NATHAN	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>
4	ELISHA	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>
4	THOMAS	<i>b.</i>	" 1716	<i>d.</i>
			Sandwich, Feb. 3, 1804	
4	MARIA	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>
4	ELIZABETH	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>
4	MARY	<i>b.</i>	"	<i>d.</i>

- 4 THOMAS married in Scituate, Nov. 26, 1747, MARY RANDALL.
She died in Sandwich, May 14, 1814.

Children

- | | | | | |
|---|-----------|----|----------|---|
| 5 | NATHAN | b. | Sandwich | |
| 5 | LEMUEL | b. | " | d. Middleborough, Sept. 26, 1828 |
| 5 | WILLIAM | b. | " | d. |
| 5 | ANSELM | b. | " | |
| | | | | d. Port au Prince, Haiti, Dec. 28, 1819 |
| 5 | SAMUEL | b. | " | d. |
| 5 | ASA | b. | " | d. Sandwich, Apr. 12, 1829 |
| 5 | BETHUEL | b. | " | Dec. 20, 1765 |
| | | | | d. Sandwich, Sept. 19, 1838 |
| 5 | THOMAS | b. | " | |
| 5 | LUCY | b. | " | |
| 5 | ELIZABETH | b. | " | |
| 5 | MARY | b. | " | |

- 5 BETHUEL married in North Falmouth, Jan. 20, 1791, HANNAH NYE, daughter of John Nye and Abigail Gifford. She died in Sandwich, Mar. 9, 1852.

Children

- | | | | | |
|---|--------------|----|------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 6 | CALVIN | b. | Sandwich, Nov. 5, 1792 | |
| | | | | d. Port au Prince, Nov. 12, 1818 |
| 6 | ABIGAIL N. | b. | " | Apr. 25, 1794 |
| | | | | d. Hyannis, Jan. 6, 1861 |
| 6 | EZRA | b. | " | Jan. 27, 1798 |
| | | | | d. Lost at sea, June 4, 1826 |
| 6 | WARREN N. | b. | " | June 1, 1800 |
| | | | | d. Falmouth, Jan. 7, 1882 |
| 6 | ELIZABETH C. | b. | " | Oct. 4, 1802 |
| | | | | d. Sandwich, Dec. 28, 1842 |
| 6 | MARY C. | b. | " | July 14, 1804 d. South Carolina |
| 6 | WILLIAM H. | b. | " | Aug. 26, 1807 |
| | | | | d. No. Falmouth, Sept. 2, 1886 |

6 ABIGAIL NYE BOURNE married in Sandwich, May 24, 1821, EBENEZER BOURNE, son of Benjamin Bourne and Hannah Perry. He died in Wareham, Mar. 5, 1867. He descends from Richard Bourne through the line of Job.

4 JONATHAN married in Harwich, Oct. 14, 1725, HANNAH DILLINGHAM.

Children

5	JOHN	b. Sandwich	d.
5	ELISHA	b. " Nov. 29, 1733	d.
5	NATHAN	b. " "	d.
5	MARIA	b. " "	d.
5	ABIGAIL	b. " "	d.

5 ELISHA married JOANNA NYE, June 2, 1757.

Children

6	JONATHAN	b. Sandwich	d. Feb. 22, 1851
6	CHARLES	b. " "	d.
6	HANNAH	b. " "	d.
6	MEHITABLE	b. " "	d.
6	ABIGAIL	b. " "	d.
6	JOANNA	b. " "	d.

6 JONATHAN married in Sandwich, HANNAH TOBEY, Mar. 31, 1791.

Children

7	ELISHA	b. Sandwich	d.
7	JOSEPH N.	b. " "	d.
7	MELATIAH	b. " "	d.
7	JOSHUA	b. " "	d.
7	ANN	b. " "	d.
7	LOIS	b. " "	d.
7	TEMPERANCE	b. " "	d.
7	MEHITABLE	b. " "	d.
7	JONATHAN	b. " Mar. 25, 1811	d. New Bedford, Aug. 7, 1889
7	SARAH	b. " "	d.

7 JONATHAN married EMILY SUMMERS HOWLAND, Dec. 2, 1834.

Children

8 EMILY H.	b. New Bedford	d.
8 HANNAH T.	b. " "	d.
8 HELEN C.	b. " "	d.
8 JONATHAN	b. " "	d.

SHEARJASHUB² married BATHSHEBA, daughter of James Skiff, Esq., of Sandwich, in 1673. She was born April 20, 1648. He was Representative to Great and General Court assembled June 8, 1692, served three years; was Selectman in 1684, served four years. Resided on Marshpee Plantation.

Children

MELATIAH³, born Sandwich, 1673; died Sandwich, 1742; married, February 23, 1692-93, DESIRE, youngest daughter of Elder Chipman. She died March 28, 1705. He then married Abigail, widow of Thomas Smith. He inherited his father's lands in Falmouth, but settled in Sandwich. The house was still standing in 1888. It was most substantially built. The clapboards on the walls were shaved from cedar about an inch in thickness and nailed with wrought nails. He was a very distinguished man and held high offices. Was Representative to the Great and General Court 1713, served four years. During the last years was Judge of Probate for the County of Barnstable. In his will, dated 24th September, 1742, proved February 15th following, he gives to the Sandwich Church ten pounds, old tenor, or fifty shillings lawful money. He names his wife Abigail; her sons, Samuel and John Smith; her daughter Rebecca; Mary and Isaac (children of her son Shubael, deceased); and her grandson, Doctor Thomas Smith, to all of whom he gave legacies. He gave his cane to his eldest grandson, Melatiah, and his clock to his son Silas. Names his son Sylvanus; gave to his son John and grandson Joseph his lands in Falmouth. He gave legacies to his daughter Bathsheba Ruggles, and to each of the children she had by her late husband, William Newcomb. He orders his negro man Nero to be manumitted.

Children

4 SYLVANUS	<i>b.</i> Sandwich, 1694	<i>d.</i> Barnstable, 1764
4 RICHARD	<i>b.</i> " 1695	<i>d.</i> Falmouth, 1738
4 SAMUEL	<i>b.</i> " 1697	<i>d.</i> young
4 SARAH	<i>b.</i> " 1697	<i>d.</i> "
4 JOHN	<i>b.</i> " 1698	
4 SHEARJASHUB	<i>b.</i> " 1699	<i>d.</i> "
4 SILAS	<i>b.</i> " 1701	
4 BATHSHEBA	<i>b.</i> " 1703	<i>d.</i> "

HON. SYLVANUS BOURNE⁴ married MERCY GORHAM, March 20, 1717, daughter of Colonel John Gorham, of Barnstable. In 1720 he was an inhabitant of Falmouth, but soon after removed to Barnstable, where he resided till his death. He bought the estate which was Mr. James Whippo's, who removed to Boston in 1708. Mr. Thomas Sturgis, who died that year, bought this estate for his son Edward; but it passed not many years after into the possession of the Bourne family, in which it continued about a century.

He inherited a good estate from his father, and his wife belonged to one of the wealthiest families in Barnstable. In early life he was a merchant, and engaged in commercial business. He was Colonel of the Militia, many years one of the Governor's Council, Register of Probate, and after the death of his father, in 1742, was appointed Judge of Probate.

He died in 1764. In his will, dated May 20, 1763, he names his sons: Melatiah, to whom he gives £66, 13s.; William, £133, 6s., 8d.; and Richard, £133, 6s., 8d. To each of his five daughters, namely, Desire Clap, Mary Stone, Hannah Hinckley, Mercy Jordan, and Eunice Gallison, £66, 13s., 4d. each. He also gives legacies to his grandchildren, Reuben, Joseph, and Abigail Winslow, children of his deceased daughter, Abigail. He appoints his wife Mercy sole executrix, and gives her the residue of his large estate.

The will of Mrs. Mercy Bourne, widow of Hon. Sylvanus, is dated July 10, 1781, and was proved May 28, 1782. She gives to her son Richard all her real estate—lands, buildings, woodlands, and meadows; a silver hilted sword that was his father's; a large silver tankard that was his grandfather's; her best great Bible; two pair of oxen, one cow, half her sheep, all her husbandry tools, etc.

To her three daughters, Desire Clap, Mary Stone, and Hannah Hinckley, she gave all her plate (except tankard to Richard and silver porringer to Mercy), all her wearing apparel and household furniture excepting what she had given Richard, and £30 each.

To her granddaughter Abigail Gallison her mother's work, called a chimney-piece. Also two mourning rings, her grandfather Bourne's and her mother's.

She gave to her daughter Mercy Jordan a work called the Coat of Arms, one silver porringer, and £6 over and above what she had already had of her.

She also gave the following legacies:

To the children of her son Melatiah, deceased, £30.

To the children of her daughter Abigail, deceased, £20.

To the children of her daughter Eunice, deceased, £20.

To the children of her son William, £20.

To her son-in-law John Gallison, Esq., £10.

To her daughter-in-law Hannah Bourne, £3.

She gave her negro boy Cato to her son Richard on the following conditions; that is, as soon as the said Cato shall arrive to the age of thirty-five years, her said son Richard shall manumit him. Her negro girl Chloe she gave "to such daughter as Chloe should prefer to live with, the daughter receiving her to pay such sum as said girl shall be appraised at."

She appointed her son Richard sole executor and residuary legatee, and ordered him to pay all the legacies in silver dollars at six shillings each.

The portrait of Mrs. Bourne, painted by Copley in 1766, has been preserved, and some of the worsted work named in her will. The old family portraits were stowed away in the garret of the late Sylvanus Bourne, and finally removed to his barn, which was destroyed by fire. One of them was saved; and after having been used as a target, is now in the possession of Major S. B. Phinney, who has had it restored. He also has a view of Boston Common taken more than a century ago, wrought in worsted, which formerly belonged to his ancestor, Colonel Sylvanus Bourne. N. S. Simpkins, Esq., who is also a descendant, has a specimen of worsted work that belonged to the Bourne family.

The facts which have been stated show that Colonel Sylvanus Bourne was a man of wealth; and that he lived in the style of an English country gentleman. Facts are perhaps not wanting to show that he had little respect for the simplicity of his Puritan ancestry. Some of the family joined the Episcopal Church; and the fact that Mrs. Bourne, in her portrait, is represented as hold-

ing in her hand a copy of the English Prayer Book, shows that she had a predilection for the Episcopacy.

Mrs. Bourne joined the Barnstable Church September 20, 1724, and on the 4th of July, 1729, was admitted to the Church in the East Parish, being dismissed with many others at that time from the West Parish. All her children were baptized at the Barnstable Church. She died, according to the inscription on her gravestones, April 11, 1782, in the eighty-seventh year of her age.

The children of Colonel Sylvanus Bourne and his wife Mercy Gorham were all born in Barnstable, except Mary, who was born in Falmouth.

Children born in Barnstable

DESIRE, born January 19, 1718; baptized October 4, 1724; married Nathaniel Clap, Esq., of Scituate, December 22, 1737. He was a son of Deacon Stephen and a brother of Thomas, President of Yale College—one of the most distinguished men of learning of his time.

MARY, born April 22, 1720; baptized October 4, 1724; married, 1742, Nathaniel Stone, Jr., of Harwich.

MELATIAH, born November 14, 1722; baptized October 4, 1724; married Mary Bayard, niece of Governor Bowdoin. His son, Captain Sylvanus, was consul many years at Amsterdam. Portraits of his children, taken at Amsterdam, are in the possession of Major S. B. Phinney. His son Melatiah married Olive Gorham, and had Melatiah, Sylvanus, and Oliver—the latter the mother of Major S. B. Phinney, of Barnstable, and George Phinney, Esq., of North Bridgewater. The other children of Melatiah were Sarah and Mary.

MELATIAH BOURNE, Esq., died September, 1778, after a long and painful illness, aged fifty-six. His monument in the graveyard near the church, in the East Parish in Barnstable, says:

“He was a gentleman, who in public employ, conducted with great reputation to himself, and honor to his country. And in the more private walks of sociable life exhibited those virtues which have raised in the bosoms of those who knew him, a monument that shall exist when this stone shall be mouldered to its native dust. In him the Christian graces shone with peculiar lustre, and

the plaudit of an approving conscience was the summit of his ambition."

Surely when men like these depart,
The cause of virtue deeply feels the wound.

WILLIAM, born February 27, 1723-24; baptized October 4, 1724. Tradition saith, and its accuracy is vouched for by Colonel Swett, that when a child he was prostrated by an appalling disease, pronounced by the medical faculty incurable. The Indians, who remembered all the members of the Bourne family with affection, did not despair, and came with the medicine men of their tribe to try the effect of their simple remedies and incantations. The tender mother did not hesitate to submit her beloved son to savage rites and Indian remedies; and from that hour, says Colonel Swett, the child was made whole.

He served in Gorham's Rangers at the taking of Louisburg in 1758. He settled in Marblehead, and was a wealthy merchant. He was a justice of one of the courts. He exerted his influence in procuring a charter and raising funds to build the bridge at Newbury, and for his services he had the honor to be the first to pass over it. He was a Colonel of the Militia, and died in 1770.

He married for his first wife a daughter of Lieutenant Governor Hazard, and for his second a daughter of Judge Tasker, and widow of James Fessenden, of Marblehead. He had three daughters: Clarissa, Charlotte, and Fanny. One married Colonel Orne, of Marblehead; another Dr. Swett, of Newburyport; and the third Judge Peabody, of Exeter, New Hampshire, the father of the authors of that name.

(From the *Boston Weekly News Letter* of 30 August, 1770)

On Wednesday were interred the Remains of the Hon. William Bourn, Esq.; late of Barnstable:—A Gentleman blessed with good natural Abilities, which improved by a liberal Education and an extensive acquaintance with the world.

In the vale of private life, where merit is impartially examined, his worth was conspicuous: His vivacity, frankness, and delicacy of sentiment endeared him to every acquaintance, and to his honor, his free, social hours will long be remembered by them with delight.

The goodness of his heart and the integrity of his life corresponded to the clearness of his head; so that he beheld with philosophic firmness and Christian resignation his approaching dissolution; and, a few days before his death, discovered an

uncommon vigor and serenity of mind in the orderly disposition of his affairs.

*Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus Tam cari capitis?
&c., to Quando ullum iveniet parem.*

HANNAH, born December 8, 1725; baptized January 9, 1726; married ISAAC HINCKLEY, Jr., of Barnstable, December 18, 1748. She had eight children.

MERCY, born Monday, August 22, 1727, says the record, and baptized August 27, following. She married SAMUEL JORDAN, Esq., of Biddeford, Maine, April 10, 1751.

ABIGAIL, born Saturday, June 21, 1729; baptized next day, according to Puritan custom. She married, March 14, 1754, KENELM WINSLOW, Jr., of Marshfield. She died before her father, leaving three children.

SYLVANUS, born (says the town record and his gravestones) November 12, 1731, and baptized, according to the church records, on the 14th of the same month. He married, February 3, 1757, HANNAH STURGIS. He had no children. Before leaving for Cape Breton he made his will, dated May 24, 1758; but it was not proved till July 16, 1761. He styles himself a merchant, and says he is bound on a dangerous enterprise. He gave his whole estate to his wife. He died suddenly at Martha's Vineyard, May 22, 1761. He was then a captain in the Provincial Army, and was recruiting men for the service in which he had been employed several years. He was twenty-nine years of age. The inventory of his estate amounted to £122, 9s., including a small stock of merchandise. His widow died June 13, 1789, aged sixty-two.

EUNICE, born February 16, 1732-33; baptized on the 25th day of the same month; married, June 19, 1754, CAPTAIN JOHN GALLISON, of Marblehead. Her grandson, John, was a distinguished counsellor at law.

RICHARD, born November 1, 1739; baptized 18th of the same month. He was a physician, and though he usually laid his saddle bags and spurs on his table every night, so that he could promptly respond to a call, he rarely had a patient. He was a very different man from his brothers. He inherited none of the energy of character and good business habits of his ancestors. He was a man of feeble intellectual power—simple-minded and incapable of making much exertion. He was a well-educated man, and it has been remarked of him, by persons well qualified to judge, that he had a good knowledge of the theory and practice of medicine;

but lacking in judgment, his learning was of no practical advantage to him. He was very courteous and gentlemanly in his habits, and one of the most accommodating and obliging of men. He was the first postmaster in Barnstable, an office which he held many years, and the Barnstable Social Library was kept at his house. For many years he was the only postmaster, and his house was a place of frequent resort. At first there was only a weekly mail; afterwards a semi-weekly, and in 1812 a tri-weekly. Only two, however, were paid by the Post Office Department; the third was paid by private subscription. The mail left Boston about four o'clock in the morning, and was due in Barnstable at eight in the evening. During the war the people were anxious to obtain the news, and the men of the neighborhood, and messengers from distant parts of the town, assembled at the post office on the evening of the days when the mail was due. It was also a favorite resort for boys who were very troublesome to the doctor. On winter evenings, when the mail was delayed by the bad conditions of the roads, or a storm, a large company assembled in the doctor's parlor. The men were usually seated on the floor, with their feet pushed between the rundles of the chairs to obtain some warmth from the fire. The doctor had a few stereotype stories which he repeated every evening, the scenes whereof were laid in Maine, where he resided some time when a young man.

His wife was a very intelligent woman, and their only child, Abigail, was a kind-hearted and accomplished lady, extremely courteous and obliging to all who called at the office for treatment, or to obtain books from the Social Library, of which she took the charge. After the death of her parents she married her relative, Nathan Stone, Esq., of Dennis.

Dr. Bourne was temperate in his habits; that is, he never was intoxicated at his own expense. During his time, there were few who could say as much in their own vindication. It was fashionable then for the men to assemble frequently at the taverns, where they often remained till late, drinking, carousing, and sometimes to gamble. The doctor sometimes was invited to these parties. He sung the same song, "Old King Cole," on all festive occasions. After two or three drams he would sing his song, which would cause infinite diversion to the company. Liquor deprived the doctor of the little wit he ordinarily had, and his grotesque acts and uncouth expressions rendered him a boon companion. The story of one of these adventures was often told by the late Abner Davis, Esq., who probably added some embellishments of his own, for there were few men who could tell a story better than he.

About the year 1810, Dr. Bourne was invited to attend a Christmas party at Hyannis. He rode his gray mare, which did him excellent service for twenty years, and arrived at the place appointed soon after sunset. There was an abundance of liquor on the table, and the doctor was frequently pressed to partake thereof. The company had a jolly time; the doctor repeatedly sung his favorite song, and told the story of his adventures in Maine. It was twelve o'clock when the party separated, and the doctor had to be helped to his horse. It was a clear, moonlight evening; the ground was covered with snow, and a northwest wind rendered the air cold and piercing. He had to pass four miles through woods, and a long, narrow road on which no inhabitants resided. The horse knew the way better than the master, and if the animal could have had his own way the rider would have escaped the perils which he soon after encountered. Riding about a mile, he left the direct road and turned into the road that leads to Half-Way Pond. He had not traveled far before he caught sight of a rotten stump which reflected a phosphorescent light. The doctor imagined it was a fire, and as his feet were very cold, he dismounted, pulled off his boots, and placed his feet on the stump. When sufficiently warm, he remounted; but unfortunately omitted to put on his boots. He wandered about the woods till morning, when he found his way out. On arriving at the main road, instead of turning westerly towards his own house, he turned in an opposite direction, and urged his beast into a gallop. He had not ridden far when he met Abner Davis, Esq., and several gentlemen of his acquaintance. He suddenly reined up his horse, and accosted them thus. "Gentlemen," said he, "can you tell me whether I am in this town or the next?" Mr. Davis replied, "You are in this town now, but if you drive on you will soon be in the next." The company, perceiving that he had no boots, and that he was wild and excited, invited him to a house, where he was furnished with a warm breakfast and a pair of boots. After resting a few hours he rode home; but it was several days before he entirely recovered from the excitement and fatigue of his Christmas frolic.

Often when waiting for the mails in the doctor's parlor there would be a knock at the door of the office. The doctor would open the door, and with his usual suavity of manner would say, "Good evening, sir." The reply would sometimes be, "Doctor, I just called to inquire whether or not you have found your boots." And at other times the inquiry would be, "Am I in this town or the next?" These inquiries irritated the doctor, and he would

grasp his whip, which he kept hanging by the door, and make a dash at the boys, who always took the precaution to be beyond the reach of the lash.

AN ERROR CORRECTED

A few years before his death, Matthew Cobb, Esq., succeeded him in the office of postmaster. This was a great grief to him, and was regretted by many. However simple or foolish the doctor may have been, he was a very accommodating officer, and took much pains to ascertain the residences of parties, and to forward them their letters or papers. On the settlement of his accounts, he was found to be a defaulter for nearly a thousand dollars, which was levied on his estate, and rendered him poor at the close of his life. His accounts were not carefully kept, and several who examined them were of the opinion that he was not a defaulter; that he had neglected to take vouchers for several sums of money he paid over, and he was therefore unable to prove that he had faithfully accounted for the receipts of his office.

When writing the above paragraph, I had the impression in my mind that subsequently it was ascertained that the errors were committed at the Post Office Department, and not by the doctor; but those of whom I inquired seemed to have a different impression. No one of whom I inquired seemed to know certainly. I am now happy in being able to state that Dr. Bourne was not a defaulter. Asa Young, Esq., who was his agent, informs me that Dr. Bourne's property had been set off by execution, sold, and the proceeds paid over to the department, when it was ascertained that the error occurred at the Post Office Department. The money was refunded, and the draft for the same was received by Miss Abigail Bourne, the sole heir, on the very day she was married to Nathan Stone, Esq., a most happy coincidence.

According to the doctor's accounts, kept by his daughter Abigail, he owed the department thirty dollars when his successor was appointed. This sum was laid aside, to be paid over when called for. Subsequent investigation proved that Dr. Bourne's accounts were right. His property was wrongfully taken from him, and he did not live till it was rectified.

Justice to Dr. Richard Bourne as an honest and honorable man requires this correction to be made, and those who preserve files of my papers are requested to note this fact in the margin of No. 28, THAT THE MONEY WAS SUBSEQUENTLY REFUNDED BY THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

He died in Barnstable, April 25, 1826, aged eighty-six years. His wife died in Barnstable, March 5, 1826, aged eighty-five years.

CAPTAIN RICHARD BOURNE, a son of Melatiah, born August 13, 1695, was an officer in the army and distinguished himself at Norridgewock. He settled in Falmouth, where he died in 1738, leaving no issue.

JOHN BOURNE, son of Melatiah, born March 10, 1698; married, March 16, 1722, MERCY, daughter of Joseph Hinckley, of Barnstable. He removed to Falmouth and had Joseph, John, David, Thomas, Sarah, Mary, Elizabeth, and Mary. All the sons, excepting Thomas, married and had families. Mr. John Bourne, the father of this family, died in early life, leaving a good estate.

SHEARJASHUB⁴, son of Melatiah, born December 21, 1699. He received degrees at Harvard College in 1720, and was ordained pastor of the First Church in Scituate, December 3, 1724. He married, in 1725, ABIGAIL, daughter of Rev. Roland Cotton, of Sandwich, and had Elizabeth, 1726; Abigail, 1727; Desire, 1728; Bathsheba, 1730; Shearjashub in 1732, who died young. His first wife died in 1732, and he married, in 1738, Sarah Brooks, of Medford, by whom he had one son, Shearjashub, born in 1739. His second wife died in 1742, and he married, in 1750, Deborah Barker, by whom he had one son, Roland, born the same year. His third wife died in 1750, and he married, in 1757, Joanna Stevens, of Roxbury.

He was a man of feeble constitution, and was depressed and melancholy in spirits. In 1755 his health was impaired by a paralytic affection. He tendered his resignation of the pastoral office, and August 6, 1761, was dismissed; his society generously presenting him with £100, and the use of the parsonage for a year and a half. From Scituate he removed to Roxbury, the native place of his wife, where he died, August 14, 1768, in the sixty-ninth year of his age. (See Deane's "Scituate," pages 186 and 187.)

The above was taken from "Genealogical Notes of Barnstable Families," a reprint of the Amos Otis Papers. Originally published in the *Barnstable Patriot*.

Children of SHEARJASHUB⁴

5 ELIZABETH

5 ABIGAIL

5 DESIRE

- 5 BATHSHEBA
 5 SHEARJASHUB *d.* young
 5 SHEARJASHUB *b.* 1739, in Scituate, Mass.
 5 ROLAND

SHEARJASHUB⁵ was private in Captain Samuel U. Nelson's Company, Colonel Willard's Regiment. Pay abstract for traveling allowance from Fort Edward via Albany to Scituate, dated Plymouth, December 20, 1776. Enlisted from town of Scituate. Joined Captain Winslow's Company, Colonel Marshall's Regiment, enlistment to expire January 10, 1778. Age thirty-eight, stature five feet, dark. Three months, fourteen days' service at West Point. Company detached to reënforce Continental Army.

- 5 SILAS *b.* 1701 *m.* — Allen
 5 BATHSHEBA *b.* 1703 *m.* William Newcomb

- 3 EZRA, born —; died —; married MARTHA PRINCE. He was Representative to Great and General Court in 1725, and served ten years. In 1794 he had three grandsons who were members of Congress in Massachusetts, New York, and Rhode Island.

The other *Children* of SHEARJASHUB² were

- | | | | |
|---------------|----------------|-----------|-------------------|
| 3 MARY | <i>b.</i> 1678 | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — Allen |
| 3 SARAH | <i>b.</i> 1680 | <i>d.</i> | |
| 3 REMEMBRANCE | <i>b.</i> 1683 | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — Mahew |
| 3 PATIENCE | <i>b.</i> 1686 | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — Allen |

Children of EZRA³

- 4 JOSEPH. Liberally educated. Ordained pastor of Marshpee Church in 1743. Married HANNAH FULLER.
- | | | | |
|---------------|-----------|-----------|--|
| 4 SAMUEL | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — L'Hommedieu |
| 4 EZRA | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | |
| 4 SHEARJASHUB | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — Bosworth |
| 4 MARTHA | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> — L'Hommedieu |
| 4 MARY | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | |
| | | | <i>m.</i> First minister at East Bridgewater |
| 4 ELIZABETH | <i>b.</i> | <i>d.</i> | <i>m.</i> Timothy Bourne |

Children of SAMUEL⁴, who married — L'Hommedieu

5 BENJAMIN
 5 SAMUEL
 5 NATHANIEL
 5 NATHAN
 5 TIMOTHY
 5 SARA
 5 ELIZABETH

b. 1756 *d.*

5 NATHAN married PATIENCE JONES, who was born July 24, 1763.

Children

6 JEAN	<i>b.</i> 1782	<i>d.</i> 1789
6 ELIZABETH	<i>b.</i> 1784	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Benjamin Crocker
6 EZRA	<i>b.</i> 1787	<i>d.</i> 1864 <i>m.</i> Cynthia Eaton
6 LUCY	<i>b.</i> 1789	<i>m.</i> Zacharias Crocker
6 SAMUEL	<i>b.</i> 1791	<i>m.</i> Mary Smith
6 NATHAN	<i>b.</i> 1794	<i>m.</i> Lavinia Boone, 1821 (1st wife) 2d wife, Mrs. Sara Ross
6 MICAH	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Cynthia Iadissel
6 MAHARSCHAL	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Louise Phinney
6 RICHARD	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Mrs. Susan Roberts
6 MAHERSHALALHASHBAZ	(This name is an Indian one)	

Children of EZRA⁶

7 OLIVER	<i>b.</i> 1815	<i>d.</i> 1866
7 CAROLINE	<i>b.</i> 1816	<i>d.</i> 1861 <i>m.</i> Peter Smith
7 MARY	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Herren Galloway
7 CYNTHIA	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Luther Weir
7 ELIZABETH	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Harmon Brady
7 NATHAN	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i>
7 EZRA L'HOMMEDIEU	<i>b.</i>	<i>d.</i> <i>m.</i> Sarah Dolzell

6 SAMUEL, born in 1791; married MARY SMITH.

Children

7 RANSFORD	b.	d.	m. Lucy Smith
7 LUCY	b.	d.	m. John McCaw
7 WILLIAM	b.	d.	m. Lorena Kimball
7 MAHARSCHAL	b.	d.	m. Sarah White
7 JOHN	b.	d.	m. Eliza Smith
7 MARY	b.	d.	m. Henry Blake
7 SYLVESTER	b.	d.	m. Hattie Mixer

6 NATHAN, born in 1794; married first, LAVINIA BOONE, in 1821;
married second, MRS. SARA ROSS.

Children by first wife

7 ARMANILLA	b.	d.	m. Henry Merideth
7 SUSAN	b.	d.	m. Enos Woodruff
7 RICHARD	b.	d.	m.
7 EZRA	b.	d.	m. 1st, Emmaline Brady; 2d, Phœbe Murphy
7 THOMAS	b.	d.	m.
7 ELIZA	b.	d.	m.

Children by second wife

7 EMMALINE	b.	d.	m. Henry Schultz
7 LUCY	b.	d.	m. George Schultz
7 AMOS	b.	d.	m. Maria Schultz
7 NATHAN	b.	d.	m. 1st, Mary Andrews; 2d, Mary Farr
7 EZRA	b.	d.	1901

7 EZRA died in 1901.

Children by first wife

8 MELVILLE	b.	d.
8 MARION	b.	d.
8 CARRIE	b.	d.
8 LULU	b.	d.

Children

6 BENJAMIN	b. Sandwich, June 1, 1784	d. Sandwich, Dec. 21, 1863
6 TIMOTHY	b. “	
6 SALLY	b. “	
6 MARTHA	b. “	
6 TEMPERANCE	b. “	
6 ELIZABETH	b. “	
6 HANNAH	b. “	Oct. 12, 1788 d. Feb. 24, 1843

HANNAH⁶ married EPHRAIM ELLIS, son of Ephraim Ellis and Mary Perry.

BENJAMIN⁶ married first, LUCINDA BOURNE, who was born in 1789; died Sept. 25, 1831. Second wife was SOPHRONIA BOURNE, born 1790; died Mar. 11, 1878.

Children, all of first marriage

7 FREDERICK	b. Sandwich, 1808	d. Amboy, Ill.
7 CYNTHIA	b. “ 1809	d. Quincy, Mass., Sept. 21, 1865
7 CLARISSA ANN	b. “ 1810	d. Brighton, Mass.
7 MARY ANN	b. “ 1811	d. Boston, Mass., 1897
7 BENJAMIN FRANKLIN	b. “ Feb. 25, 1816	d. Sandwich, Feb. 11, 1874
7 MARTHA	b. “ July 14, 1822	d. Boston, Mass., Sept. 29, 1855
7 ABIGAIL	b. “	d. Roxbury, Mass.
7 CHARLES	b. “	d. California, 1876
7 LEMUEL	b. “ Jan. 21, 1830	d. Amboy, Ill., Dec. 22, 1905

CLARISSA ANN⁷ married DAVID COLLINS in Sandwich, July 3, 1832. He was the son of Reuben Collins and Elisabeth Mathews.

MARY ANN⁷ married in Sandwich, 1st, PRESERVED STORMS;
2d, DR. JAMES AYER, whose first wife was her sister Martha⁷.

ABIGAIL⁷ married LORENZO CLAY, of Gardiner, Maine.

LEMUEL⁷ married ANNA M. SMITH.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN⁷ married in Wareham, Sept. 1, 1846,
ELIZABETH WHEATON LINCOLN, who died in Bourne, May 21,
1907, daughter of Bradford Lincoln and Mercy Gibbs.

Children

- | | |
|---------------------|--|
| 8 WILLIAM DE WITT | b. Wareham, Oct. 13, 1847
d. Wareham, Sept. 5, 1850 |
| 8 LIZZIE LINCOLN | b. " Aug. 31, 1849
d. Bourne, Sept., 1906 |
| 8 ANNIE DE WITT | b. Port Jefferson, L. I., Dec. 8, 1853 |
| 8 BENJAMIN FRANKLIN | b. Sandwich, Oct. 26, 1862/ |

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